The Tribune.

VOL. III. DESERONTO, ONT. FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886. NO. 34

THE TRIBUNE,

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THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

(LIMITED.)

Publishers and Proprietors.

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communications should be addressed to

THE DESERONTO NEWS Co., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES, Deseronto Ontario. 3

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

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BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERIican or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices.
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WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & ONTARIO STS., KINGSTON. This house has been refurnished and refitted throughout. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.,
17-z Agents.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r,
*3-L Deseronto Ont.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,
BELLEVILLE, - - - ONT.
First-class hacks connecting with all trains. Street cars pass the door every fifteen minutes.
-2.1y. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors

Napanee, Tamworth

—AND—

QUEBEC RAILWAY.

NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 6.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th 1885.

ASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. P.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	1 05	5 30
Napanee Mills	"	1 20	5 45
Newburgh	"	1 30	5 50
Thompson's Mills*	"	1 37	5 57
Camden East	"	1 40	6 00
Yarker	"	1 55	6 15
Colebrooke*	"	2 00	6 18
Galbraith Road*	"	2 05	6 20
Moscow	"	2 10	6 30
Mudlake Bridge*	"	2 20	6 40
Enterprise	"	2 30	6 45
Wilson's Crossing*	"	2 35	6 55
Tamworth	Arrive	2 50	05

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3. P.M
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	3 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	3 30
Enterprise	"	7 25	3 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 30	3 40
Moscow	"	7 40	3 50
Galbraith Road*	"	7 50	4 00
Colbrooke*	"	7 52	4 02
Yarker	"	7 55	4 05
Camden East	"	8 10	4 17
Thompson's Mills*	"	8 15	4 22
Newburgh	"	8 25	4 28
Napanee Mills	"	8 35	4 35
Napanee	Arrive	8 50	5 50

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

C. CARTER, Gen Mgr — H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent — E. W. R ATHBUN, Ass't Gen Mgr — Manager

WANTED a good general servant, enquire of
MRS. NASMITH,
Centre-street.

Royal Mail Daily Line

—TO—

Picton and Kingston

And Tri-Weekly to

BELLEVILLE.

The Elegantly Equipped Upper Saloon Steamer

"HERO."

C. H. Nicholson, Master.

Will until further notice leave Kingston at 3.30 P.M., sharp, arriving at Bath 5.00; Picton 7.30; Deseronto 9.00; and Belleville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, at 11.00.

Returning will leave Belleville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6.00 A.M., sharp, Deseronto 7.30; Picton 9.00; arriving at Kingston at 1.30 P.M.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday will leave Deseronto at 4.30 A.M.; Picton 6.00, arriving at Kingston at 10.30.

Special attention given to the careful handling of freight, for which reasonable rates will be guaranteed.

Connections at Kingston with Cape Vincent and Rideau Canal strs., G. T. R. and C.P.Rys., and with all Railway and Steamboat lines at leading points. Through freight rates quoted.

Stateroom and Table accommodation and attention unexcelled.

For further information apply to the Captain on board, or
THE RATHBUN CO.
Agents,

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that w are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y OF ENGLAND;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y, OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Who will write Policies as low as any other *Stock* Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insur with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
6-L Deseronto, Ont.

BAY OF QUINTE

Railway & Navigation Company.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1885. TIME TABLE. 1885.

DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. EAST
	No.1	No.3	No.5	No.7	No. 9	No.11	No.13	
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	
Deseronto leave	3:30	7:45	7:45	12:20	4:45	9:30	12:00	
East End, "	3:35	7:50	7:50	12:25	4:50	9:35	12:05	
Deseronto Jun. ar.	3:50	8:05	8:05	12:40	5:05	9:50	12:20	

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED EAST.	EXP. WEST.
	No 2	No. 4	No. 6	No.8	No.10	No.12	No 14		
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		
Deseronto J. le	7:40	9:05	9:00	1:00	5:20	9:10	12:40		
East End	7:45	9:15	9:15	1:15	5:45	9:25	12:55		
Deseronto ar	8:00	9:20	9:20	1:20	6:00	9:30	1:00		

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, Sundays included.

Suis connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure of the time stated are not guaranteed, nor will the Company hold itself responsible or delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER.
Deseronto, Ont, Gen. Manager.

GEO. E. SNIDER,

WATCHMAKEB, JEWELER and DEALER in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &C.

Corner Main & St. George Streets
Deseronto.

BOARD.

PARTIES desirous of getting good and comfortable board will find it to their advantage to apply at
THE TRIBUNE OFFICE.
May 6th, 1886.

WANTED.

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT.
Enquire of,
MRS. M. C. DUNN.
Fourth Street.

FOR SALE.

100 APPLE TREES.
Apply to,
THE RATHBUN CO.
Deseronto, April 26th 1886.

DESERONTO SCHOOL.

WRITING AND DRAWING REPORT—SENIOR DIVISION.

WRITING.

Two best writers in Fifth for the week ending Friday, 30th April, are: Emma Brown and Lura Brown. Two making most progress are: Lura Brown and Louisa Bogart.

Senior Fourth.—Five best writers are: Jessie Whitton, Frank Dryden, Frank McMaster, Edith Martin and Mary Field. Most Progress—Maggie Stoddart, Charlie Colpe, Cassie Parnham, Will. Geddis and Charlie Olliver.

Junior Fourth.—Five best writers: Fred. Nasmith, Willie Cook, John Knapp, Chas. Rayburn, Anna Brown. Best Progress—Will. Cook, Etta Brown, Fred. Cook, John Cameron and John Knapp.

DRAWING.

Fifth—Two best in Drawing are: Emma Brown and Louisa Bogart

Senior Fourth.—Five best are: Frank McMaster, Ada Burgess, Jessie Whitton, Frank Whitton and Cassie Parnham.

Junior Fourth.—Fred. Nasmith, Etta Brown, Chas. Brown, James Williams and Fred. Cook.

DR. BLACK'S TEN LAWS OF HEALTH.

MEDICAL SUMMARY.

1. Pure air is the food of the lungs. This is obtained by scientific ventilation, which consists in admitting currents or movements of air into the apartments through two or more apertures.

2. Good and properly cooked food; not food seasoned to cover up decay, partial or complete.

3. Water not iced, but cooled by being placed upon ice, either in pitchers or bottles.

4. Adequate exercise in the open air in order to help the skin to throw off effete matter.

5. The sun-bath. No sitting or reading in darkened rooms or those lighted by gas. Gas burns up oxygen very rapidly. Sitting under a gas jet turns the hair gray, and by overheating the scalp destroys her vitality and causes the hair to fall out.

6. Proper and sufficient clothing That which is loose, light and warm. Light colors for summer, dark for winter. In winter wear a flannel bandage around the abdomen.

7. Occupations which are of an outdoor character—eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, eight hours for rest. The ten-hour rule has killed more than disease.

8. Personal cleanliness is essential. Bathe once a week. Baths to be of the same temperature as the body. Bathing enables the skin to throw of effete matter causing the dead and useless epidemirs to peel off.

9. No marriage with a near relative. No Jewish marriages.

10. Avoid wine, whiskey, beer, tobacco and evil associations. Keep thy soul and body clean.

COMMUNICATIONS.

A QUESTION.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

Thar is one question that bothers me much. I mean this orphan question. I don't onderstan it no how. So I ses to myself, ef the rumatiz 'll hold of a spell, I'll take my pen in hand an' ask the Editor of THE TRIBUNE about it. So here I am an' I hope you'll be able to throw some light on the subjeck. Most every paper I pick up I see somethin' inte it about Dr. this or Mister that, sendin' out a load of orphan children from England to find homes in Canada. Now I'd like know what we want ov so menny strange young 'uns. As far's I know, Canada has got jest as menny ov her own as she ken support and more too, fur that matter, fur lots of the poor little critters don't get supported, an' die from want ov care an' food. I asked my ole man about it the other day, but he said he could'nt bother his head with such things an' that they had as much as they could do, round to the shop, to 'tend to the affairs ov the Deseronto folks, without meddling with English folks, an' I 'lowed as how I guessed they had, fur they brake up awful late o nights. But to return to the subjeck. What beets me is this, every Englishman—or woman ether fur that matter—that ever I heerd talk, blows considerable about what a fine place England is an' how well of they was before they left thar, an' they turn up thar noses at Canada as if it was small potatoes like, in thar eyes. I always tell 'em that England was settled some little time before Canada, an' in that way got the start ov her. Now I'd like to know why in the creation ov cats they did 'nt stay thar? Who ask'd 'em to come here? An' if everybody is so well of, why don't they keep thar orphan youngsters thar too. If England is such a mighty rich country an' ken send out so much money fur furrin missions what does she want to load Canada up fur with a hull drov ov useless men an' wemmin an' homeless young 'uns. I've always heerd it sed that charity begins to home, an' if that's the case, why England orter take the hint, an' keep the money they send to the hethans abroad, to support an' care fur thar hethans to home, an thar orphan youngsters too. Fur 'pon my word Mister Editor, I think some ov the specimens they send out here, come as near bein' hethans as enny I ever seed. 'The men, most ov 'em, is good fur nothin'. They're too nice to do ruff work an' they don't know enuff to do ennything else but step around an' blow about what fine beer they hev in England, an' what poor stuff we hev in Canada. Its my 'pinion if they'd spend a little less on beer an' more on charity they would'nt need to dump so menny ov thar paupers of on Canada. The wemmin folks is a little better, fur they make pretty good helps fur them as needs 'em. But the young 'uns, poor little critters, they hev a hard time of it, most ov 'em, fur the folks as takes 'em only wants 'em fur little drudges. Menny a time my heart akes fur the poor little things, druv round airly an' late, like slaves, an' half the time not enuff to eat. No wonder they grow up bad men an' wemmin an' if they keeps on sendin' 'em out, by ship loads year after year, what kind ov people will Canada hev in it after years has passed away? That's what I want to know Mister Editor. What good is England doin' fur the youngsters ov Canada, sendin' 'em out here? 'pears to me she's lookin' out fur herself an' tryin' to shift a load of her own back, onto Canada's back. But I may be mistaken, Mister Editor, an' if I am I hope you'll tell me ov it.

JERUSHA JINKS.

FOURTH CONCESSION TYENDINAGA.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

I am sorry to record the sudden death of one of our young men of the Township of Tyendinaga, viz.: David Skelly, son of David Skelly of this township. He went to the States when he was sixteen years of age to better his condition in life, and worked in Michigan for four years. He left that part April 18th, 1885, for Wisconsin, but went to Minneapolis on April 5th of this year. On Saturday the 24th of April he visited the Union Elevator in company with Peter LeBlanche, a young Frenchman, and returning they were walking along the railroad track. Noticing an approaching freight train they stepped over on to another track, when D. Skelly was struck by the Omaha train which was coming from an opposite direction, and was thrown a distance of seventy-five feet. "We did not look behind us," said LeBlanche, "and the freight train made so much noise that we never heard the express train until it was right upon us; I can't see how I got off the track, for Skelly was a much smarter man than I, but he must have got confused." The remains were taken to the Morgue, where an examination showed a deep scalp wound which caused his death. Engineer Gallup, who was on the engine, says he noticed the men on another track; suddenly they stepped over on the track in front of his engine, and almost before he could make a movement to stop the train, David Skelly was struck dead. Deceased has five sisters in Chicago, and as soon as the telegram reached them, they went and brought the dead body to that place for interment. They and their father and mother and relatives have the sympathy of the public at large in their sad bereavement.

The Boot and Shoe Department of The Big Store consists of all kinds of Men's, Ladies', Youth's, Misses' and Infants' boots and shoes. Special attention is directed to Fine Hand-Sewed Goods. These, owing to the unsurpassed facilities at the disposal of the house, are procured at the very lowest prices for their several qualities and are sold correspondingly cheap.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Rathbun Company Band serenaded Mr. E. W. Rathbun at his residence on Thursday evening of last week, and received a liberal donation before leaving. The band continues to improve rapidly. They have sent for plumes for their caps which will still further add to the striking effect of their handsome uniform.

We have received a copy of the interesting Report of the second Hudson's Bay Expedition under the command of Lieut. Gordon. It gives much valuable information concerning that great body of water and adjoining country. It is accompanied with a set of valuable charts showing the mean monthly and annual temperatures of the Hudson's Bay region and Eastern Canada.

We have received some flattering testimonials this week from our patrons testifying to the advantages reaped by advertising in the columns of THE TRIBUNE. As a general thing the business men of Deseronto have not extended us the patronage which was very reasonably expected. This we are certain has been to their disadvantage and has tended undoubtedly to repel trade from the surrounding country which might as well have been attracted to Deseronto. Too many of our business men still live in the atmosphere of Mill Point or Culbertson's Landing.

It is satisfactory to know that the recent railway by-law campaign in Hungerford, though unsuccessful in securing the bonus, has not been without beneficent results to that fine township. It has waked up the people of Hungerford in no small degree, by directing their attention to the capabilities of their township and the drawbacks under which they have been laboring. The village of Tweed was especially brought into prominence, and as an immediate result new industries have been established and others are contemplated. It has now a lively newspaper to chronicle its events and thus bring it more prominently before the public. A desire for a new and improved system of things is said to be now general throughout Hungerford, whose material and intellectual progress have been so retarded by the machinations of reactionary Grit and Tory politicians, who have been in the habit of introducing sectarian prejudices into the discussion of every question. With the diffusion of education the silly old practice of again fighting over the Battle of the Boyne on every municipal or political issue must soon disappear from Hungerford as well as other sections of Central Canada, in which it has too long done duty with results only disastrous.

We regret to say that diphtheria has broken out in the Township of Richmond and unless proper precautions are taken a serious epidemic may be the consequence. From information received we learn that the family of Mr. Stewart, the agent at Deseronto Junction, were attacked by this dread disease while residing at Summerstown and had not fully recovered when they arrived here. The first appearance in this vicinity however was in the family of Mr. Samuel Clark who lives on the Napanee Road whose little daughter Ada was attacked and died on the 23rd ulto. A little daughter of Mr. John Kitchen was the next victim. This gentleman is the master section man and lives about a stone's throw from the junction. This child died on Sunday night and his youngest son was taken ill a day or two before she died. On Tuesday last Mr. Kitchen himself and two more of his children have been seized but we are in hopes that no more deaths will occur in this family. We now hear that another family residing on the Boundary Road, who attended the funeral of Mr. Clarke's child are all down except two, with this fearful disease. This report is not fully verified and we trust we may be wrong in our statement. However it is certain that diphtheria is getting a hold in that neighbourhood and it is criminal to try to keep a matter like this quiet. The only way is to fight it tooth and nail and do the best we can to stamp it out; this can never be done by covering it up.

"Jerusha Jinks," in her letter this week, dwells upon a question which has been much discussed of late in the press, and which is destined to play no small part in the next Dominion elections. The fair "Jerusha" has appealed to us for our opinion, which we may state at once is not in accord with that of the victim of the rumatiz. We have always regarded with favor the work which saves from degradation so many orphans and provides homes for them in happy Canada. True it may be that some may be treated with cruelty, but hard and bitter must be their fate if it is not better than that of the waifs and strays of the slums of Glasgow and London. Canada has childless homes enough to absorb many a ship-load of these poor creatures. It is true some Englishmen make themselves ridiculous by their patronizing airs and by boasting of the old land. But they mean nothing by it; it is only their way of expressing their patriotism. It does appear strange that in England, the wealthiest country in the world, there should be such poverty and such masses of ignorance. But we must remember its dense population and many other extenuating circumstances. A new era, however, is dawning. The reign of the titled classes and landed gentry is drawing to a close. The Irish question settled, the Radicals, now happily predominant, will institute a revolution having for its object the amelioration of the condition of the masses. Free education, better houses, free land and similar blessings will be secured and a new and better order of things obtain, and thus many a blot on the old country be removed. In a word THE TRIBUNE hopes it is liberal enough to strenuously resist the insensate cry against immigration—assisted or unassisted—in which so many so-called liberals join. We welcome Britons, Frenchmen, Germans, and even John Chinaman, for millions of whom there is plenty of room in this fair Dominion.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind

Capt. Frank Barnhart, of the good ship "Pilot," while canalling his yawl boat along the east siding dock on Monday night last, accidentally fell overboard into the cooling waters of the Bay. After floundering about for some time he was finally rescued from his inglorious position by one of his crew, (who fortunately happened to be at hand) very little the worse of his involuntary bath, though decidedly cooler. Better not try it again until the water is warmer.

FOR LOVE OR MONEY.

By the Author of "MADAME'S DAUGHTER," "LOVE OR LANDS?" "MY POOR WIFE," "ADDIE'S HUSBAND," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

With a start, Olga recovered her self-possession; the light fled from her eyes, the flush faded from her cheek as she answered briskly—

"Loved Val—poor Val! Well, no, *cherie* I certainly never did. The fresh heart-whole affection of that big, commonplace, awkward fellow awoke no answering flame in my breast—certainly not. I love him—Val Loftus—while my Max's fiery vows were still ringing in my ears, the pleading pathos of his dark eyes still haunting my scrap of a heart? Ah, no—ah, no! Besides, *grand Dieu*, what was there to love in him? What? Maud, Maud, there was the one trait in your otherwise transparent character which always puzzled me. What made you love that man as you did? What made a girl like you—a girl with the shadow of a great soul looking out from those deep earnest eyes of yours—give unsought for, unasked, the treasures of your heart to that stupid, selfish, shallow-minded English boy—what? I never could find out, though, goodness knows, I've tried to put myself in your place often enough!"

At the beginning of that most unexpected attack, poor Maud looked up, at first blankly, with scared face; then her head fell forward upon her breast, and the blood rushed up into her cheek. A feeling of suffocation almost stifled her. Oh, the bitterness, the wantonness of her fate! That the secret—the secret she had so sacredly guarded all her life alike from friendly eye and from gossip's idle tongue, the secret which she had not even shared with her dead father, should be the property of that flippant, heartless little adventuress—that it should be blurted out thus to her face! Oh, it was too hard—too cruel!

"How did you know this? Who told you? Surely he did not?" she stammered forth at last, her flaming face buried in her trembling hands

"Who told me? Why, nobody child! I found out for myself at once. It was not difficult."

"At once!"

"Yes; the first night I spent at the Rectory, while we sat at dinner together I think it was."

"While you rested your head on my shoulder with your eyes fixed upon the table?"

Olga nodded.

Maud then rose, saying—

"I am going now."

"Going," repeated the other a little wistfully—"going? I suppose Maud, it would be of no use asking you to forget the past, to make friends with me? I shall soon be a wealthy woman—a woman of position you know, and could help you in a hundred ways, for, strong and brave as you are, Maud, you will need help. Your father died leaving you almost in penury, and I should like to help you. Are my hands too soiled, then, ever to touch yours in friendship again?" asked the little lady, putting forth her small jeweled fingers in a gesture of pretty pleading.

"Yes," answered Maud, in a low steady voice. "Your hands and mine, Olga, can never be clasped in friendship or goodwill again."

The other shrugged her shoulders.

"*Ainsi soit il.* I can say no more can I? So this is our last meeting, Maud—the final interview. Well, I'm sorry for it, believe me or not as you will. I am sorry to lose the love, the esteem of the best woman I ever knew. I actually feel a little pain where people's hearts are supposed to be, but which will be gone in ten minutes, so you need not pity too much. There is a little pain, *cousine*, when I look back upon the sunny days we spent together, when I think of those warm August nights we sat under the shelter of that big tree, my wicked little head cushioned on your kind shoulder, your heart beating so close to mine that the contact almost made me feel good—good, Maud, for the moment—made me feel as if to dream away the rest of my life in placid respectability under that old Rectory roof would not be such a bad fate, after all. But that was only a fleeting feeling, an idle fancy born of the drowsy hour, which the first motion of life, the first breath of wind dispelled. No, I could not have remained content even with you, Maud. I wanted the world, its pleasures, its excitement, its adulation—I wanted—well—what I have obtained—what awaits me in the next room and what will free me from the influence of those sleepy summer days as effectually as if they had never been. You, too, must learn to forget me, Maud, must learn to banish all traces of my worthless shadow from the clean caverns of your memory—*n'est ce pas?*"

"I will try," Maud replied gravely.

"Heaven grant I may succeed!"

"Again I say—Amen! And now I think you had better go, for this little pain begins to weary me, and I would get rid of it as quickly as I can. I hate pain and partings, and the mighty reproach of those misty eyes, Maud. So—farewell—farewell!"

"Farewell," echoed Maud, moving slowly and heavily toward the door—"farewell—for ever!"

For about ten minutes Olga lingered alone in the darkened room, until the little pain had quite passed away; then she carefully removed all traces of unusual emotion, smoothed her sleek hair, adjusted her bracelets, re-fastened the bunch of deepdone roses that nestled on her shoulder, and then stepped briskly, gracefully back to the life she had chosen.

CHAPTER V.

"What did you say, Miss Beecher—three plain, then two purled? Dear me, how stupid I am! I suppose this is the fifth baby's shawl I've knitted in the last seven years, and yet I never can remember. Well, well, perhaps if you had had as many children as I you would not be any the brighter, Miss Beecher."

"Very likely not, Mrs. Humphreys," murmured Miss Beecher rather absently.

"I remember the first I knitted was just before little Evangeline was born; I took the pattern from the *Queen*, and I would persist in my task until the doctor had actually to drag the wool and the needles from my hands, assuring me that I was killing myself with the mental exertion. And so I was, I believe, for you know, Miss Beecher, I never was of a robust constitution, and the dear children unfortunately all take after me. Did you notice a particular heaviness and languor about Algernon's eyes all the afternoon? Ah, it is a precursor of one of these bad bilious attacks."

"Algernon crept into the store-room last night after Mrs. Butler, and remained hidden there for nearly two hours—which would account for his indisposition."

"The young rogue! Well, well," laughed Mrs. Humphreys, "boys will be boys, Miss Beecher, I think you had better exclude him from the school-room to-morrow until he is quite his merry self again."

"Very well, Mrs. Humphreys," said Miss Beecher.

"Egbert has been complaining of toothache again," resumed Mrs. Humphreys, after a short silence. "He tells me he was scarcely able to follow your instructions this morning, Miss Beecher, the pain was so bad. I wish I had the courage to take him to a dentist."

"Egbert gets a toothache when I give him a sum in long division, as surely as Rosamond gets a little earlier suffer from cramp when she has played six scales," Miss Beecher responded, with a slight smile.

"Poor children! What a sensitive nervous system they have to be sure—just what I had when I was their age! I remember I never could play a piece through without getting a painful contraction in my little finger, just like Rosa. What a strange thing is hereditary infirmity! Doctor Palmer was telling—My dear Miss Beecher, is that baby's voice I hear? Yes, so it is! I'm sure that wretched nurse is down in the kitchen again—the second time this month I've caught her deserting her post. Will you excuse me, Miss Beecher? I fear I must run—"

"No, no, you look tired, Mrs. Humphreys; let me go in your place," cried Maud, springing up briskly, glad of an excuse to bring the monotonous monologue to a close. For two hours she had been sitting with her employer, Mrs. Humphreys of Auburn Villa, listening to a flow of domestic information.

Mrs. Humphreys was a flabby little woman of the genus "maternal," whose existence was bounded, north, south, east, and west, by the walls of the nursery. She thought of nothing, talked of nothing, lived for nothing but her children. She could discourse by the hour on the problematic arrival of a back tooth or the symptoms of a nettle-rash. A book she never opened, the daily papers bore no interest for her; hence all literature, whether of fiction or of fact, outside such legitimate schoolroom fare as *Markham's History*, *The Child's Guide*, *Pinnock's Catechism*, was excluded on principle from her house. She never visited or received friends at home, on the plea that she had no time for such social intrusion. Hence life at Auburn Villa, a comfortable modern residence, situated about a mile outside the heart of a great manufacturing town in one of the bleakest quarters of Northern England, where Maud had lived as governess for the last three years, was on the whole of a rather tame and uninteresting hue.

The master of the house was a business man, who wore glasses, had a bald head and thick grayish whiskers. He left home every morning at nine, returned punctually at half-past six, at which unfashionable hour he dined heartily, then for two hours slumbered noisily, after which he read the papers and sipped brandy-and-water until bed-time. He seldom spoke, never originated a remark, never blamed, praised, or found fault with any one or anything, and what his feelings, views, or opinions were on things in general, or on his own family in particular, Miss Beecher never found out during the three years she resided under his roof.

Four long years had elapsed since Maud had stood on the doorstep of that house in Eton Crescent, thinking that life would be a burthen she could scarcely bear. Yet she had outlived the bitterness of her fate, and was still as strong and as healthy as in the days of her Rectory life. Her hair had grown long and thick again, the rough brown curls once more crept round her smooth white forehead, the hollows in her cheeks filled out, her eyes had recovered some of their brightness; but her laugh had not the merry ring as of yore, and she took no more interest in the world outside the narrow vapid circle of her duties than probably did Mrs. Humphreys herself. She had not the energy, perhaps not the will, to free herself from the gray torpor which was daily clouding her path.

Auburn Villa was a comfortable home, she was well fed and lodged there, never insulted or ill-treated by her employers, and certainly not overworked. Why should she then seek to better herself? After the first year she had fretted over a conviction which had been daily forcing itself upon her—a conviction that told her, strive as she would, she could awake no pleasant interest, no sympathetic, no touch of emotion in the dull, selfish, hopelessly commonplace natures of her young pupils. They were not particularly troublesome, noisy, or rebellious children; she had tried to love them at first, tried to interest them, tried to make herself a necessity to them, and the result was failure. They liked her, tolerated her, as well as they could any of her profession; but, were she to leave them, she knew there would not be a tear shed, a regret uttered on her by one inmate of Auburn Villa.

"What do I care?" she would sometimes say, when brooding over the isolation of her fate. "What does it matter to me? What do I want with love or affection, sympathy or kindness, when not the love of my life lie buried in Deepdene churchyard? Would I weaken the ties that bind me to my dead darling by any shallow affection, any puny sentimentalism now? What have I but his memory, and what else do I want?"

Aunt Eliza was dead. She had lingered only a few months after her grand neice's return to Bath, and Maud had started in the world on her own account, first of all carefully investing the five hundred pounds her father's effects had realised, as a modest provision for her old age.

Her great aim was to escape from her old life, to lose herself entirely, in the busy world, so that none of her Deepdene friends could trace her. In this she was strangely successful. She at first obtained a situation as companion to an invalid lady, and travelled with her in Southern France and Italy for a year; after which, a widowed daughter taking her place, Maud found herself once more thrown upon the world. She at once came to London, and, at the first agency-office she applied to, obtained the post of resident governess to the ever-increasing family at Auburn Villa, a post which she seemed likely to keep for many a year to come.

During all that time she had never heard a voice, never seen a face she had known in her better days. She succeeded completely in losing herself—not even to her lawyer, who managed her small property, did she give her address after she had left Mrs Jerrolse, her first employer. What had happened to all those friends she had lived among for so many years she knew not, and professed herself satisfied with her ignorance and the mental *insouciance* into which she was drifting. Every day she thought less and less of the past, every day the faces and forms, the sunny haunts of her childhood, grew more and more indistinct, and she rejoiced that it was so.

About a week after the conversation with Mrs. Humphreys a great calamity occurred at Auburn Villa. The measles seized suddenly on the putty-faced Cordelia, second daughter of the House of Humphreys, then proceeded to two brothers in quick succession; it had a light skirmish with Athelstan, the ex-baby—then, skipping over two or three junior members, attacked Violet Eva, eldest and fairest flower of the flock. A terrible time followed—a time over which Mrs. Humphreys will drivel drearily in the years to come.

At last, when four of the sufferers were convalescent, and five more slowly sickening, Maud had the satisfaction of hearing that she and a nurse were to start with the convalescents for a small seaside resort. The first two days after their arrival it rained hopelessly, and the invalids were fractiously aggressive. On the afternoon of the third day it ceased a little; so Maud, being unable to bear being indoors any longer, put on a waterproof and goloshes, and started for a brisk walk along the flat uninteresting shore, where not a rock or promontory broke the monotony for miles.

It was a dull, cheerless day, the sky a hopeless vault of heavy gray vapour, tinging the sodden earth, the waveless sea, as far as eye could reach, with its sombre leaden hue. Away to the west, however, one faint streak of light clove the sullen clouds; and towards it Maud turned her face, and paced onward with light elastic step, the soft sea-breeze ruffling her bronze-brown hair, and touching her cheeks with a sweet fresh bloom. For miles she continued her walk, scarcely conscious whither she went, until sheer fatigue compelled her to stop. She looked around for something upon which to rest; but nothing met her eye but a most unromantic-looking bathing-machine about fifty yards ahead. She leaned against its sandy wheels and looked dreamily out over the waste of waters, which surged and heaved unbroken between her and the foggy shore of Newfoundland.

Presently the sea, the shore faded away, and before her drowsy eyes rose the steeple of her father's church, the quiet churchyard beside it, the golden corn-fields that waved between the Rectory and the evergreen gloom of the woods beyond. She was at home again; the wealth of youth, of love of hope wooed her dreamy senses—old friends were gathering round her "old forms went flitting past."

"Maud!"

She awoke with a slight start and a half-smile. How clear, how cruelly clear the vision had been, how human the voice that had recalled her, and how strange this sound of her own name, even in a dream—her name, which she had last heard or her aunt Eliza's dying lips four years ago!

"Maud—Maud, my dear!"

She turned, and, lo, standing at her side was a tall man, with a bronzed face, and very bright blue eyes smiling into hers.

"Val, Val! Is it you, is it you?" Then, with an impulse beyond control, she threw herself into his arms, and, laying her head on his broad shoulder sobbed out wildly, "He is dead—he is dead—my good old father, whom you loved—you will never see him again! Oh, Val, Val!"

He made no articulate reply, but let her sob out her grief unrestrained. At last she lifted her flushed, tear-stained face, and said rather hysterically—

"There, there—it's over now. I don't know what came over me! I—haven't behaved like that for years; but you did startle me so. It is you, really you? What brought you to this end of the world? Such a day too! Did you know me at once? Where do you come from? I scarcely can—"

"My dear child, you overwhelm me! One question at a time, please. Where do I come from?! Well, I come now direct from No. 3, Marine Terrace, where an extremely acrid-looking female directed my pursuit of you to the beach, where I've been—"

"But how did you know I was at Marine Terrace? Who told you?"

"Thereby hangs a tale—a long pathetic tale, my dear—a tale of many wanderings, of weary hunts, of passionate appeals through the daily papers—a tale which includes a two months' scouring of every invalid depot from the Riviera to Naples, besides a trip to Bath, tour through half the agency-offices of Babylon, a vain excursion to Dublin, at last a step in the right direction, *via* the Great North-Western, which culminates in this romantic meeting near a bathing-machine!"

"You have been looking for me! You have not forgotten me, after all, Val! I used to make believe to myself that I was glad you had. But I am so glad now it was not so. How little you have changed, Val; how well, how strong you look! Oh, it can't be five years since I saw you last! Tell me—how long is it since you have returned to England?"

"Exactly thirteen months since I got my troop and sheathed my sword," he answered, pulling out the step of the bathing-machine, and motioning to her to sit down beside him. "Well, I went straight to Deepdene, of course, expecting to hear something of you there, and find out the reason you left my letters unanswered for the last three—four years. But I could find nothing, hear nothing. You seemed to have disappeared completely, and with a purpose. So I, very wroth with you, my dear, determined to bother my head with you no more. I sought rural distractions—hunted, shot, fished, went to balls and parties; but somehow I couldn't get rid of you, Maud. You followed me about, your footsteps haunted every sod of that familiar ground; every ditch, hedge, every blade of grass, every swallow twittering in the old hazel copse where we played together, seemed to whisper in perpetual chorus, "Where's Maud, your old friend Maud? Go find her, Val, and bring her back to us!"

"I beg your pardon. Will you kindly repeat that sentence all ever again? Do you know it's very, very pretty!" Just what one would read in a book! "Every ditch, hedge, blade of grass, every swallow twittering—"

"Hold your tongue, you callous, ungrateful girl! At last I could stand the universal importunity no longer. I just packed my portmanteau, and started in pursuit of you, accompanied by the good wishes of every one, both rich and poor, who had known you in the parish. I have been three months—think of that!—three months on the road; and I'm so tired of wandering that I want you to come home and take care of me at once, dear, without any further fuss or trouble; for indeed you have given me enough at it is!"

"Come home and take care of you!" she repeated a little sharply, withdrawing from the arm that was stealing round her waist. "I think you mistake my profession, dear boy. I am a governess, not a nurse!"

"Maud," he said quickly and gravely, bending over her, "my dearest, my best—friend of my life, don't trifle with me now. I have waited for you too much. I am not worthy of you, I know—who is? But as you are true, be merciful; lay your dear hand in mine and say that you will be my wife and make me the happiest man in England. I—I have loved you always, Maud, I know now."

"You know now, do you? The—the knowledge has come a little late, hasn't it?" she answered, rising and facing him with sparkling eyes. "And you know, of course, I have always loved you too?"

"My darling," he returned effusively, seizing her hand and carrying it to his lips, "it will be the only end and aim of my life to—to—"

"Reward my constancy!" she flashed back, snatching her hand from him. "Thank you, sir—thank you. You are kind and generous indeed! I appreciate your motive in seeking me here. But tell me how you come to be so very sure of the—the state of my feelings. How do you know I love, or have ever loved, you like that? What told you? Answer me at once—at once who told you?"

He stood before her crimson to the hair-roots, his eyes flickering nervously, a picture of startled piteous discomfiture.

"No—nobody told me," he stammered; "I only—only guessed—suspected, I mean. You—you have refused so many other men better than me. I thought—I hoped—"

"Stop—that will do! It is of no use lying to me!" she interrupted hotly. "You neither thought, hoped, guessed, or suspected one word about the matter. It would have never entered your head had I lived beside you fifty years! It was she who told you—she! You cannot deny it—You cannot look me in the face and deny it."

He could not, for she had guessed the truth. It was even through such a murky channel that he had learned this good true woman loved him so devotedly, so unreasonably.

"It was she who told you," she went on stormily, pausing for a moment to recover breath. "She wrote, offering me as compensation for your loss. And you expect that I—I will yield myself up to you as a meek gift from her hands? I! How dare you, sir, insult me by such a supposition? How dare you assume, without doubt or questioning, that she spoke the truth—she, an acknowledged hypocrite, liar, adventuress?"

"I beg your pardon—I beg your pardon," he could only murmur, abashed shrinking from her.

"Do I look like a woman consumed by a hopeless, unreciprocated passion for any man?" she cried, tossing her blooming head, lifting her strong young arms towards him. "Have I wasted into a skeleton? Has the colour left my cheeks? Has my hair grown thin and gray? Do I pass sleepless nights, dinnerless days? Bah! Your blind vanity has been easily duped, your credulity easily betrayed into offering me this insult that I—I will never forgive! Never!"

She moved away to the edge of the sea, a sob choking her indignant eloquence, and stood there, battling fiercely with her wounded pride and her deep love, which even his dumb abasement could not quench. Presently he came up, looking so scared, haggard, and woe-begone that she scarcely recognised him at the first glance. Without looking at her, he said hurriedly—

"Maud, I say to you but that I am a fool—a hopeless, ballastless fool—that my life has been one series of blunders from beginning to end, that this last blunder has been the biggest, the most unpardonable of all? Yet I ask you to—to forgive me. If, if you can, in the name of your good father, who loved us both. Do you think you can, dear Maud?"

She made no answer, for she was crying. After a few moment's silence, he went on—

"I—I ought not to be hard to forgive any one so luckless, so contemptible as I. I am not even worth your anger, Maud; my very denseness ought to have blunted you against the smart of the insult you—you resent so deeply. Not a word? Well, Maud, I will trouble you no more. Good-bye!" Stooping, he kissed the fringe of her shawl, and then went quickly, with bowed head, along the quiet shore.

He had walked about a hundred yards without once looking back, when the sound of a hurried footfall and a panting breath made him turn mechanically. Maud was close behind him.

"You walked so fast. I—I thought I could never catch you up."

"I—I am sorry," he said humbly. "I did not know you were following me. Maud, you have come to tell me you forgive me—I read it in your face—you were always generous, noble-hearted! Heaven bless you, dear girl! I will never——"

"I have come to tell you," interrupted Maud a little huskily—"to tell you that perhaps you did not make a blunder this time—after all."

"Maud"—with a quick cry he seized her trembling hands—"not a blunder! You mean—you——" He did not dare frame his meaning in words.

"Yes," said Maud, looking away.

He held her hands for a moment, then half flung them from him.

"No—no. I cannot believe it—you are sacrificing yourself. I am not worthy of you."

"I do not say you are," she retorted, with a tearful laugh. "But—but what she told you was—is true, all the same."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

God keeps his people from trouble by saving them from sin.

SOBER MOMENTS.

The fear of man will make us hide sin, but the fear of the Lord will make us hate it.

The serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world next to the might of the Spirit of God.

Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous—a spirit all sunshine, graceful from every gladness, beautiful because bright.—[Carlyle.

We have too many resolutions and too little action. The Acts of the Apostles is one of the books of the New Testament. Their resolutions have not reached us.

Be not slow in common and usual acts of devotion and quick at singularities; but having first done what thou art bound to, proceed to the extraordinaries of religion as you see cause.

Faithful prayer always implies correlative exertion; and no man can ask honestly and hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.—[Ruskin.

There may be a furlough from our customary work; there can never be any lawful vacation from doing good. There may be change of place and scene and fellowship. There must be none in the spirit of self-sacrificing beneficence.—[A. L. Stone, D. D.

The world is full of false representations, of "make believes," of shams, of shadowy visions. The world calls darkness light and light darkness; it calls bitter sweet and sweet bitter; and tries to cover up all her guilty tracks with excuses, to make evil appear good.

The practical life of the Christian comprehends three distinct elements. We have to do the will of God in our business; this is working. We have to oppose our sin and resist temptation; this is fighting. We have to endure with cheerfulness and submission whatever cross the Lord Jesus lays upon us; this is suffering.

Some are being led gently by soft flowing streams, and under the pleasant shadow of the trees or through gardens where rich fruits hang ripely and the roses bloom; while others are driven up the misty mountains among rugged rocks, or across the stormy billows of the sea toward unknown shores. But what matters it, if God be our leader and Christ our guide.

Sin is deceitful; we know this by experience. We see it raise a great barrier between us and God; we see it hide God's countenance and shut away from our life every desire that is pure and noble and lovely and heavenly, and leave us amid the pollutions of evil, a slave to habits that speak of shame, of corruption, of moral disease and ultimately of a moral death.

Where you are, whatever your station, there, and in that station, serve God. Establish in your own heart the principles of a Christian life and in your home the atmosphere of a Christian household. Be regular in your habits of prayer, search the Scriptures daily, resist temptation courageously and do good gladly.

"Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him." In Hebrew, be silent to God and let him mould thee to the right shape. Whosoever can earnestly, from the heart, humble himself before God and acquiesce in His chastening has already won the victory. David, for instance, was a wonderfully gifted man, and he had to be ploughed and crushed. But such a man is dear to God.—[Martin Luther.

Irish Fire Eaters of Former Times.

Pat Power, of Donegal, was a furious fire eater, but an amusing character withal. He was of rough exterior, had small regard to his dress or personal appearance, and was possessed besides of a most mellifluous brogue. These peculiarities, while travelling in England, made him the object of some practical jokes, which, however, rather recoiled on those designing them. For instance, on one occasion, when he was in a tavern, a group of "bucks" of the period honored him with their regards. They sent the waiter to him with a gold watch, belonging to one of them, with the request that he would tell the time by it. Power took out a pistol from the watch, sent his servant to fetch his pistols, and, with one under each arm, approached his would-be tormentors and politely requested to be introduced to the owner of the watch. The request was received in silence. He then put the watch in his pocket, declaring that he would keep it safe till called for, at the same time stating his name and where he was to be found should the owner desire its return. It was not claimed. On another occasion, under similar circumstances, a waiter was sent to him with a plate of potatoes, which he ate with apparent relish. Then, ascertaining from the attendant to whom he was indebted for the repast, he caused his servant to bring in two covered dishes, one of which was placed before the gentleman in question, and the other on the table at which he sat. The covers were removed, and under each a loaded pistol was seen. Power, taking up his weapon cocked it, and invited his volunteer entertainer to do likewise, assuring that gentleman that if he killed him he was perfectly ready to give satisfaction to the friend who sat beside him. Needless to say, the practical joker declined the invitation. Another ferocious ruffian was Mr. Bryant Maguire. He had been in the army, and his favorite pastime was shewing peaceful people off the footways, and insulting passers by from the windows of his dwelling house, in the hope of inciting some of them to challenge him to fight. He was, however, rather farcical in his ferocity, seeing that he always kept his pistols within reach for use on every possible occasion. When he wanted to summon a servant, "to keep his hand in," he did so by firing at the bell handle.

The "Favorite Prescription."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose name has become known over the world through his success as a physician, and especially, through the reputation of his "Golden Medical Discovery," has done a good work in preparing an especial remedy for the many distressing troubles classed as "female weaknesses." It is known as the "Favorite Prescription." Under its administration all the pelvic organs are strengthened, and the woman becomes that embodiment of health and beauty which God intended her to be.

CREMATION IN INDIA.

Buildings by the Riverside in Which the Work is Done.

Now that cremation is on a fair footing at home, perhaps the gentle readers of your paper would like to hear how it is carried on in this country, where it is part of the Hindu religion to have the bodies of the dead burned. I took a walk through one of the largest burning ghats in Calcutta the other night at midnight. Let me describe the Nintollah burning ghat, which will answer for a description of all. It is a stone building on the River Hooghly, facing the stream. The back and the two sides of the structure are solid walls, the front being open, with large columns supporting the roof. The building is about 225 by 50 by 30. The front has a stone rail about 4 feet high running along the edge of the bank. There is no flooring but the solid earth.

From the centre of the front a stairway about 10 feet wide leads down to the river. The land entrance is through archways in the back wall close to the sides. Through these the bodies are carried for cremation. When a body is brought down the domes, (the lowest caste of Hindu, whose only business it is to burn bodies), of which there are a great many, sing out: "Hari, Bol; huri, Bol." Speak, God, speak, God.) As I entered the building I found that

A MAN'S BODY

had just been brought in and was resting on the cot on which he had died. His widow was leaning over the cot crying and imploring the husband to return to life. Behind her stood her mother and sister. After about 20 minutes one of the domes informed her that it was time to get the body ready for the fire. The woman then took some ghee (an oily preparation) and rubbed it on the head, shoulders, and feet of the body. She entreated her husband to come back to life, at which one of the domes asked if her husband was not a good Brahmin, to which she replied, "God's will is right," and then gave the orders to prepare the fire. The domes placed three tiers of logs at right angles with each other on some live coals, and the body was placed on the pile. The elbow, wrist, knee, and ankle joints were then broken, the legs bent back on the back and the arms placed under the back, as the body lay with the face upward. This, as you may imagine, was the most trying time for the widow, and it was with great difficulty that her relatives kept her away from the pile. Three tiers of wood were then placed on top of the body, and a little ghee was poured on the fire which immediately blazed up. All present sang out: "Huri, Bol; huri, Bol." The nearest relatives remained until

THE BODY WAS BURNED

to ashes. While we were watching this ceremony we discovered a native kneeling at another fire before the last remains of his wife. He was swinging himself to and fro as the fire became dim. The ordinary charge for burning a body in India is equal to about $1 75, which includes payment for the following: (1) An earthen pot to bring water, (2) a cloth to cover the body, (3) a little ghee, and (4) the wood for the fire. When a high caste Hindu dies his burning pile is sandal wood. Sandal wood, oil and ghee are used for the body and raisins are put into the fire. Of course this increases the cost.

When the body of a sick person is brought down to the ghat, the domes take the cot to the edge of the river and one or two of them take the mud and fill the sick man's mouth, eyes, and ears with it. Then they lift him from the cot and shake him until he is suffocated. He is then put on his cot and cot and all are held under the surface of water for a couple of minutes, the domes singing "Huri, Bol." Although Calcutta is under English rule this murder is committed every day. There are nearly 100 castes recognized in the Hindu religion, but it is only at death that members of different castes associate with each other at all. Hindus of similar castes only can eat, smoke or sit together. But at the killing of the sick the lowest of the low puts mud into the mouth of the aristocratic Brahmin. The ashes are collected and sold to tea estates and used for fertilizing purposes.

The beauties of the English language are as apparent as the foolishness of an Alderman. At a concert the other night a well known young man alluded to a lady on the stage as a "nice creature," and the remark having come to her ears she cuts him dead now. "A nice screecher, indeed," she says. "I can sing better than his old sister anyway."

The Sweetest Name

More women have been named Mary than any other name which has blessed or cursed the feminine sex. It stands as the typical name for the holiest and most abject of women—for the virgin and the wanton. And in every language of Asia and Europe, as well as that of Egypt, this name appears almost without variation. It has been an equal favorite with the aristocrats of France and the Puritans of New England, and it equally becomes literature or kitchen It is stately when we speak of Lady Mary Wortley Montague; it is simplicity itself when we refer to Mary O Brien, who brings in our breakfast rolls. At one time it may bring up a picture of a divine painted face, hanging in the rich gloom of an Italian gallery, and at another of a red-cheeked dairymaid, with her bare feet in the daisied grass. Two of England's five queens have borne it, and the most memorable woman that Scotland ever produced has made it immortal. The proudest women of France have dignified it, and the worst women of Russia have disgraced it. There are as many Marys smiling at the circling suns that make the brief Summer by the Northern sea as loll through the luxurious days by the Mediterranean. The name that the Catholic missionaries gave to the first converted Indian maiden was Mary, and perhaps the first daughter of every family for all time will stand in imminent danger of bearing that name, for it is the first to be considered in naming girl babies, and when rejected is always thought of with lingering tenderness. How many lovers have loved it! How they have associated it with purity and gentleness, with womanliness, and candor, and trust! What a fateful name it is! Its bearer seems predestined to sorrow, yet it is gladsome, too. "My mother's name was Mary." What a pleasant thing to say! "My little daughter Mary." Could anything be prettier? "My sister Mary, who is dead." What a wealth of tender suggestions! "Mary, my wife." What a picture of home comfort!

Affectionate to his Wife.

"Yes," said Gigglesnicker, as he passed the doughnuts to the boarder, "I like to see a man affectionate to his wife; but men have different ways of showing their affection. Now, there's Briggs. He always puts his arm around his wife when he goes to work in the morning, kisses her good-bye, and leaves her to bring up the coal. I tried it once, but I found my wife had rather have me show my affection by shovelling off the walk and putting up her clothes-line, than by kissing her good bye. Young man," and Gigglesnicker put on his serious, fatherly look, "if you want to show your affection for your wife, just do it in that way which'll take a little work off from her shoulders."

After tea Mr. Gigglesnicker went down to the drug store, and Mrs. Gigglesnicker went to the shed and split the morning kindling wood.

His Mule Was One of the Wonders of the World.

Planter—"That's a vicious looking mule you've there, Pompey."

Pompey—"Dat mewel, sah? Dat mewel am one ob de wondahs ob de world."

Planter—"One of the wonders of the world?"

Pompey—"Yes, sah. Dat mewel spilled me outen de wagon yessirday."

Planter—"Is that why you call him one of the wonders of the world?"

Pompey—"Yes sah. Pompey's spiller, you know. Hah! hah! Gid 'long dar."

Finding Use for Her Judgment.

"Good morning, Cicely, my dear," exclaimed her intimate, as she called in on her way to a shopping tour. "Do go down and help me to select a new spring wrap. Now, that's a good dear."

"Why, now, it really is impossible. You know I helped you select your winter cloak, and you always thought it was a horrid thing."

"True; but this time, you know, I only want your judgment so as to know what not to buy."

Ingersoll's sweeping assertion "that nothing is ever lost" staggers our faith in him. If he excepts umbrellas he can restore the religious harmony between us.

A lady, last week, attended a funeral in a country church. After the singing of a hymn, a man who was sitting behind her remarked: "Beautiful hymn, isn't it, ma'am? The corpse wrote it."

OSBORNE HOUSE

Why Queen Victoria Loves this Seaside Home.

Her Majesty feels about countries and places much as she does about individuals. Some cities she will never visit, some residences she only enters under protest, while she is inordinately fond of others. She conceived a passion for Osborne House in the early days of her marriage, and it has never ceased to be her preferred abode—even beyond Balmoral, notwithstanding its numerous disadvantages as a royal palace and its inconvenient distance from London, when aged or infirm minsters of state have to be summoned in council.

The Prince Consort was very fond of the Isle of Wight, and it is associated with the pleasantest and happiest epoch of Queen Victoria's love match She has considerably improved and enlarged the domain, adding to it the extensive lands between Cowes and the King's Quay. The royal children have all played on the sands of Osborne, and, as well as their father, delighted in the absolute quiet, perfect climate and velvety softness of the lawns sloping down to the waters of Solent. A floating bath was constructed within 200 yards of the shore, with a movable floor rising and falling so as to allow of the irruption of the waves; a luxurious little dressing room was attached to the bath, and during the summer months it was never without occupants. The parterres are stocked with exotic plants brought from Peru and Japan, besides fuchsias and myrtles, which, in the genial warmth, attain an extraordinary height. The spreading southern pine flourishes as bravely as in its native clime. One of the finest myrtles comes from a little branch taken out of the Princess Royal's wedding bouquet and planted in January, 1858.

The private apartment of the Queen and Princess Beatrice are never opened to the public, nor is a description of them found in any guide book. They are furnished after the cosy, artistic, elegant fashion of modern English country houses. On all sides is a profusion of carved panels. Quaint shelves, bracket and bookcases are let into the walls, supporting priceless specimens of Chinese, Japanese, and old Serves ware, and rare editions of books. The broad hearths are paved with painted tiles, and contain brazen fire dogs and irons. Statuary, bronzes, and valuable pictures are scattered in all the apartments. A fresco of great beauty on the staircase represents the allegory of Neptune relinquishing to Britannia the dominion of the seas.

SHOT DEAD FROM HIS HORSE.

Cold-Blooded Assassination of a Farmer.

J. W. Tennyson, a farmer residing about six miles north of Comanche, was foully assassinated the other night about 9 o'clock near his home. Tennyson and Henry Welch were returning home, and were suddenly and unexpectedly fired upon from ambush. Tennyson fell from his horse a corpse. Welch being uninjured, put spurs to his horse and dashed away. When interrogated about the matter he said he was so frightened that he could not see nor designate who or how many were in the party, and his first impulse was to get away. Tennyson' neighbors heard the firing and instantly rallied as a posse and went in the direction whence it proceeded. Being attracted by a light in the road, they cautiously approached it, and found the dead body of Tennyson, literally riddled with bullets, the light being caused by his coat, which was fired by the shots, and nearly burned off of him, showing plainly that his assassins were so close to him when they fired that the muzzles of their weapons nearly touched his body. Tennyson's remains were conveyed to his residence near by. He was a man quite popular among his neighbors generally, although he had bitter enemies, and it is thought these are the ones that conspired against his life. The Sheriff and posse are now scouring the country for a clue to the assassins. Tennyson was 28 years old, and leaves a widow and five small children to deplore his untimely death, which has produced intense excitement in the neighborhood, and should his murderers be apprehended during the present state of feeling lynching would undoubtedly be resorted to.

A woman cannot get up in public and say ten words before a dozen people, but she can get up before one man—if he happened to be her husband—and she can say more in ten minutes than a bookworm could find in a college library in two years of constant search.

Alexander III.

The Czar Alexander was, five years ago, raised by the assassination of his father to the absolute sovereignty over ninety millions of people and an extent of territory comprising one-sixth of the earth. He is of the house of Romanoff, a family which traces its descent back to a savage Prussian soldier named Kobyla, who was the chief henchman of Simeon the Fierce, Duke of Muscovy, in the beginning of the fourteenth century. From Kobyla descended a long line of boyars, of whom Mikail, at the age of seventeen, was chosen Czar in 1613 From Mikail the line has been unbroken to Alexander III

Until the present century, boyars, czars and czarinas of the house of Romanoff showed the same peculiar traits of character, a shrewd, keen intelligence, gross sensuality, and a brutal and remorseless cruelty which exaggerated the barbarous spirit of even their age and country.

To this race belonged Peter the Great, who had one of the dominant minds of the world in his age, and who with his own hands helped to impale and behead hundreds of his rebellious subjects; Elizabeth, the generous patron of agriculture, art and literature, who whipped to death and slit the ears and noses of the Jews in the name of religion; and Anna Ivanoona, who froze her refractory people to death in tombs of ice, while she looked on.

Nicholas, the grandfather of the present Czar, was more refined and humane than any of the Romanoffs who preceded him; but he was the advocate and bulwark of autocratic power in Europe. The Russian Empire was fermenting with revolutionary principles at the time of his death.

His son Alexander, more just, or at least more politic, emancipated the serfs of Russia, and, more than any of his race, loosed the fetters from thought, and brought modern civilization into his empire. This course, however, did not prevent his assassination by the Nihilists.

The present Czar is a stalwart, soldierly-looking man, in the prime of life, with handsome features, but watchful, cautious eyes, which give an insincere expression to his face. He is said to be a thorough Russian in feeling and even education; having learned French and German with difficulty, he still speaks them imperfectly.

His intellect is of a more commonplace character than was his father's. He has few ideas, and holds them obstinately. But his domestic life is singularly pure; he is a faithful husband, a careful father, and a loyal friend. He married the Princess Dagmar of Denmark, the sister of the King of Greece and of Alexandra, Princess of Wales. The Czarina possesses much of the sound common-sense, homely domestic affections and fine tact which characterize her family.

The Czar and Czarina, with their children, for nearly two years after their accession to power were forced to live like prisoners in the royal palace of Gatchina, in momentary dread of assassination The prolonged terror of this time shattered the nervous system of the Empress, and left her aged and sad Nihilism since 1883 has resorted to other means to gain its end than dynamite, and the personal relations of the Czar and his people are peaceable, if not cordial

He has five children, of whom the eldest, Nicholas the Cesarovitch, is eighteen, and Olga, the youngest, five years of age.

He Wanted a Discount.

Coldcash—What do you charge for embalming?

Undertaker—Fifty dollars, and make the late lamented look like a bloomin' angel.

Coldcash—Well, say, ain't that pretty high?

Undertaker—Not fur a first-class send-off

Coldcash—Well, what discount would you make for the deceased having a wooden leg?

An old member of the medical profession tells us a story which, he says, Dr. J. Adams Allen, told him many years ago. Dr. Allen, as the story goes, was just beginning his practice when, one Winter day, seated in a car, muffled to the ears, he overheard this conversation between two passengers who were sitting where they could not see his face. "Say, George," said one, "what kind of a doctor is this young Allen?" "All that I know about him is that he snatched my aunt from the grave last Summer—that is, I shall always think he did." "Did he, indeed?" said the other; "well, he must be a pretty good doctor then. What was the matter with your aunt?" "Oh, she was dead and buried, you know."

Curious Timepieces.

In the year 1839 a transparent watch of small size, constructed principally of rock crystal, was presented to the Academy of Sciences in Paris. The works were all visible; the two-teethed wheels which carried the hands were of rock crystal and the others were metal. All the screws were fixed in crystal and each axis turned on rubies The escapement was of sapphire, the balance wheel of rock crystal and the spring of gold. It kept excellent time

A curiosity in the way of watches was shown by the director of the Watchmakers' School at Geneva before the horological section of the Society of Arts at a meeting last year. This wonder is nothing less than a watch with one wheel, manufactured at Paris in the last century. The watch was presented to the National Institute in 1790, being then in a deplorable state; but the teacher of the repairing section at the school has, after many hours of labor, succeeded in re-establishing harmony between the various organs, so that it is now in going order. It would take a professional watchmaker to describe the manner in which the one wheel is made to perform the whole duty of keeping time.

A recent number of the Jewelers' Circular describes an ancient musical clock now in possession of a citizen of Marietta, Wis. "It is two hundred and thirty-five years old and keeps good time. The movement is made of wood, lead and iron. The weight that runs the musical part weighs fifty pounds. It plays a piece every hour, but it is rather hoarse at present from old age. The dial is large and has the paintings of William Penn, describing his history. At the top are five musicians dressed in uniforms, who raise their instruments to their lips as they begin to play. The case is made of maple and mahogany. It was made in the year 1649, and was brought to this country in 1847 by a party of immigrants, being the only timepiece brought with them.

A paragraph went the rounds of the newspapers some time ago, describing the novel invention of a Salt Lake jeweler. It is a timepiece in the shape of a steel wire stretched across a show window, on which a stuffed canary hops from left to right, indicating as it goes the hours of the day by pointing with his beak at a dial stretched beneath the wire and having the figures from one to twenty-four. When it reaches the latter figure it glides across the wire to one again. There is no mechanism whatever that can be seen, it all being inside the bird. The inventor says he was three years in studying it out.

A novel form of clock has recently been designed by an English artisan. The face has the form of a tambourine decorated with a wreath of twelve flowers at equal distances apart. These mark the hours, and over them glide two gayly painted butterflies, one larger than the other. These are the hands, the larger indicating the minutes, the smaller the hours. The works are concealed behind the tambourine, and the motions of the butterflies, which are made of magnetic metal, are produced by magnets carried on the arms forming the real hands of the clock Another clock worthy of mention is exhibited in a well-known clock maker's window in London. It is a framed and colored photograph of the houses of Parliament, Westminster. with a real dial let into the tower to represent "Big Ben." The dial is very small to match the photograph; nevertheless it is said to keep good time.

Life in the Animal World.

A sparrow hawk flew at a canary whose cage hung in an open window in Augusta, and pulled its head off.

An eagle measuring seven feet from tip to tip tried to carry away the five year-old son of Joseph Davis of Manheim. Assistance arrived to save the boy.

A coop of chickens stood on the sidewalk before a grocery in Charlotte, and, as Dr. W. M. Robey passed, one old hen began cackling and beating her wings against the bars of the coop. The Doctor quickly recognized her as one of the pets from his poultry yard, stolen several weeks before, and she remembered him.

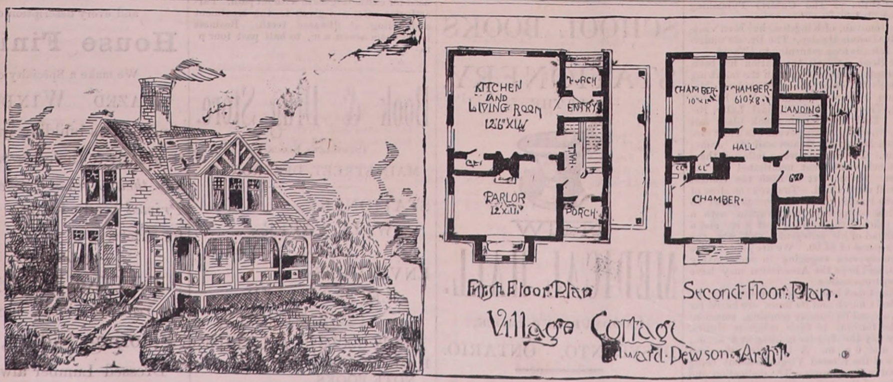
A Truckee, Cal, dog shuts the door after him when he enters a house. This habit served him handsomely when he was chased by a mad dog one day He was in his master's store and up at the window looking at the mad dog before the latter had recovered from his surprise at having the door slammed in his face.

A cat went squalling through the air, according to report, in the claws of an immense hawk, at Santa Rosa. Suddenly, while several hundred feet above the ground, the hawk's wings ceased their motion and hawk and cat fell like lead. The cat had bitten into the hawk's head, killing the bird. The fall killed the cat.

We have received a little poem entitled "Will the Spring Time Come?" We shall not publish it, as we are anxious for Spring time and don't want to do anything to delay it.

Mrs. Snugmuch (who is the first guest to arrive) to her hostess—"And so you expect Mrs. Dash? Fine woman, very fine woman; though, between ourselves, a trifle loud. And, really, she shouldn't go on as she does with young Mr. Milds. And he's coming, too? Nice fellow, extremely nice fellow, if he does make me think of a monkey every time I look at him. And Miss Jolie? Lovely girl! Pity she's so very plain and unpleasantly rude. And Ritewell, the author? Clever man, but horribly conceited. And Mrs. Wood? Ah, there's a charming old lady! I admire her so much for this reason: You never hear her say a word against anybody."

A well dressed and distinguished-looking gentleman rapidly approached a pier at Toronto, looked around wildly and plunged head first into the water and disappeared from view. "For Heaven's sake!" cried a man who had witnessed it, rushing up to a policeman, "didn't you see him?" "Yis, sor." "Arn't you going to try to save him?" "It's no use, sor; they go this way ivery mornin'. They can't help it." "Can't help it? What do you mean; what have they been doing?" "Oh, they haven't been doin' nothin', sor, but ivery day about so many jump in. They're the wuns as their picktures come out in the Toronto papers each mornin', ye see. There comes another wun now—see the fellow on the run wid no hat or coat an swingin' of the newspaper, sor."



The cottage shown on this plate is by Mr. Edward Dawson, architect, and will cost about $1,000.

GENERAL SPECIFICATION AND ESTIMATE OF COST.

Cellar extends under the parlor and part hall only.
Cellar, height 6½ feet.
1st floor, height 9 feet.
2nd floor, height 8½ feet centre.

Excavation for cellar, 4 feet deep; for rear walls, 1 foot deep, loose earth graded around foundation of broken stone laid in common mortar, 16 inches thick, and pointed where exposed, Balloon framing studding 16 inches in centre; all wood-work for rooms, pine, painted two coats good color; hall and stairway of ash.

Side walls and ceilings of both stories are of white-sand finish, or one coat of "laid-off" brown mortar.

60 yards excavating, at 20c........	$12 00
26 perch stone-work at $2 50.......	65 00
2,000 bricks, completed at $15.00 per M......................	30 00
360 yds. plastering, completed...	90 00
1 sill 4x7 inches, 26 feet long.	
3 sills 4x7 inches, 15 feet long.	
1 sill 4x7 inches, 23 feet long.	
8 posts 4x7 inches, 13 feet long.	
1 girt 4x6 inches. 15 feet long.	
3 ties 4x6 inches, 15 feet long.	
1 plate, 4x6 inches, 26 feet long.	
14 beams 3x7 inches, 21 feet long.	
13 beams 3x7 inches, 15 feet long.	
1 694 feet timber at $15 00 per M...	$25 40
50 joist 3x4x13 inches long, at 16 cents each....................	8 00
200 wall stripes, 13 inches long, at cents each....................	26 00
100 ceiling board at 23 cents......	23 00
60 buncheshingles at $1 25........	75 00
Spruce planks....................	3 00
95 floorings at 18 cents............	17 00
2 cellar windows complete at $3.00	6 00
Materials and work on piazza and parlors......................	50 00
3 single windows complete at $12.00	36 00
5 double windows complete at $16.00	80 00
14 doors complete at $9 00..........	126 00
Closets, shelfing, nails, etc.........	75 00
Stairs and hall finish............	50 00
Bay window complete.............	50 00
Parlor chimney piece..............	25 00
Carpenters' labor, sink, pump, etc..	150 00
Total..........................	$1,022 40

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

The Dominion government has introduced a bill which has for its object the advancement of scientific farming. It is proposed to establish a central station near Ottawa with sub-stations for the Maritime Provinces, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, and British Columbia respectively. The whole will be under the control of a Chief Director, under the Minister of Agriculture. At the Central station there will be superintendents of agriculture, horticulture and forestry, and an entomologist, a chemist, a botanist and a veterinary surgeon. In the sub-stations there will be superintendents of agriculture and of horticulture. The good work done by the Guelph Agricultural College is the best guarantee that the new intitutions will prove of great service in advancing scientific farming in the Dominion. We are glad to see that the new measure meets with the unanimous approbation of Parliament.

It is pleasing to see that Mr. Gladstone's measure of Home Rule for Ireland has met with the approval of the vast majority of the English speaking race. The people of the United States through their leading statesmen have forwarded an expression of sympathy and the press of that great country is practically unanimous on the question. The people of Canada long since, through the Dominion Parliament, gave an almost unanimous request to the Imperial parliament to grant self-government to Ireland, and the Quebec legislature recently passed a resolution to that effect. The press of Canada, with a few exceptions, either favor or but faintly condemn the bill which comes up for discussion next week. All these facts must have a great moral influence, and must tend to hasten the passage of a measure which is so well calculated to promote the welfare of the Irish people.

SHANNONVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

D. Lazier and J. Emmons who are attending school at Cobourg, also T. Blandin, J. Peake, Miss J. Peake and Miss F. Lazier, spent Easter at home; we were glad to welcome them once more in the Sabbath School.

W. J. Emerson and wife, of Deseronto, spent their Easter at R. L. Lazier's.

Rev. W. H. Palmer conducted the service in the M. Church on Sunday evening last, as our pastor, Rev. W. H. Peake, was at Thomasburg conducting services there.

Quarterly service will be held on Sabbath next in the M. Church, and in the afternoon an open Sabbath School will be held to which all are cordially invited

Weather permitting the young people of this vicinity are anticipating a good time on the 24th.

The young people of Lonsdale and Melrose must not think that they are the only ones who are planning for cheap living in the future, for here it appears they are doing their utmost to secure the material for the staff of life.

We notice that Mr. H. Taylor has been putting up a new fence around the lot he has recently purchased.

MARYSVILLE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Anderson and her mother arrived in our village from Kingston on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Chas. Scanlon and Mr. John McNeil were in Belleville on Friday last.

A cow mortality exists in this neighbourhood at present. Mr. John Campbell and Mr. John Meagher each lost a cow on Thursday night of last week. Other farmers have also lost cows lately.

Quite a number of our people inspected the C. P. R. exhibits in Napanee and all are unanimous in the opinion that the samples shown were of a very superior quality and spoke volumes for the fertility of our own Canadian North-west.

Mr. Benjamin Baker, of Deseronto, shipped all his household goods to Cargill, Ont., from our Station on Monday. He claims that he received better accommodation and better rates from here than he could obtain in Deseronto.

It is reported that our Gus has gone and done it at last. The sincere wish of his many friends is that he and his better half will not encounter any snags, as they float down the river of life and that all their troubles may be "bouncers."

Brand new arrival in the household of Mr. John Meagher on Sunday last, a daughter. This will cause genial John's countenance to beam with delight, and no doubt he will now acknowledge that it is his turn to introduce the boys to Patsy's best, because you know it's John's first girl.

Mr. Dryden and wife of Deseronto, were visitors at the hospitable home of John Martin Esq., on Sunday last,

There is a good opening in this village for a man who can "make and mend shoes." I know of no reason why an industrous cobbler could not make a good living here.

TYENDINAGA RESERVE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Lizzie Hill is this week in Belleville renewing old acquaintance. Miss Hill will return home on Saturday.

Mr. Dow Claus is suffering from malarial fever. It is hoped by his many friends that a recovery will soon approach him.

Both of the churches on the Reserve were largely attended on Sunday last.

Mrs. Featherstonhaugh departed on Saturday for Belleville on an extended visit; her many friends extend their wishes for her enjoyable vacation.

Mr. Jeremiah Hill has returned from the Grand River, where he was called to attend a Council of Six Nation Indians. Mr. Hill has not reported the result as yet.

We must all remember that the Crow family will give a grand concert at the Council House about the first week in June. It is needless to go into details of their qualifications in music, as they have already widely circulated their ability and with much satisfaction. This concert will be for the benefit of our Sunday School.

The Sunday Schools on the Reserve will be opened on Sunday next for the first of the season, and it is sincerely hoped that a staff of teachers will volunteer to promote the children in the admonition of the good cause. One and all are solicited as there are about two hundred children preparing to attend the Sunday School this season.

It has been suggested that repairs of Christ Church yard and fence were desirable, and it is also hoped that much pains will be taken by the community to see that the necessary repairs will be at once effected to, for they are at present in a disgraceful condition.

One day last week Rev. Mr. Kahnonhareyouh was called on to unite in holy matrimony, Mr. William Brady and Miss Ida Left; the Rev. Gentleman complied with the wishes of the happy couple. The contracting parties are both of the Reserve.

Miss S. J. Brown, of Shannonville, is this week visiting friends on the Reserve.

Chief Joel Johnston has returned to his farm, and he intends to erect a new residence during the coming summer.

Dr. Oronhyatekha accompanied by his wife are visiting at his mother-in-law's, Mrs. J. W. Hill.

LONSDALE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Editor you would be surprised to see the loads of goods our merchants are hauling in almost daily, and perhaps would ask if they were for wholesale establishments to supply the country retail business.

Talk about hard times when we see the farmers buying sugar by the barrel, tea by the box, and other goods in proportion for family use; why the business here would be coveted by some in cities.

It appears the remarks published in the different papers concerning the former jobs on Lonsdale bridge, have so stirred up our County Council and Bridge Committee to make their job as it should be, that they have it now completed, which it is hoped will give satisfaction.

The cold and icy hand of death has again visited our village and taken from our midst one of our number in the person of Mrs. Margaret Winters, the beloved and affectionate companion of Mr. Robert Winters, the ever indulgent and fond mother of Sandy Winters, of Tamworth, and also of three daughters, young women at home, to mourn her her loss and her tender care and advice, which they were always ready to receive with obedience and love. Deceased was 46 years of age, was born in this place, and married about 28 years ago, and has lived all her life in and near the village. She was a consistent member of the Methodist Church for many years; all who knew her held her in the highest esteem, and her sudden death on Friday last at 3:30 p. m., has cast a gloom over her many friends which cannot soon be forgotten. Her lonely husband and motherless children in their affliction have the assurance that their loss is her gain, and though she cannot return to them they can go to her. After shaking hands with all present, bidding them farewell, and exhorting them all to meet her in Heaven, she breathed her last saying: "I'm going home to Jesus," and left the world without a tear save for the friends she held so dear.

"To heal their sorrows Lord descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend."

The afflicted family have the true sympathy of the writer and their numerous friends. The funeral services were attended on Sabbath at 10 a. m. by a crowded house to pay their last tribute of respect to a departed friend, and listen to a very able and appropriate discourse, which was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Hawley, from John 3rd chap. and latter clause of the 8th verse: "So is every one that is born of the spirit." After which her mortal remains were laid to rest in the Lonsdale cemetry.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Patrick Tighe, of Reno, Navada, is visiting his relatives and friends here.

Mr. Martin Candon, jr., of the 6th con., and his family have moved to Peterborough.

Mr. Bartholomew Calary was serving on the Grand Jury last week at the Assizes at Belleville.

Mr. J. C. Hanley was attending the assizes as a witness in the now celebrated case of Wills vs The Ontario Publishing Co., for libel.

Dr. Donovan, of Kingston, has been visiting Mr. Dennis Hanley. The Dr. we understand intends soon returning to Dakota.

The Read Athletic Association has been organizing for the season with the following officers; Patrick Culhane, President, Mr. William Powers, Secretary, Mr. Patrick Tighe, Treasurer, Mr. Michael Lally, Referee. Their first meeting took place last week, when the leading event was a foot race between Mr. James Hanley and Mr. James Naphin. The distance was a mile and there was much excitement manifested in the contest. From start to finsh the contest was well maintained. Towards the close of the race Hanley made a vigorous effort to pass his competitor, but Naphin with a spurt reached the winning post a rod and a half ahead of his antagonist and won the prize a purse of $4.00. We are glad to see our young men engaging in such manly sports, and hope the Association may have a prosperous season.

A fine toned bell has been secured for St. Charles' Church and its tones are heard for miles around on Sunday morning, summoning the faithful to their religious duties. Every day the *Angelus* is rung at 6 a. m., noon and 6 p. m. A beautiful life sized statue of the Blessed Virgin is about being erected in the Church. The dedication and blessing of the statue will shortly take place at which the Rev. Chancellor Twohey, of Kingston, will assist. Since the Rev. Father McCarthy has taken charge of the mission of Northern Tyendinaga, improvement and progress have been the order of the day. During the past few months the Rev. gentleman has established an excellent choir and obtained an organ, two new galleries have been added to the church and many improvements have been made in and around the church. The interior of the church is to be painted and beautified. The labors of Father McCarthy are fully appreciated by his faithful and loving people and it is their earnest prayer that he may long be spared to go in and out amongst them.

The Lonsdale Bridge we are informed is repaired and put in a proper condition thanks to our respected and worthy First Deputy Reeve, Mr. Francis West.

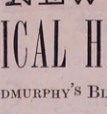
We lately visited Mr. Randall, of Lonsdale, when he showed us his bees which seemed healthy and active reminding one of the well known lines of Dr. Watts:—

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flowers."

Mr. Randall being a known authority on bee culture it may interest some of our numerous bee keepers to learn something of his experience. He has kept bees for forty years and has used different kinds of hives during that time. A year ago Mr. Randall lost about $400. He lost all his bees except one colony in a box hive and another in a Burcau hive. The Bureau hive he has in his shop and is well worth a visit from those interested in bees. The bees in this hive were put in on Dominion Day 1879. Mr. Randall says that he has no trouble with them only to keep them clean and take honey from them at any time to the amount of 100 lbs. per annum. The bees never fail to come out all right in the spring. They were carrying in pollen this spring the first of April, very lively, and 60 lbs of choice honey were taken from them last month. Mr. Randall says that the year before last he lost all his bees in frame hives, and from his long experience he thinks the old box hive is the safest to winter in, and the frame hive the best to obtain a supply of honey. Mr. Randall will be glad to see any one interested in bee culture, and will be happy to give his brother bee-keepers any information in his power. We beg to thank Mr Randall for his kindness and courtesy, and will be glad to make known to the bee-keepers of Read any hints he may have on so interesting a subject.

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist. 1mo.

SCHOOL BOOKS
—AND—
STATIONERY,
—AT THE—



NEW
MEDICAL HALL.
GOODMURPHY'S BLOCK,
DESERONTO, - ONTARIO.

J. F. WILLIAMS
HAS OPENED A
NEW DRUG STORE:
at above place, where he has a stock of
GOOD DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE STUFFS, &c., &c.
which he will sell Cheap for Cash.

☞Give him a Call. No trouble to show goods.

J. F. WILLIAMS.

Real Bargains of Great Value

to everybody at the NEW STORE in

SMITH'S BLOCK, MAIN ST.

A complete stock of new and handsome Dress Goods with Trimmings to match, representing all the very newest materials and colorings in the market.

A full range of Cromptons and other celebrated makers' Corsets.

A full range of Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Milinery, Hosiery, Silk Squares, Handkerchiefs, Buttons and Small Wares of every description, these lines have all been imported direct from Foreign markets this season and most of them can only be seen in our store.

We are showing a complete assortment of Men's, Youths' Boys' and Children's Ready Made Suits at the lowest prices in this Dominion.

A full range of Men's, Youths' Boys' and Children's Hats, at lower prices than is possible to get in any other Store.

We are showing a complete assortment of new Boots and Shoes and all made of the best material and guaranteed in every instance to give perfect satisfaction.

Our Stock throughout is all of this spring's importation, a large part of it was bought in European Markets and will be sold as cheap as most Stores can buy them.

Our prices are the lowest ever made on goods of equal value and in

NO INSTANCE IS A SECOND PRICE EVER MADE.

G. E. FRASER.

April 16th, 1886. Deseronto and Picton.

Health is Wealth

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Invcluntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the Brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our writ ten guarantee to refund the money if the reatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. G. EGAR.

DR. IRISH, L.D.S.

DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit the Deseronto House, Deseronto, on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth furnished for $7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases and extracting, $10.50. Gas or vitalized air used for extracting teeth without pain. Particular attention given to the treatment and filling of diseased teeth. Business hours from seven a.m, to half past four p m

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BOOKS, NOVELS,
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FANCY GOODS OF ALL KINDS
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PRICES TO SUIT DULL TIMES
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UNDERTAKING!

John Dalton,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
KEEPS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK
Coffins and Caskets,
of all kinds, from the Cheapest to the most expensive.

Burial robes, black, brown and white, at all prices, and all other furnishings usually found in an Undertaker's Establishment.

Mourning Badges & Hearse supplied.
Deseronto, Feb. 4th 1886.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Deseronto, Ont.,
Manufacturers of
Doors, Sashes, Blinds,
Mouldings, Frames,
and every description of
House Finish.
We make a Specialty of
GLAZED WINDOWS
And parties building will find it greatly to their *advantage to buy their Sashes Glazed and Primed* ready for use. Send for prices.
—ALSO—
LUMBER,
At reduced prices, including
Flooring, Siding, &c.
Dressed Lumber always on hand.
You will also be able to purchase from us
SHINGLES
Cheaper than ever.
Call or write before purchasing any of the articles required for new building or for repairs

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The escaped convict Viau has been recaptured.

Labor troubles continue to be reported from Belgium.

Hamilton's assessment return shows a population of 41,280.

Six cases of smallpox have been discovered in New York City.

The French have suppressed the revolt of the natives in Senegal.

The Powers have instructed their ambassadors to remain at Athens.

Viau, the leader in the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary riot, has escaped.

The Imperial Federation League held a meeting in Ottawa on Saturday.

The French Treaty with Madagascar has not been ratified by the latter Power.

Henry Labouchere, of Truth, expresses the opinion that the Land Bill is doomed.

Martin Irons has been dismissed fron the Knights of Labor for refusing to obey Powderly.

The Marquis of Ripon supported Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy in his address at Manchester.

Packing houses in Chicago, employing 20,000 men, have granted the eight-hour system.

It is rumoured Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, will be created Duke of Kent.

Mr. Goschen has expressed the opinion that Mr. Gladstone's Bills will not receive the Royal assent.

The grandfather of Miss Fulsom confirms the report of the young lady's engagement to President Cleveland.

Bradstreet's reports that 250,000 men in United States Industrial centres are actively moving for shorter hours of labor.

A man has been shot in Keppel Township in mistake, presumably, for one of the detectives engaged on the Bailey tragedy.

The name of the prisoner committed for trial on the charge of murdering John Bailey near Wiarton, is James King, not John King.

As a squad of Chicago policemen were marching past a body of Socialists, a bomb was thrown in their midst and five officers were killed.

Aqiq Bay, a place a hundred miles to the south of Suakim, is to be occupied by British forces as a precautionary measure against German annexation.

According to the new assessment the population of St. Thomas is 10,127, and the assessment $5,075,825, the latter an increase of $1,330,226 over last year.

Father Galeote, the murderer of the Bishop of Madrid, has written letters to the Papal Nuncio expressing repentance for his crime, for which he says his misery and vanity is responsible, and asking the Pope's forgiveness.

DISTRICT.

Bishop Jamot, of Peterborough is dead.

Smith's Falls has a population of 2,218.

Each Brockville policeman averages 202 pound in weight.

Bowmanville is shutting down on the credit system.

All the chesse factories of this district are now in operation.

The Thousand Island hotel will be opened on June 15th.

Iroquois is known as the "wigwam" city.

The Regiopolis college grounds at Kingston will be sold soon.

Sydenham has been favored with two elopements.

Selby boasts of bad sidewalks and a miserable sanitary condition.

The survey of the Brockville and Westport railway has been completed.

Kingston's vital returns for April shows births, 15; marriages, 8; deaths, 21.

Mr. H. K. Denyes, of Thurlow, sold a fat bull which weighed 2,200 lbs.

Ground has been broken for the new Roman Catholic Church at Belleville.

Belleville's vital statistics for April were: births, 17; marriages, 18; and deaths, 13.

Belleville Mechanics Institute is not patronized by mechanics.

Peterborough has a population of 8,428, a net increase of 327 in a year.

A man at Norwood sold his wife for three dollars. She did not object.

Pembroke has a population of 3,662 an increase of 371. Almonte has 2,962.

A half a million of salmon fry was deposited in the lake at Kingston on Monday.

Mr. Abbott, of Sidney, has a calf which at 9½ months gave milk.

The Trenton river has been higher this season than at any previous time during the past twelve years.

The fishery laws are a dead letter at Trenton as well as Deseronto, and every other place on the Bay of Quinte.

"Coffin" Macdonald, a notorious criminal was arrested at his home in Thurlow last week.

Robert Garbutt, of Thurlow, lost a valuable colt, the animal having run away and fractured its leg.

The apparatus for the manufacture of soap at the new factory, Napanee, has been placed in position.

The dwelling-house of Mr. Samuel Bassett, of Belleville, was consumed by fire last Tuesday morning.

A barn belonging to Stephen Hill, Newburgh, was destroyed by fire. Loss $250, covered by insurance.

Smith's Falls will vote a bonus of $25,000 to the C. P. R., in order to become the seat of the division repairing shops.

Mr. Peter Reid, of the T. I. Railway, Cananoque, is going into gardening on an extensive scale.

Mr. Willis, of Wolfe Island, has a Suffolk Punch colt which is only 11 months old and weighs 900 lbs.

"Box" Brown failed to draw a big crowd at Portsmouth. Unlike Deseronto that village does not appreciate high art.

Mr. J McKinnon, of Queen's College, takes charge of the mission of Demorestville this summer.

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets.

Cheaper than ever at

DALTON'S

FURNITURE STORE

St. George St, Deseronto.

Mr. Baker, of Shannonville, sold a team of chestnut horses to Mr. McLaughlin of Kingston.

The people of the Congregational Church, Belleville, are building a brick parsonage for the pastor, Rev. Mr. Maine.

A resolution has passed the Dominion parliament relieving the town of Coburg from $25,000 of its indebtedness.

Sam Jones and Sam Small, the revivalists, are to conduct the six days series of meetings at Round Island, commencing on Aug. 18th.

It is stated that J. A. McMahon's brother and uncle will come to Kingston shortly and make good all demands on the defaulting attorney.

An immense deposit of clay suitable for the manufacture of white brick has been found on the farm of Mr. Benj. Weese, in the 1st concession of Ameliasburg.

The water forced its way through the bank at the west end of the dam at Trenton. There will be a fight between the contractors and town council of Trenton as to who are responsible for repairs.

The total number of graduates from Queen's College this year was 78; the largest number in any former year was 58. In 1870 the revenue amounted to $7,000; this year it reached $29,000 including interest from an endowment fund of $250,000. The revenue from student's fees has increased from $700 in 1870, to between $3,000 and $4,000 in 1886.

PERSONAL.

Mr. I. Allum, Sr., has been on the sick list this week.

Mr. J. A. Davis paid an official visit to Picton on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. T. Greatrix has been visiting friends in Newburgh.

Mr. Timothy Drummy, of Tyendinaga, was in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. J. Lane, of Belleville, has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. George E. Maybee, of Napanee, was in town last Monday on business.

Mr. Chas. Patten of Mr. Bedford's office is still very ill we regret to say.

Miss Solmes, of the Picton High School, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Messrs. T. N. Carter and Jacob Breault attended the Assizes in Belleville as jurors.

Dr. Clinton was at Wellington on Monday visiting his mother-in-law who is quite ill.

Miss Annie Greatrix, of Thurlow, is the guest of Mrs. J. T. Greatrix, St. George street.

Mr. E. W. Rathbun went to Ottawa last night on business in connection with the N. T. & Q. Railway.

Mr. & Mrs. J. B. McMurrich, of Oswego spent a few days in town this week as the guests of Mr. E. W. Rathbun.

Messrs. R. H. Baker and R. M. Jack took a trip through the surrounding country last week delivering fruit trees.

Miss Scott left on Monday, for her home in Quebec, after enjoying a pleasant visit in Deseronto.

Mr. Wm. Lewin, of Trinity College, spent some of his Easter vacation by a visit to friends in Deseronto and Napanee.

W. R. Aylsworth, Esq. went out to Newburg on Saturday to visit his brother, Dr. Aylsworth, who is dangerously ill.

BIRTHS.

JANES.—At Tyendinaga, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Adam Janes, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MCNAMARA—STEPHENS.—By the Rev. D. O. Crossley, at the residence of Mr. Norman Reynolds, Deseronto, on May 4th, Mr. Alonzo McNamara to Miss Lillie Stephens, both of Prince Edward.

HOOPER—GREAVES.—At St. James Church, Kingston, on Tuesday evening, May 4th, by the Rev. J. K. McMorine, M. A., assisted by the Rev. G. W. Gront, John G. Hooper, of Frankford, to Jennie H., second daughter of the late Joseph W. Greaves, Esq.

DEATHS.

SMITH.— On Monday, 26th April, 1886, Mrs. Elias P. Smith, of Tyendinaga, aged 60 years and 9 months.

JOHNDREW:—At Deseronto, on the 29th of April, Mrs. Catherine Johndrew, aged 82 years, 7 months and 1 day.

LOCAL TRAIN.—For the benefit of the Travelling Public and to afford accommodation to the people of Deseronto, a mixed train leaves the R. R. Depot every morning at 7:45 for Kingston. Parties can go to Kingston or Napanee and back same day having about eight hours in Napanee and four in Kingston. Low rates of Fare. Kingston and return, $2.20. Napanee and return, 50 cents

FOR SALE.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY offer for sale a number of Horses and a lot of Agricultural Implements.

A chance for rare bargains.

Apply to

JACOB BREAULT,
Big Stables.
Deseronto.

EXCITEMENT
HAS ARISEN AT
PETER H. FOX'S
NORTHPORT,

—: In the wonderful Cheap Prices in:—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, &c.

Having received a Fresh Stock of Prints Shirtings, Ginghams, Gray and White Cottons, Cottonades, Dress Goods, etc., and which have been bought very cheap and all of newest and best patterns, I am prepared to offer at a bargain.

Taking in exchange for goods and paying highest market price for Eggs, Butter, Lard, Tallow, &c.

Soliciting the public patronage.

PETER H. FOX

ESTABLISHED 1873.

Apothecaries Hall.

FRESH and PURE DRUG

CHEMICALS

FANCY SOAPS,
PERFUMES,
BRUSHES,
HERBS,
ROOTS,
PILLS,
OILS,

FANCY POWDER FOR THE TOILET.

PIPES,
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PATENT MEDICINES.
RAZOR STRAPS,
LAMP GOODS,
Horse & Cattle Medicines.

OFFICE OF DR. NEWTON.

W. G. EGAR.
MAIN STREET. DESERONTO

1886. | 1886.

SPRING

THE BIG STORE.

Have pleasure in announcing that the greater portion of our Spring Imports are to hand and the different Departments present an assortment of Goods which for freshness, completeness of assortment and excellence of value cannot be equalled. The appreciation of our efforts to place before our customers the best goods at the most reasonable prices is manifest in the continued increase of sales of Imported Goods.

"THE TRIBUNE" would not be adequate to contain a list of the various lines kept in the different departments but we subjoin a list so far as space will permit.

Dress Goods Department.

Satin Soliel, Cashmere Twills, Union Cashmeres, French Serge, French Wool DeBeirge, Wool Cashmeres, Nuns' Veiling, Cashmere Serges, Ottoman, Silks, Satins etc.

Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets of the most modern styles.

Lace Curtains in great variety.—

The Staple Department.

Is replete with goods of special value in Shirtings, Tickings, Cottonades, Sheetings, Cottons, Duck, etc.

Linen Tabling, Towellings and Hollands.—

The Tailoring Department.

The reputation of our Tailoring Department was never so high as it is to-day. The closest attention is paid in buying and the goods are marked at the lowest living margin over cost price. A large stock will be found to select from embracing the newest designs in English, Scotch, French and Canadian Tweeds and Trowserings.

Mr. Stoddart our popular Cutter has returned from his visit to the most prominent European Cities where he received some valuable information relative to the manufacture of Garments. All who intrust their orders for clothing with him will be sure of satisfaction in every respect.

BOOTS and SHOES.

This is a live branch of our business.

We direct special attention to our Ladies French Kid Button Boots, Ladies Dongola Button Boots, Gentlemens' Cordovan Boots, Gentlemens' French Calf Boots.

A full Stock of Misses and Childrens Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible prices.

Grocery and Provision Dep't.

In this important Department we lead the trade, everything you require in this line can be procured at the Big Store of the best quality and at prices much lower than other Dealers can sell the same quality of goods.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, VULCANISED CHIMNEYS, RUBBER GOODS, PAINTS, OILS, SALT.

—All kinds of produce taken at Market Prices.—

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

Deseronto, March, 26th 1886. MANAGER.

A FAMILY MEDICINE.

Should always be provided with a box of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are the most desirable remedy for the cure of all Liver and Stomach troubles. "Ayer's Pills have been used in my family for over 30 years. We find them an excellent medicine in fevers, eruptive diseases, and bilious troubles, and seldom call a physician.

Ayer's Pills.

Pills are the only pills used in our neighborhood."—R. C. Comly, Row Landing, W. Feliciana Parish, La.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Pills have always proved an unfailing remedy for the cure of Headache, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Heartburn, Costiveness, Piles, and all disorders arising from a morbid condition of the Liver and Bowels. J. M. Haden, Concord, N. C., writes: "I have been, for many years, a firm believer in Ayer's Cathartic

Ayer's Pills.

I use them for any irregularity in the bowels, and find them thorough and effective."

For Sale by all Druggists.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK
PENS
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all marked down to lowest rates.

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts. up.

HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSE-CLEANING NOTES.

Clean the glass of pictures by dipping a cloth into alcohol and water and then into alcohol and water and then into whiting, and rub over it, and wipe dry with a silk handkerchief.

The cleanest and most polished floors have no water used on them at all. They are simply rubbed off every morning with a large flannel cloth which is steeped in kerosene oil once in two or three weeks. Shake clean of dust, and with a rubbing brush or stubby broom go rapidly up and down the planks (not across). In a few rubbings the floor assumes a polished appearance that is not easily defaced by dirt or footprints.

Straw matting should be washed with warm salt and water; wring out a soft loth in it and apply quickly, not wetting the matting much, only enough to take out the dust and stains.

Lemon juice and salt will remove ordinary iron rust. If the hands are stained, there is nothing that will remove the stains so well as lemon. Cut a lemon in half and apply the cut surface as if it were soap

The smell of paint may be taken away by closing up the room and setting in the centre of it a pan of lighted charcoal on which have been thrown some juniper berries. Leave this in the room for a day and night, when the smell of paint will be gone. Some persons prefer a pail of water in which a handful of hay is soaking. This is also effectual in removing the scent of tobacco smoke from a room.

The best way to brighten a carpet is to put a half tumbler of spirits of turpentine in a basin of water and dip your broom in it and sweep over the carpet once or twice.

Silver that is not in frequent use will not tarnish if rubbed in oatmeal.

Clean cane chairs by saturating the cane well with a sponge and hot water, using soap if necessary, then put it in the open air or in a good current of air, and as it dries it will tighten and become as firm as when new.

A cheap paint for a floor can be made with five pounds of French ochre and a quarter of a pound of glue dissolved in two quarts of boiling hot water, then apply enough boiled linseed oil to make the paint flow easily from the brush. Any man can paint a kitchen floor and save the women work by so doing.

May the day hasten when the good wife shall be more afraid of dust upon her intellect than on her pantry shelves, and have a greater horror of cobwebs in her brain than on her parlor floors!

Choice Recipes.

Suet Pudding—Three fourth pound suet, three-fourth pound of fine bread crumbs, four ounces of sugar, a pinch of salt, three eggs, one lemon. Chop the suet up until very fine and add the bread crumbs, the sugar, the salt, the grated zest of the lemon together with its juice (strained), and the eggs, beaten. Mix all the ingredients well together and tie in a cloth, allowing sufficient room for the pudding to swell. Then plunge it into boiling water and let it boil briskly for from four and ahalf to five hours or until done.

Every-day Doughnuts—One egg, one cup of buttermilk, one and one-half cups of sugar, a teaspoonful of soda, and a half-teaspoonful of salt; flour as for biscuit, roll to half an inch in thickness, cut into strips, and form into "twisters." The "youngster" thinks a good, fluffy, fat twister is more than twice as good as the little rings and balls, "'cause there are several mouthfuls in one." Fry in hot lard.

Plum Pudding—Five cups flour, one cup sugar, half a cup of raisins, half a cup currants, one cup well-chopped suet, one teaspoonful baking powder, one nutmeg. Mix with milk to a stiff dough. Boil three hours. Serve with a sauce or with cream and sugar.

BAKED EGGS—Grease well an individual vegetable dish with butter; into it break two eggs, sprinkle a little salt and pepper over them, and place them in the oven a few moments. With tomato sauce poured over them, the fancy name for them is "eggs in sunshine"; with a little grated cheese over them, "eggs in moonshine."

RAISED GRAHAM LOAF—Half a cup of yeast, one pint of water, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, three cups of graham flour; beat up well. Cover and set where it will be warm till quite light, then turn out into a well-greased basin or deep baking tin. When light again put into a brisk oven. Bake one hour. The last half hour turn a tin over the loaf to keep it from getting too brown and hard a crust. When done turn out and wrap in a damp cloth. It is good either cold or warm.

PICKLED CHICKEN—Boil four chickens until tender enough for meat to fall from bones, put meat in a stone jar; and pour over it three pints of cold, good cider vinegar and a pint and a half of the water in which the chickens were boiled; add spices if preferred, and it will be ready for use in two days. This is a popular Sunday evening dish; it is good for luncheon at any time.

A Mexican Obstacle.

One of the greatest drawbacks to Mexican prosperity is the difficulty of breaking up the great hacienda, or landed estates. Out of 10,000,000 people 50,000 own the soil, and this fact is a great obstacle to the introduction of settlers and the springing up of those communities which in the United States flourish along every land-grant railroad and other railroads. The difficulty of covering real estate is a dead weight on the life and progress of the country. The *Mexican Financier*, which is doing good missionary work, contrasts with this state of things the condition of Uruguay, which by encouraging immigration and settlement upon lands has nearly doubled its population within ten years, having received large accessions from Italy. Uruguay annually produces 40 per cent. more per inhabitant than any other country in South America, and enjoys peace and progress. There is no fertilizer so powerful as an enlightened, free and progressive government.

"Do you think the face is an index of the mind?" she asked. "I never heard of a mind that was painted and powdered."

GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

Twenty-six young women have passed the first examination in the Royal University of Ireland.

A woman made the first orange box in California, and has built up an industry that now amounts to 50,000 boxes annually.

Women are allowed to vote in the municipal elections in Berne. The law requires, however, that women voters be rate-payers and unmarried or widows.

An Oshkosh woman, evidently ambitious for notoriety, sleeps every night in her coffin. This cuts Bernhardts Bernhardt, who tried it only once as an experiment.

Folly long drawn out was exemplified at a recent royal wedding in Vienna, where the principal ladies in attendance wore dresses trains from 13 to 19 feet long.

Sigorina Terne, M. D., has been appointed one of the physicians in ordinary to Queen Margherita, of Italy This is the first official recognition that has been made to female practitioners in Rome.

The requirements of royalty seem to be manifold. Queen Victoria's household consists of about one thousand persons, who are maintained at an annual expense of about $2 000 000.

Mme. Patti vigorously resents the imputation that her popularity is on the wane, and in proof of her contradiction asserts that the three concerts in Paris averaged $8,000 a night.

Miss Louise DeKoven is the wealthiest woman in Chicago, her fortune being estimated at $20,000,000. It is said that she will shortly bestow it and her hand on a young New Yorker.

The Duchess of Edinburgh is said to be bitterly hostile to the Battenburgs. As long as they have the Queen on their side they may snap their fingers at all the Duchesses in England.

Mrs Dr. Jacobi thus enumerates the fundamental elements of feminine character—discursiveness, superficiality and immediate practicalness, or short range practicalness and personality.

A Women's Labor Union has been incorporated at San Francisco for the purpose of manufacturing wearing apparel, establishing laundries, eating houses, restaurants and reading-rooms. Capital stock, $100 000, in $1 shares.

An old French writer of an observing turn of mind has said: For a lady of the salon go to France; for a companion, entertainer of friends go to England; for a housekeeper go to America, but for a wife embodying all these qualities take a Creole.

Hereafter women deaconesses of the Church of England are to be specially consecrated to the work by the laying on of hands by the Bishop. This is according to the recommendation of the Dean of Ghester, who, in a report from a committee appointed to investigate the question, con iders their work of peculiar value.

A Columbia (S. C.) lady keeps a mite box on her dining table, and when any member of her family speaks ill of another she requires them to contribute to the box. What she does with the money is not stated.

A FUGITITE BOY MURDERER.

The Adventures of the Lad who Killed His Companion.

The other day a travel-stained, ragged boy of 15 stopped at the house of Josie Hamby, a farmer, five miles north of Greenville, Ga. The boy was intelligent for his years, and very hungry. He asked for employment, and Mr. Hamby gave him work and food. Mr. Hamby suspected the little fellow was a fugitive, and asked if he was not Fred Freeman, the murderer of Alec Maulden at Toccoa. The boy fell upon his knees and acknowledged his identity, begging that his secret might be kept from the public. He said he shot his little playmate accidentally. They were rabit hunting, he said. He cocked his gun, having caught sight of a rabbit. His companion ran in front of him just as his foot tripped, throwing him to the to the ground. In falling the gun was discharged, the load entering the body of the boy in front, killing him.

Fred's parents sent their son to South Carolina first. He has been hotly pursued several times. Once a party reached the river just as Fred reached the opposite bank. The ferryman made an attempt to detain Fred, but the boy's ready pistol was displayed, and he left without hindrance. A Sheriff was paid $100 at another time to let the boy go. Such are some of the stories told of his adventures. It so wrought upon the sympathy of his friends that he was allowed to depart, notwithstanding that a reward of $300 has been offered for the boy's apprehension.

Of Interest to Young Men.

A gentleman who has had large experience in business matters, and whose advice is much sought in connection with the management of business enterprises, made some remarks recently, which are rather startling. "The great trouble is, now-a-days, to find the man. It is almost impossible to find young men who have qualities to inspire business confidence, and insure business success. There are lots of young men, but they have not the fidelity and industry to command success by deserving it. They all want promotion, and all want their salaries raised, but their main thought seems to be to get through the working hours of the day as easily as possible, and get away, put on their dress suits, and have a good time in the evening. Now that is not the way to develop business men. It can not be done as long as the height of ambition seems to be to see how little work they can do during the day and how much so called 'fun' they can have at clubs, dances and parties at night."

Never did Agree with Him.

"That chicken I ate for dinner made me feel real uncomfortable," said Crimsonbeak, as he settled himself in his arm chair in front of the grate to spend a cosy evening with his happy family.

"Well, John, it isn't the first time that chickens has not agreed with you," said his kind wife, sympathetically.

"No," spoke up little Johnnie, the six year old, addressing his mother; "last night, when pa and you had that dispute, after you had left the room, I heard pa say to Mr. Yeast, 'The old hen never agrees with me, anyway.'"

CURSING ON THE GALLOWS.

Explating a Crime which He Confessed in a Drunken Debauch Ten Years After it was Committed.

Allan J. Adams, who killed Moses B. Dickinson, a farmer, ten years ago, was hanged the other morning in the county jail at Northampton, Mass., in the presence of about 125 spectators. Adams was to have been hanged five weeks ago, but two days before that time he managed to get hold of a knife, with which he slashed his legs and came very near bleeding to death. Gov. Robinson granted a respite. Since then Adams has persistently refused the spiritual advice of the Rev. A. M. Colton of Easthampton, although on one occasion, just before the first day appointed for the hanging, he sent for the minister and consented to a prayer being offered for his salvation. Next day, however, he indulged in the same profanity and imprecations that had here tofore marked his imprisonment. He has repeatedly said that he would never hang, and would make a desperate fight for his liberty.

At ten in the morning Sheriff Clark read the death warrant to Adams in the presence of three deputies. Adams was utterly indifferent to what was going on, and, with his hands in his pockets, walked the cell, and kept up a constant stream of curses.

"I don't care what you read," he said a the Sheriff. "You better go take a drink of whiskey to steady your nerves."

The prisoner's arms were then strapped at the elbows to his body, and he was led into the corridor. As he stepped out of his cell and saw the crowd waiting outside the jail, he exclaimed:

"Look here; you ain't doin' this right. This ain't no public hanging. You've got too many men out here. This is no public hanging."

He was taken to a cell on a level with the gallows, and there he kept up a running fire of curses and revilings Outside there were eighteen rows of seats filled with spectators. The galleries were also crowded.

At 10:32 the murderer was led out, and took his stand on the gallows. He turned his back to the crowd, but the deputies forced him to turn around.

"Have you anything to say, Adams?" asked the Sheriff.

"That's none of your d——d business. What do you want to take a man's life away this way for, you infernal fool!"

At this point the Rev. A. M. Colton offered prayer for the prisoner. Silence deep and impressive filled the room, and was broken only by the preacher's trembling voice and the curses of the murderer. Adams maintained a stoical indifference to the scence about him He gazed on satirically at their preparations for his death, rolling his eyes contemptuously about at the gallows, at the crowd, and at the deputies. He fidgeted nervously in his chair and moved his hands and feet impatiently. His blood rushed to his face in his excitement, giving it an unnaturally high color. He was evidently trying to show his nerve, but try as he would, he couldn't repress his agitation.

"What do you want?" he exclaimed to Deputy Wells, as the deputy moved the prisoner's chair on the platform. "Hurry up, you cutthroats," he continued, "or I'll get tired and want another drink."

The deputies then tied his ankles, when he exclaimed derisively "Why, I thought Clark was goin' to do this. Tie me tight, or I'll get away."

The noose was then adjusted, the condemned man calmly swinging his head from side to side to give the rope play. As the black cap was placed on his head Adams's lips quivered just a trifle, but he kept up his mutterings even after his face was concealed from view. Sheriff Clark withdrew the lever pin. Suddenly there was a report, a dart seven feet downward of the living form, a rebound, two or three twistings of the body, and all was still. The murderer's body hung stiff and motionless.

It was on his own confession that Adams was convicted of the crime he explated Moses B. Dickinson, his victim, was found dead at his house, not far from Amherst, on the night of Nov. 27, 1875. Dickinson lived alone, having had trouble with his wife and his family. He was an opium eater. He engaged a tramp early in November of that year to work on the farm. The man gave his name as John. When the neighbor's found Dickinson's dead body John had disappeared. Under a table on which Dickinson rested was a blood-smeared axe. Dickinson had apparently been dead a day or two. He was known to have sold his tobacco, raised on his farm, for $115, and this, with his pocket book, was missing. Detectives were put on the case, and the town of Amherst offered $1,000 reward for for the arrest and conviction of the murderer. On account of John's disappearance suspicion pointed to him, but it afterward turned toward one of Dickinson's sons, who lived in the neighborhood, but no evidence could be brought against him. It was not until ten years later that any clue was obtained to the murderer.

Old Topers.

The Danes and Saxons were notable topers, and prided themselves on the quantity of strong liquors they were able to take. Fighting and drinking were their greatest pleasures, and were, indeed, the chief delights of their promised Walhalla. A frequent cause of quarrels among the drunkards of old was the indignation roused in the breast of one thirsty soul by the selfish and gluttonous action of some fellow-topers in drinking more heartily, when it came to his turn to hold the flagon, than a just comparison of numbers and quantities entitled him to do. Where several were drinking from the same vessels this question of "drinking fair" was an important one. Dunstan is said to have caused King Edgar to ordain that all drinking cups in taverns should have pegs fastened inside at regular distances, so that each should drink his fair share and no more. From this introduction of pegged tankards we have doubtless the proverb "a peg too low." Too pegs were afterward replaced by hoops fixed at regular intervals round the pot. Shakespeare makes Jack Cade promise his followers: "There shall be in England seven half-penny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pots shall have ten hoops; and I will make it felony to drink small beer."

More than four thousand devices for coupling have been patented, and yet thousands of bachelors and maidens go it alone in this country.

FARM.

AMBER CANE.

For the past two or three years sugar making from amber cane has not seemed to thrive in this immediate vicinity. I believe the trouble lies chiefly with the manufacturer who charge too much for working the cane. It is proven that we can successfully grow it, and at a fair price for working the cane it would be a paying crop for the farmer to grow, giving him a superior syrup at a less cost than the same can be purchased for. I hope e'er long some party will be enterprising enough to work the cane at a "live and let live" price.

EVERGREEN TREES.

Every rural home should have a few evergreens about it, especially for winter ornamentations, when the ground is covered with snow. It makes a beautiful contrast, and who cannot afford it? One need not go the expense of high priced trees, for the common varieties are fine when well grown. Small seedlings can also be purchased of nurserymen at a low price;

HARROWING CORN STUBBLE.

Some farmers hold that it is a good plan to harrow the corn stubble to break it down, level the ground and loosen the soil, thus letting it dry out more quickly and forwarding the time when it may be ploughed. Spring's work usually needs crowding along as rapidly as possible, and as cornhills are not pleasant things to plough, why not harrow it first? I shall try it this spring,

EWES DISOWNING LAMBS.

A plan recommended to induce a sheep to own her lamb, is to sprinkle salt upon its back. Try it and report.

CARE OF COLTS.

The colt has been obliged to run in a shed with insufficient bedding this winter, consequently the hide not clean as I would like to see him, and hereafter shall take measures to prevent a repetition of the occurrence. I believe it pays well to take good care of colts and keep them clean and neat. We often see them presenting a sorry appearance in winter and spring.

ORCHARD RECORD.

Wherever apple trees are set out either in the orchard or elsewhere, a record ought to be kept. When I set out my orchard I drew a diagram of it, with a list of the varieties written at one side, each variety bearing a different number, and whenever a tree was set out its number was put down in the proper location on the diagram; thus I could tell at a glance where each variety stood.

A GOOD CULTIVATOR

is an indispensable implement to any farmer. In my early boyhood on our old farm, there was no cultivator on it, and I well remember what a hard task it was to hoe. At length we got to ploughing between the rows, which we thought to be quite a help; and after a while a set of cast iron cultivator teeth was purchased, and a frame constructed, when we thought we had a fine thing; but it was not much of an implement beside those of to-day. There are many styles on the market, but the Eclipse suits my fancy the best. It is a cultivator, horse hoe and cover-coverer combined; thus a good deal of work can be done with it. The teeth are adjustable, so as to enter the ground at different angles; the handles are also adjustable to different heights, and the hoes can be arranged to throw the soil to or from the plants as desired. My first experience in horse-back riding was in the corn field, but now it is not often that a boy is seen on a horse at cultivating. After a little practice a horse will go quite straight between the rows; and I prefer not to have a driver.

GREEN VEGETABLES FOR FOWLS

are advisable for a chance at this time of year. Chop up a mess of carrots, turnips, potatoes or cabbage, and feed to them occasionally and also meat scraps, together with bones, oyster shells and the like, ground.

Are Twice Two Four?

Mr. Frank Galton somewhere tells an amusing story, since profusely copied by all the anthropologists, of how, during his South African wanderings, he once wanted to buy a couple of sheep from an unsophisticated heathen Damara. Current coin in that part of the world is usually represented, it seems, by cakes of tobacco, and two cakes were the recognized market price of a sheep in Damara land at the time of Mr. Galton's memorable visit. So the unsuspecting purchaser chose a couple of wethers from the flock, and naturally enough laid down four pieces of tobacco to pay for them before the observant face of the astonished vendor. The Damara eyed the proffered price with suspicious curiosity. What could be the meaning of this singular precipitancy? He carefully took up two pieces, and placed them in front of one of the sheep; then he took up the other two pieces, with much wonder, and placed them in front of the other. Goodness gracious, there must be magic in it! The sum actually came out even. The Damara, for his part, didn't like the look of it This thing was evidently uncanny. How could the supernaturally clever white man tell beforehand that two and two made four? He felt about it, no doubt, as we ourselves should feel if a group of strangers were suddenly to calculate out for us *a priori* what we were going to have to-day for dinner, and how much exactly we owed the butcher. After gazing at the pat and delusive symmetry of the two sheep and the four cakes of tobacco for a brief breathing space, the puzzled savage, overpowered but not convinced, pushed away the cakes with a gesture of alarm, took back his sheep to the bosom of his flock, and began the whole transaction over again de novo. He wasn't going to be cheated out of his two sound wethers by a theoretical white man who managed bargains for live sheep on such strictly abstract mathematical principles.

What They Did for a Cold.

Fannie—"Do you know what I do when I have a cold? I get mamma to boil vinegar and molasses together. It 'outs' the cold and I like it."

Freddie—"Mother puts a snuff plaster on my breast and then puts me to bed. Bessie, what do you do when you have a cold?"

Little Bess—"I cough."

SPRING SALAD.

Beats a good wife—a bad husband.

Another dinner speech: "Check, please."

Fashion soon tires of everything except a plug hat.

When love is blind, marriage is a successful oculist.

The woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is no longer the wife of his bosom.

"There's no place like home," repeated Mr. Henpeck, looking at a motto, and he heartily added, "I'm glad there isn't."

A poet asks, "Why are thy spirits thus concealed?" Because this bar is positively closed on Sunday unless you know the knock.

It is in better form now to say to a man who is boring you, "Oa, bring me a chair," than to remark, bluntly, "You make me tired."

The chief difference between Utah Mormons and New York Mormons is that one provides for his own wives; the other for some other fellow's.

Proprietor to clerk: "Well, Whitely, I guess the first thing you may do this morning is to take them 10 cent collars an' smoke um up a little, an' put um in the winder with this card five written. I want to sell um off, if I kin, 'fore they get out of style."

Senior asks professor a very profound question. Professor: "Mr. W., a fool can ask a question that ten wise men could not answer." Senior: "Then I suppose that's why we many of us flunk."

"No," said dear old Mrs. Parvenu, referring to young Mr Chucklehead; "no, he doesn't do any business, and he's not smart in learning, but he do lead the german most beautifully every time."

Enraged patient: "My horrors, sir, you have pulled one of my good teeth!" Dentist: "Ah—ah—I'm very sorry. But don't get exoited, my dear fellow; I won't charge you anything for that."

Plantation Philosophy (left over from 1885)—It is wraung ter allus honor an' trust de smart man. De fox is er heap keener dan de steer, but he doan' do half as much good.

"Give us, oh! give us, a man who sings at his work," says Carlyle. Oh, yes; give him to us; deliver him into our hands. He occupies the next office, and we can't get at him.

"Are you going to send your wife to a watering place this Summer?" "Yes, I guess I'll have to do so. I have paid enough money to keep that woman in good repair to have bought three or four new ones."

A sentimental writer says "a baby is a link which binds its mother to heaven." Pretty often it is a link which binds her to the house when she is "almost dying" to go out making calls or to do a little shopping.

"I notice," said the gentleman in search of information to Herr Most, "that anarchists never strike. Why is this?" "That," said the great apostle of mouth as a factor in social progress, with much dignity, "is easily explained. No true anarchist ever works."

"I don't want any castor oil," said a sick Boston boy, petulantly, "and I won't take it." "Why, Horace," expostulated his mother, "don't you know that castor oil is made from beans?" And the little boy, whose faith in his mother is perfect, took the dose and feebly asked for more.

A reporter called on an officer's wife to know the whereabout of her husband, who was on a certain committee: "In Mr. Blank attending a meeting this evening!" asked the reporter. "No, sir. He went to the meeting, but an hour since he came back and said the committee had adjourned sine qua non, and said he was going down-town. You'll find him at one of the hotels."

Facing the Lions.

A French *avocat* of large wealth living in Lyons was accidentally detained with his family in Paris during its seige by the Prussians. His means were soon exhausted, he had no friends from whom he could borrow, and his family, who had always lived in luxury, were more than once in actual danger of starvation. He has written a graphic account of their experience; but adds:

"It had its uses; it taught us, for the first time in our idle, careless lives, to think and to feel."

A well-known surgeon, while recalling lately some of his observations upon his patients, remarked: "It is a curious fact that men who have been used to make an operation on the finger or the toothache usually find somewhere the physical nerve to face a capital operation without flinching, and are always, after it, more courageous and manly men. There is an enormous developing power in pain."

"In my extremity," says St. Justine, "I discovered new paths to God."

Even where there is neither religion nor philosophy, the latent strength and endurance of human nature are inevitably forced to the light by great perils and suffering. The rank and file of armies are made up, as a rule, of illiterate, commonplace men, who in ordinary life are assuredly not heroic; yet instances of cowardice are comparatively rare on any battlefield.

Physicians record the almost universal fact of the calmness with which all men and women meet death. Even the murderer, ignorant and degraded, seldom makes an entery on the gallows.

We can all remember to have noted in the faces of our friends who had passed through great pain or grief, finer lines and the expression of higher capabilities than we had ever seen there before.

It was after Daniel had faced the lions that he became the servant of God.

The Southern planter will tell you that the electricity in the atmosphere during a thunderstorm will ripen his corn faster than days of sunshine or of soft summer rains. Men are like corn. There are certain qualities and perceptions latent in human nature which lie dormant in prosperity, and which need pain and sorrow to quicken them to life.

The young people who read this article, can find here the kind of an answer to the problem which confronts us so early in life, "Why must we bear pain, when God could have made a world without it? Why must we pass through the valley of the shadow of Death?"

We must all go through the den of lions. But it depends on ourselves whether the wild beasts tear us to pieces, or watch us with closed jaws through the night, leaving us closer to God in the morning.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Navigation in the Port of Montreal has opened.

One million young whitefish have been placed in the lake opposite Toronto.

Montreal will have to spend $30,000 to $40,000 to repair streets and sidewalks damaged by the floods.

A former teller in a Montreal bank is lodged in Ludlow-street Gaol, New York, on a charge of betrayal.

Chas. MacCully, a lad, was drowned in a quarry pond on the mountain at Hamilton. The body was recovered.

Sir Alexander Campbell had a fainting fit in his carriage while out driving in Ottawa, and had to be assisted home.

Five more prisoners convicted of complicity in the North-West rebellion have been pardoned and set at liberty.

Paddy Green, the well-known lacrosse player, was stabbed the other night in Griffintown, Montreal, during a quarrel.

Diphtheria is at work in Sheffield neighborhood, Wentworth. Mr. Hugh Mulholland has lost two children within a few days.

A sub-committee of the Hamilton Council has decided that nine hours shall in future constitute a day's work for corporation laborers.

The body of Mr. Charles Sereny, the Ottawa lumberman who was supposed to have fallen through a hole in the ice near Nipissing last December, has been found.

A number of willing hands gathered together and re-erected the Methodist Church sheds, Copetown, which were blown down recently during the heavy storm.

A serious fire broke out in Stayner the other night, several stores with their contents being totally destroyed, and a number of others badly damaged by water and removal. Loss about $20,000.

Two prisoners confined in the Town hall at Cornwall lost their lives by a fire which broke out in the building early the other morning. One of the victims was suffocated, and the other roasted to death.

A boy named Joseph Landry, 13 years of age, who was under sentence of five years in the Montreal reformatory, escaped by getting out at the back door. Joseph went home, but his father took him back to durance vile.

A young lad named John Thompson, while attempting to steal a ride on a Spadina Avenue street car, Toronto, fell in front of the wheels, which passed over his right leg, crushing it frightfully. He was carried to his home on Baldwin street.

Mayor Howland occupied the pulpit on a recent Sunday evening, of Berkeley street Methodist church, Toronto, and preached an earnest discourse on "the love of God to man." The church was packed, the aisles being filled with people standing, as also was the vestibule.

One Friday night recently Thos. Little and John Foote, of Malmo, near Belleville, visited an Indian camp. On the following morning Little was found dead by the side of Wolfe Creek, and his body was buried, but as it has since been alleged that blood was found on the body it is to be exhumed, and an inquest will be held.

The swindler, C. H. Arthur, who was arrested at Canfield for receiving money for subscriptions and prizes in connection with a mythical ladies' journal which he professed to publish, was captured through the shrewdness of John Switzer, postmaster there. Switzer says Arthur had an accomplice named Pane, who has disappeared. Arthur is also wanted in Chatham and Prescott for forgery.

At Toronto Henry Bayliss, a young Englishman, was recently convicted of thieving, and sentenced to a short term. He, however, escaped from the police cells. A few days after a City Hall reporter observed him in the crowd of applicants for free passes at the Mayor's office, and while he was tendering a modest request for a ticket to Windsor, a policeman engaged his attention and escorted him back to limbo.

AMERICAN.

A break of the levee at Helena, Ark., has put acres of land under water.

The ministers of Cleveland, Ohio, are making use of the boycott to stop Sunday newspapers.

Diphtheria of the most virulent type has made its appearance at Newport, Rhode Island.

The strike in the sugar refineries at New York has caused a boom in sugar; the prices have advanced one cent per pound.

Three rabid bulldogs attacked a party of school children a Lindtenville, Ashtabula County, Ohio, and bit four of them terribly.

Deputy-Sheriff Williams, who was badly beaten by the strikers while guarding Iron Mountain Railway property, at Little Rock, Ark., has received a cheque for $500 from Jay Gould.

Three boys, aged 12, 10, and 7, disappeared suddenly from their homes in Quincy Illinois., on the 4th April, and no trace of them could be found until the other day, when a man getting a load of sand found the three bodies in the sand bank, where they had evidently been buried alive by a cave-in while playing.

In Pittsburg the other day over a thousand pounds of molten steel suddenly gave way, scattering the metal in every direction. Some fifty or sixty persons were witnessing the experiment, and all were more or less burned. Five are supposed to be dangerously injured, including Messrs. Singer and Nimick, two of the proprietors of the works.

While eight kegs of giant powder were being unloaded from a train at Clintonville, Wis., one of the kegs accidentally dropped and exploded, and the remaining seven set off. Arthur Edwards, station and baggage-master, had the top of his head blown off. Jas. Ringwood, telegraph operator, and George Storms, brakeman, were fatally injured. The conductor and three other trainmen are seriously hurt.

FOREIGN.

The fire at Stry, Austria, has caused the death of 100 persons.

A further cut in the cable rates to six cents a word is announced.

Another of Pasteur's wolf-bitten patients has died from hydrophobia.

England proposes a blockade of the Greek ports if she does not disarm.

Tennyson has written a poem for the opening of the Colonial Exhibition.

The Hawaiian Government has adopted an anti-Chinese policy similar to that of the United States.

M. de Lesseps is confident that the Panama canal will be open in 1889, with a depth of six and a half metres.

It is stated that the Duke of Edinburgh was only restrained from destroying the Greek fleet by the Russian Admiral, who would not go beyond blockading the Greek coast.

Turkey has entrusted her cause, growing out of the bellicose attitude of Greece, to Lord Rosebery, who is entirely in accord with Prince Bismarck respecting the difficulties in the East.

Fifteen passengers were killed and nineteen very seriously wounded by the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Columbia at the island of Tumaco, South America, on the 29th ult.

Owing to the recent discovery of a plot to assassinate the Czar, a special says the police authorities are very active in their endeavours to put down Nihilism. Their efforts are principally directed against educational establishments, and many fashionable ladies' seminaries in Moscow and St. Petersburg have received midnight visits from the police.

A SEA ADVENTURE.

Story of the Unpleasant Side of Life on the Ocean Wave.

John Thurlow, fireman, and Lewis Lancet, sailor, the only known survivors of the crew of the founded steamer Beda have arrived in San Francisco. Thurlow is an intelligent young man, and told the story of his suffering in a straightforward manner.

"We crossed the Columbia river bar," he said, "at nine o'clock on the morning of the 14th. There was a strong southwest wind, and the bar was very rough. Our hold-load of railroad iron made us stiff, I suppose, and the steamer strained so on the bar that we sprung a leak. This was not discovered, though, till next morning. The first mate was just coming from breakfast—it was about 8 o'clock—when I discovered the leak, for the water was making in over the fire-room floor. The wind then was southwest and the sea heavy. Steam was put on the donkey-engine pumps. The deck load of lumber was thrown overboard, and at 10 o'clock all hands were ordered to the pump, but the water gained on us.

"It kept gaining, and at 3:30 o'clock that afternoon we were ordered to man the boats, which was done after the fire had been put out. Two metallic boats, with air tight compartments, were manned. In the first boat were: P. Halley, the master; Michael Foley, chief engineer; Thomas Hasty, second mate, and two men called Dave and Charley. In the second boat were: George McDonough, first officer; P. Murphy, second engineer; two seamen whose names I do not know, a cabin boy named James Thompson, myself and another fireman.

"We left the steamer about seventy miles down the coast from the Columbia river and forty miles out from land. In our boat we had seven men, and for provisions one-half of a ham, two dozen crackers, two cans of condensed milk, three cans of fruit and two cases of bitters. I don't know what provisions the captain's boat had, but not much. The captain's boat lay to a drag, as it is called, being fast to a spar off the bow; and we lay to, fast to the captain's boat. The sea was running high, and it was very cold. At 3 o'clock in the morning, after we had been lying that way twelve hours, the captain called out to 'let go.' He said we would both capsize if we kept fast, and then he cut us adrift. The warning was so short that we shipped a sea, and filled half full before we could get ahead on the sea again. It was dark then, and we lost sight of the other boat at once and never saw her again. She may turn up all right, but I'm afraid not.

"Well, we were out like that for three days and three nights. We lay to a drag, made of an oar, the first day, and then fitted up an oar and blanket for a sail and made for shore. The first day there was a frightful hail-storm and the cabin boy died. The poor little lad was not strong enough to stand the wet and cold exposure. Three times we filled with water through shipping seas, but the boat kept afloat and we bailed her out. What little provisions we had were spoiled by the sea water except the bitters, and they ought to have been. Murphy, the second engineer, was the first of the men to give up. There was nothing to eat and only the bitters to drink, so the men drank that and slept too much, for the cold hurt those most who slept most.

"On the third night we got up to the breakers and made an attempt to run them, but failed. Then we decided to lay to again, until morning. The men were quiet and well behaved, but the cold and exposure had kind of stupefied them. We did not talk much. The mate had charge of the boat, but he acted on the advice of Lancet, who is an old fisherman, and had had more experience with small boats then the mate had. Well the next day we tried the breakers again, and again failed. Murphy by that time was nearly dead, the boy was dead in the boat, and as for the rest of us it looked like a choice between starving or drowning in the breakers.

"We took a vote on the question and the five of us who could vote agreed to chance the breakers. They were breaking for half a mile off shore, but we headed on once more, determined to keep at it till we reached shore or drowned. The mate and I put on the preservers, but the others did not, though they could if they wanted to. The first breaker capsized the boat and threw the two dead—for Murphy died just as we determined to try the breakers—and four of the live men into the waves. I was the only one that clung to the boat and was washed off three times, but every time came back and got hold again. The third breaker righted the boat. We heard the mate cry for help, but what could we do for the poor fellow? Soon after she righted the boat touched bottom, and we knew we were safe. We jumped out and dragged her ashorer We never saw any of the other men after we were capsized, except the mate, and him only for an instant."

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Lord Dufferin has telegraphed the Home Government that the reports of British defeats in Mandalay are gross exaggerations.

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A. P. 278

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And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
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A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks: it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

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Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

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Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt.
Ready Roofing, &c.
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4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

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169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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GALT, ONT.
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Winters' Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

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Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.
Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to
J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,
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CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.

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Retailed at Wholesale Prices.
Below we quote prices for
Genuine American Watches, Waltham, or Elgin.
Put up in Solid 3-oz. Coin Silver Cases, Dust-proof.
Movements and Case fully guaranteed by special certificates, giving number, grade and quality of Silver.

2½ oz Open Face, dust-proof, Broadway..	$ 8 00
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3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Broadway..	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Elgin.......	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, P. S. Bartlett........	12 60
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Appleton, Tracy & Co..........	24 50
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Dominion, (same grade as P. S. Bartlett)......	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, Peerless Chicago, (same grade as P. S. Bartlett).....	9 00

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Manufacturers, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers.
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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE
There is NO BETTER **BAKING POWDER**
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

PENETANGUISHENE—GARDEN LOTS—overlooking harbour, adjoining business centre, two to three hundred dollars per acre; half-acre building lots, two hundred dollars; large park lots, one hundred dollars per acre up; lovely land and water scenery; healthy position; the town of Penetanguishene is making wonderful progress; address A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

PEACHES Send for catalogue of Fruit, Grain and Truck Farms in the centre of the famous Peach Belt of Delaware, to
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MILFORD, DEL.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
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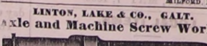

CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL SET AND CAP SCREWS, ETC. List on application.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co, Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co, St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co, Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

MONEY TO LOAN
THE Subscriber has a large amount of money to lend for clients on security of mortgages on productive farm and town property.
The lowest current rate of interest is charged, and repayment privileges granted in such terms that the borrower is placed in an extremely favorable position to pay his indebtedness as he finds himself able, without sustaining loss of interest.
Special inducements are offered. All communications confidential.
E. M. Chadwick, Esq.,
Bank of Toronto Building,
TORONTO.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the **Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska.** New sections are being opened up, and rapidly settled in these **wonderfully productive regions,** and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.
R. S. HAIR, 9 York St. Toronto,
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS
BY MAIL.
13 for $1 00 | ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every
6 " 50 | Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrys-
3 " 25 | anthemum or Monthly Rose, **FREE.**
The Best Strawberry Plants, 25 cts. a Dozen.
I guarantee Plants to please, and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express.
J. P. Cockburn, Florist,
(Stamps taken.) GRAVENHURST, ONT.

Deformed and Ruptured!

You cannot begin to enumerate in one advertisement the ills that flesh is heir to which may be cured or alleviated by mechanical treatment. **Club Feet, Spinal Disease, Bow Legs, Rupture, etc.** None of these can either be relieved or cured by any other means than mechanical. Some doctors advertise that they can hold these troubles without a truss, and condemn truss-s.
I meet many patients who have been treated by these doctors, but I meet none that are cured by them.
The doctors always tell them they are exceptional cases, and want to sell them trusses at exorbitant prices. I will pay your return ticket up to 300 miles if I can not hold your rupture, if reducable.
Send 6 cents for book on Rupture and Human Frame. Address
CHAS. CLUTHE,
118 King St. West, Toronto.

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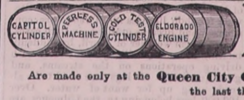
FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
TO W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto



Peerless Oils.
Are made only at the **Queen City Oil Works,** and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS.
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. E., Toronto.

THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y.
(LIMITED.)

OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job Printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

DANDELIONS.

THE "Alexandria" commenced her trips to Montreal on Monday.

THE front gate now audibly groans these fine evenings under the double burden.

WILL the corporation put a watering cart on St. George and Main streets this year?

COULD not the big tank on Centre-street be converted into a skating-rink next winter?

Remember the Fancy Fair in the Presbyterian Sunday School room on the 17th and 18th inst.

THE Belleville district meeting of the Bay of Quinte Conference will begin its session at the Tabernacle on May 19th.

THE Cornwall *News and Reporter* have amalgamated, and the new paper will be known as the *Standard*.

THOSE two unsightly logs still constitute the crossing over Thomas-street, on the west side of St. George-street. The corporation still seem disposed to trifle with the fates.

Should the present riots continue among local boating men it may be well for the council to take into consideration the advisability of increasing the police force.

The Fancy Fair on the 17th and 18th inst., will afford a splending opportunity to purchase a large number of useful and fancy articles.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if it is proper to urge a young lady to sing at an evening gathering after she has refused once. It is proper to urge a little bit, but not much lest she should change her mind.

Says a native—"For courteous and prompt attention always go to Fraser's dry goods store in Smith's Block—and you will always find the best of goods with prices so low as to astonish you."

Mr. Thomas Gault broke the tongue of his truck wagon on Monday, while drawing a heavy load of hay into Butler's yard on Main-street, the approach over the board-walk being not just the correct thing.

THE ladies are all turning out these days in gorgeous attire, a pretty good indication that our milleners are being extensively patronized. Some of the new hats and bonnets are just too awfully nice for anything.

The "constantly tired-out" feeling, so often experienced, is the result of impoverished blood, causing enfeebled vitality. Ayer's Sarsaparilla enriches the blood, increases the appetite, and promotes digestion. The system, thus invigorated, feels new strength and energy.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best that can be employed to correct irregularities of the stomach and bowels. Gentle, yet thorough, in their action, they cure constipation, stimulate the appetite and digestive organs, and strengthen the system.

There is no medicine on the market that can equal West's Cough Syrup, in the case of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and all Throat and Lung Diseases. Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per bottle.

An excellent house greeted the Telgmann Family who gave a concert last night under the auspices of the Mechanics Institute. The members of this talented family sustained their reputation, giving splendid satisfaction to the large audience.

Messrs. Gracey and Dunning are eager competitors for the THE TRIBUNE prize for the best kept garden this year. One of them will get it if they can beat Messrs. Pigden, Carswell or Irvine. Mr. James Stokes, who broke two hoe handles last week, is also in the field, or rather, the garden.

IF you own a plum or cherry tree see that there are no black knots on them. At this season all diseased trees should be destroyed in order that those not already affected may be saved. Any owner or occupant who allows any black knot to remain on any plum or cherry tree shall be liable to a fine of not less than $5 nor more then $20.

ADVERTISING is to business what food is to existence. It should be regular, adequate, and varied. Large advertisments pay better in proportion than small ones. The object is to be seen and remembered. A business man should have an attractive advertisment just as much as he would have an attractive show window in his store, if the latter is in a prominent place.

ONCE in a while a good idea comes from Philadelphia. The latest is the establishment by a sensible woman of a place where, according to their advertisement, "Bachelors and other unfortunates" can have "darning, patching, and all kinds of mending done." Here's a chance for some woman of business in Deseronto to make a fortune by establishing just such a mending establishment.

MR. G. D. Smith, having finished the excavation of the cellar and the construction of the stone work of Goodmurphy's new block with entire satisfaction, is now engaged in the excavation of the cellar of Mr. F. S. Rathbun's new residence, as well as in digging the yard, &c. Mr. Philip Conley has the contract of building the stone wall of the cellar as well as the fence surrounding the grounds.

THE Grand Jury of the County reported at the recent Spring Assizes that they had visited the jail which they found very neat and clean. They found 22 prisoners confined in the gaol—17 males and 5 females. They also found there five old men who had been committed not as criminals, but merely for a home. They also visited the Deaf and Dumb Institute with which they were also very favorably impressed. They found 245 pupils in attendance. Like other juries of the Midland district they expressed themselves in accord with the Judge's peculiar views of the labour and other questions.

A great run on carpets is reported at the Big Store.

Manager Richardson has been putting some repairs and improvements on the Big Store.

Dalton is sending out an immense quantity of furniture this season. He offers large discounts to young married couples.

THE Rathbun Company Band are on the *qui vive* for some weddings which are nightly expected.

On Sunday last Dr. Clinton performed the operation of removing a cystic tumour from Mr. Mathew Dunn of this town.

W. P. Bowen is building a neat barn in the field just east of his residence on the Napanee road.

THE adjourned vestry meeting of St. Mark's Church will be held next Thursday evening, 15th inst.

There are a few houses and several business establishments which sadly require a coat of paint or a dash of whitewash.

We regret to have to report the death of Mr. John Hitchen's little daughter who died last Sunday night.

Mr. Chas. Vader has so arranged things about the new dry kilns and vicinity that his department is the very model of neatness.

The drain on the north side of Edmund street has been deepened. Every department of the board of works is rushing at present.

Loafers complain that Mr. Cameron did not consult their comfort when putting up that new fence. It forms anything but a comfortable "roost."

For a mild, rich-flavored, whole-roasted Coffee, delightfully blended go to the Big Store—they will grind it for you free of charge.

Mine host of the Empress has been fixing up, repairing and giving everything a spick and span appearance about his popular hostelry.

The Finance Committee of the Diocese of Ontario reports that the receipts for the year ending April 30th, amounted to $2,414; for foreign missions $1,629, and domestic missions $11,310.

The ladies of Deseronto will not forget to call and inspect the fine display of hats, bonnets, and rich trimmings at the Misses Wartmans' millinery rooms. New goods continually arriving.

WE have been enjoying fine weather during the past week, although the temperature has been lower than during April. The showers of Tuesday night have given vegetation a fresh start.

Messrs J. H. Totman and Wm. Mitchel returned home on Wednesday night from Campbellford where they had been for a few days putting in a circular to saw railway ties in the mill owned by the Rathbun Company at that village.

Mr. Orin Pringle sustained serious injuries yesterday afternoon. He was assisting in raising the house of Mr. B. Trainor, when the end of the house fell crushing Mr. Pringle's back and ankle. Dr. Newton attended the injured man.

FARMERS are reported as well forward with their seeding operations; in many cases they are said to be through altogether. The season is at least a month earlier than last year. The country is presenting a fine appearance. It would appear as if farmers will have no excuse to growl this year. Happy, happy farmers.

Mr. W. C. B. Rathbun, the new proprietor of Bay View Farm, is pushing forward farming operations with commendable energy. He received a cargo of the famous Spring Port land plaster the other day, which he will use as a fertilizer. He has over one hundred head of cattle at present; and the other day he sent a herd of forty to the Olden ranche, which he has also purchased and will utilize for grazing purposes.

Capt. James Stokes has been appointed to the command of the sloop "Bungeye" *vice* Capt. Jeffers retired. Imagine the surprise of the new captain to find the morning after receiving his papers that his gallant craft had sunk beneath the wave, having sprung a leak during the night. His visions of proudly walking the quarter-deck were rudely dispelled.

The Big Store has supplied a long felt want by procuring a superior quality of Boneless Pig Pork; it is made of best cuts of Choice Pigs, has a bright fresh color, good for baking with beans or for boiled dinners. Considering that it is boneless and of excellent quality the price is reasonable—10 cts. a pound.

A BREACH of promise case excited considerable interest at the recent Belleville Assizes. The parties interested both reside in the township of Huntingdon. The plff. Ann Chapman, 28 year of age, claimed $5,000 damages for injured health, wounded feelings and unused wedding garments. The defendant, Hector Wood, is an intelligent widower aged 35 years and the father of three children. A sympathetic jury awarded $250 damages.

AT the Belleville Assizes, Martha E. Pell, found guilty of arson, was sentenced to five years in the Kingston penitentiary; Thos. Pell, her husband and dupe, for arson, to two years, and Patrick Kelly who pleaded guilty to three charges of forgery against his former employer, John Conley of Stirling was sentenced for two years. "Coffin" Macdonald for horse stealing, got one month's imprisonment in the common gaol, as he stated that he was under the influence of liquor when he committed the crime.

THE License Commissioners of East Hastings, consisting of G. Philips, Esq., chairman, and Messrs. Sidney Way and George Anderson, together with M. Lally, Esq., Inspector, met at the town Hall on Monday and Tuesday for the purpose of issuing licenses. All those granted at the former meeting were issued, and the applications of Messrs. P. McAlpine and Spalding & Stewart for shop licenses for Tweed were considered, and licenses granted in both cases.

THE warm weather of April, by suddenly melting the snow, is likely to interfere with driving operations on the streams, and great quantities of logs are said to be already hung up for want of water. Over 100,000 logs belonging to the Gilmours are said to be stuck on the Moira river alone, and other operators will find themselves in the same case. On the Salmon river the drives are getting on very well. A large boom of logs was broken on Cross Lake. There is a big head of water on that inland sea, the water having risen at Newton's dam two feet higher then during any former year.

Sunday next is the second Sunday after Easter.

Next Sunday is the anniversary of the battle of Batoche.

THE gravel has been spread on Fourth street.

FLOWER Terrace already begins to wear a pleasing aspect.

Get your visiting cards neatly done at The Tribune Office.

MR. E. C. French is making extensive repairs on his house on St. George street.

Mr. Edward Huffman offers for sale at a bargain a new buggy and single set of harness.

An excellent stock of well selected stationery for sale at lowest prices at The Tribune Office.

THE Presbyterian Synod of Kingston and Toronto met at Galt on Tuesday for the transaction of business.

WHY sweep your old paper and other rubbish into the public street and make your place look untidy? Why?

EDMUND street has been levelled as far as St. George street and the market square promises to be a complete job.

Such cheap books at The Tribune Office, not to mention pens, pencils, slates and all kinds of stationery.

Mr. Wm. Irvine is adding a large extension to his house and otherwise improving his premises on Dundas-street.

MR. Geo. Clements is making good progress with Frank Barnhart's new house. It is all closed in and has received a coat of paint.

THE members of the Deseronto Cricket Club now meet for frequent practice. They expect to get on a match with some team on the Queen's birthday.

H. P. Hubbard says judicious advertising is the keystone of success. White paper, black ink, and a printing press are making their mark in the world.

WE notice that the boardwalk in many sections of the town is quite shaky and in some places threatening a complete collapse. A few holes require immediate attention.

Mr. Isaac Scrimshaw has purchased a fine colt for his son. Good judges of horseflesh state that there is every prospect of its making a big record some day in the trotting park.

The repairs to the boiler and machinery of the Reliance having been completed that fine vessel was loaded with lumber for Oswego yesterday and now commences her tri-weekly trips.

Our old friend Capt. Flynn arrived in town on Monday last to take command of the "Reliance." The Captain looks hale and hearty although somewhat greyer than he was last fall.

Dr. Newton informs us that the young man Stirling, whose hand was so frightfully lacerated recently, is recovering from his injuries. Mr. Murney Sills is so far recovered as to be able to walk out.

A resolution in favor of Home Rule for Ireland has been introduced into the Dominion Parliament in order to afford that body an opportunity of emphasising their former action on that important question.

Mr. Hopkins has had a large force at work on Central Park this week, setting out trees, sodding grounds, laying out walks, &c. The Park promises to be one of the most attractive features of Deseronto.

Mrs. Jocks, of Caughnawaga, has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Powles, and her father Mr. J. Smith. Mrs. Powles, who is eighty years of age entertained a large party of her friends at her residence in honor of the visitor.

Mrs. Dalton's millinery rooms still continue a centre of attraction. Hats and bonnets of the latest styles; trimmings, &c, in favorite and fashionable shades. A large assortment of fancy dress goods.

CHIEF Justice Cameron in his address to the jury on the breach of promise case at Belleville stated that he believed, although he could not understand why, that a widow at 28 was more marketable than a maiden of the same age.

THE Methodist Church was packed with a large congregation on Sunday evening to hear the song-sermon by Rev. D. O. Crossley. The music by Mr. Crossley and the choir was much appreciated by the audience.

Rev. Rural Dean Stanton has been attending the May meetings of the Diocesan Executive Committees at Kingston this week. At these meetings the various reports are prepared for the meeting of Synod which will probably be held in June.

Mr. Bell, of the Bowen farm, pointed with pleasure last week to grain which had made its appearance above the surface of the ground. The farmer who gets the start of Mr. Bell has to get up at an earlier hour in the morning.

LARGE shipments of dressed lumber are being made by the Rathbun Company to neighboring towns and cities. On Monday the schrs. *Bell*, *Rainbow* and *Pilot*, cleared with loads for Picton, Napanee and Belleville respectively.

As will be seen in another column, Mr. J. G. Hooper, formerly connected with St. Mark's Church, Deseronto, has linked his fortunes with an estimable young lady of Kingston. With a large number of Deseronto friends THE TRIBUNE unites in extending the heartiest congratulations to the happy couple.

The Napanee *Beaver* states "that some parties, supposed to be from Deseronto, in passing the residence of A. Henry, Esq., deliberately cut the telegraph wire leading to his home". We hope the rascals, more especially if they hail from Deseronto, will be caught and well punished.

Messrs. Walmsley and Spafford have our thanks for a copy of the first number of Dingman's Magazine, a journal of literature, music and useful information, published by the manufacturers of the celebrated Dingman Soap so popular with all housekeepers, and which can be purchased at Walmsley and Spafford's in the Brick Block.

THE case of Row *et al vs.* the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway Company came up at the Belleville Assizes last week. It was referred to the arbitrament of Walter Shanly and H. D. Lumsden, civil engineers, to report on certain facts, other question of fact and law to be left to the Court for further decision.

FOR SALE: A cheap organ, six octave, pipe top, thirteen stops. For further particulars, apply to G. E. Snider, Jeweler, Main-St. Deseronto.

A BARGAIN.

BUGGY AND HARNESS FOR SALE. I offer for sale a handsome topbuggy, almost new, having only been used one season. Also a set of Single Harness.

Apply to,
EDWARD HUFFMAN,
Second Street, Deseronto.

Mortgage Sale.

OF VALUABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

In pursuance of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be sold on SATURDAY the 22nd day of May 1886, at the hour of TWO o'clock in the afternoon by Robert McCay, Auctioneer, at the Town Hall in the town of Napanee, the following village property in one parcel:

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one fifth of an acre more or less and being composed of the south half of Village Lot number thirty two (S ½ 32) and the south half of Village Lot number thirty-three (S ½ 33) in block "D" of the aforesaid Village of Deseronto.

Upon the above premises is erected a good frame house with out-buildings, all in good repair.

TERMS:—The Vendors reserve the right of naming one bidding in respect of the said premises.

A deposit of 20 per cent of the purchase money must be paid at the time of Sale and the balance must be paid within twenty days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

DEROCHE & MADDEN
Solicitors for Vendors,
NAPANEE.
or to
THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
DESERONTO.

Dated at Napanee, April 21st 1886.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto, May 7th, 1886.

BARLEY, 55 to 65 cents per bushel.
OATS, 28 to 35 " "
BUTTER, 16 to 18 cents per pound.
LAMB, 4 to 7 " "
BEEF, 4 to 6 " "
LARD, 9 to 11 " "
EGGS, 10 to 11 cents per dozen.
POTATOES, 60 to 75 cents per bag.
HAY, 8 to 10 dollars per ton.
CHICKENS, 45 to 50 cents per pair.
DUCKS, 50 to 60 "
GEESE, 50 to 60 cents each.
TURKEY 60 to $1 "
Hides 6 to 7 dollars per cwt.
Pelts 60 to 85 cents each.
Tallow in rough 3 cents per lb.
Tallow rendered 5½
Hogs, live weight, $5.00 to $6.00 per cwt.
Hogs, dead, $6.00 to $7.00 " "
Apples, 60 to 75 cts. per bag.

Millinery Time
HAS COME!

The Latest Styles
The most beautiful Shades.

Cheap Straw Hats in shades of Seal
Fawn
Beige
Mushroom & Golden Brown.
A Special line in White Straws from 90 cents.
Black French Chips from $1.25.
Also Children's Hats very cheap.

LATEST STYLES.

In Garnitures, Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Ribbons, Striped and Fancy Gauzes, Spotted and Striped Silks and Satins.

Dress and Mantle Making.
THE MISSES WARTMAN.
St. George St., Deseronto.

We are ready for

THE SUMMER TRADE,

WITH ONE OF THE

FINEST STOCKS OF

MILLINERY & DRY GOODS

IN THE TRADE.

Our new Millinery Department is receiving praise from every one. It is filled with the latest novelties of the season, in

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers & Flowers.

CALL AND SEE US.

Everyone knows the fine quality of the goods we carry, and you will be surprised at the low prices we are selling them for this season.

MRS. DALTON,
April 30, 1886. St. George Street, Deseronto.

For T that is T go to

The Belleville T & Grocery House.

BARGAINS BARGAINS BARGAINS.
IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
That must convince all
THAT TO DEAL WITH US IS TO SAVE MONEY
Try us and be convinced.

Just to hand a choice line of
SUGAR CURED HAMS
SPICED ROLL BACON
LONG CLEAR BACON
DRIED BEEF, ETC.

We have also a choice lot of Potatoes, at lowest market price.

WALMSLEY and SPAFFORD,
Deseronto, Belleville & Murray.

The Tribune.

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THE TRIBUNE,

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

(LIMITED.)

Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 60 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
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Half Column	30.00	18.00	10.00
Quarter Column	20.00	12.00	7.00
One Inch	5.00	3.00	2.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	2.50	1.75

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc, 25 cts. each insertion, or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.

Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.

Communications should be addressed to

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES, Deseronto Ontario. 3

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERIican or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices.
1 THE RATHBUN CO

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.,
17-z Agents.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r,
*3-L Deseronto Ont.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,
BELLEVILLE, - - ONT.

First-class hacks connecting with all trains. Street cars pass the door every fifteen minutes.
-2.1y. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.

$35,000.00 of Private Money.

Old Mortgages paid off, New Loans taken and Mortgages Purchased.
Apply to
GIBSON & CLUTE,
1 yr. Barristers, Napanee.

Napanee, Tamworth

—AND—

QUEBEC RAILWAY.

NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 6,

IN EFFECT MAY 18th 1886.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. P.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	1 05	5 30
Napanee Mills	"	1 20	5 45
Newburgh	"	1 30	5 50
Thompson's Mills*	"	1 37	5 57
Camden East	"	1 40	6 00
Yarker	"	1 55	6 15
Colebrooke*	"	2 00	6 18
Galbraith Road*	"	2 05	6 20
Moscow	"	2 10	6 30
Mudlake Bridge*	"	2 20	6 40
Enterprise	"	2 30	6 45
Wilson's Crossing*	"	2 35	6 55
Tamworth	Arrive	2 50	7 05

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3. P.M
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	3 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	3 30
Enterprise	"	7 25	3 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 30	3 40
Moscow	"	7 40	3 50
Galbraith Road*	"	7 50	4 00
Collbrooke*	"	7 52	4 02
Yarker	"	7 55	4 05
Camden East	"	8 10	4 17
Thompson's Mills*	"	8 15	4 22
Newburgh	"	8 25	4 28
Napanee Mills	"	8 35	4 35
Napanee	Arrive	8 50	5 50

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN,
Ass't Gen. Mgr. Superintenpent. Manager

WANTED a good general servant, enquire of
MRS. NASMITH,
Centre-street.

Royal Mail Daily Line

— TO —

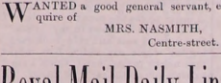
Picton and Kingston

And Tri-Weekly to

BELLEVILLE.

The Elegantly Equipped Upper Saloon Steamer

"HERO."



C. H. Nicholson, Master.

Will until further notice leave Kingston at 3.30 P.M., sharp, arriving at Bath 5.00; Picton 7.30; Deseronto 9.00; and Belleville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, at 11.00.

Returning will' leave Belleville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6.00 A.M., sharp, Deseronto 7.30; Picton 9.00; arriving at Kingston at 1.30 P.M.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday will leave Deseronto at 4.30 A.M.; Picton 6.00, arriving at Kingston at 10.30.

Special attention given to the careful handling of freight, for which reasonable rates will be guaranteed.

Connections at Kingston with Cape Vincent and Rideau Canal strs., G. T. R. and C.P.Rys., and with all Railway and Steamboat lines at leading points. Through freight rates quoted.

Stateroom and Table accommodation and attention unexcelled.

For further information apply to the Captain on board, or
THE RATHBUN CO.
Agents,

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that w are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y
OF ENGLAND;
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY,
OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO ONT.,
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y.

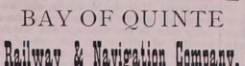
Who will write Policies as low as any other *Stock* Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insur with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
6-L Deseronto, Ont.



BAY OF QUINTE

Railway & Navigation Company.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1886. TIME TABLE. 1886.

DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. EAST.
	No.1	No.3	No.5	No.7	No. 9	No.11	No.13			
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		
Deseronto leave		3:30	7:45	7:45	12:20	4:45	9:30	12:00		
East End "		3:35	7:50	7:50	12:25	4:50	9:35	12:05		
Deseronto Jun. arr.		3:50	8:06	8:05	12:40	5:05	9:50	12:20		

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.
	No 2	No. 4	No. 6	No.8	No.10	No.12	No.14				
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	*M.	A.M.				
Deseronto J. leave		4:05	9:00	3:00	1:00	5:20	9:10	12:40			
East End "		4:20	9:15	3:15	1:15	5:45	9:25	12:55			
Deseronto arrive		4:25	9:20	3:20	1:20	5:50	9:30	1:00			

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.)

Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure of the time stated are not guaranteed, nor will the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising there rom.

R. C. CARTER.
Deseronto, Ont. Gen. Manager.

THE FAVORITE STEAMER

"VARUNA."

Will on and after May 8th, leave Deseronto as follows:—for Picton at 10.00 a. m; returning, will leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p. m.

CAPT. PORTE.

May 8th, 1886.

DESERONTO

Navigation Company.

(LIMITED.)

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS.

STR. "ARMENIA."

Will until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton . . 6:00 A.M.	Leave Trenton . . 1:00 P.M.
" Deseronto . . 7:30 "	" Belleville . . 3:00 "
" Northport . . 8:00 "	" Northport . . 4:30 "
" Belleville . . 10:00 "	" Deseronto . . 5:30 "
Arrive Trenton 11:30 "	Arrive Picton . . . 7:00 "

STR. "GIPSY."

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee 6:00 A.M.	Leave Picton . . 3:00 P.M.
" Deseronto . 6:45 "	" Deseronto 5:30 "
Arrive Picton . . 8:30 "	Arrive Napanee 6:50 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G.T.R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton . . . 9:00 A.M.	Leave Deseronto 1:00 P.M.
Arr. Deseronto 11:00 "	Arrive Picton . . . . 2:30 "

PURCHASE YOUR TICKETS READING *via* DESERONTO JUNCTION.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For further particulars apply to

R. C. CARTER.
General Manager

Deseronto, May 8th, 1886.

DESERONTO to OSWEGO

—AND—

NEW YORK.

The large, commodious and fast sailing Steamer

"RESOLUTE."

Now sails Tri-Weekly between Deseronto and Oswego. Parties going to New York and other points will find it to their advantage to take this route.

Cheap Rates of Freight.

LOW FARES.

For particulars enquire at Railway Office.

R. C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager.

May 8th, 1886.

Abstract of Auditor's Report of Treasurer's Account with the Municipality of Tyendinaga.

RECEIPTS.

Bal. in hand as per last report	$ 1,734 62	
Rec'd from Collectors	12,556 73	
" " License Inspector	319 19	
" " Non-resident land tax	81 47	
" " Fines	23 00	
" " Clergy Res's Fund,	5 14	
" " County, for bridge,	35 00	
" " Care of Lunatic	12 00	
" " Leg. School Grant,	575 00	
" " Sale of allowance	14 00	
		$15,356 15

EXPENDITURE.

Paid for County purposes,	$ 9,874 90	
" Salaries of Township Officials	725 00	
" Roads and Bridges	1,255 20	
" Charitable purposes	486 51	
" Registration of Births, Marriages and Deaths,	21 90	
" Print'g and Station'y,	161 25	
" Grants and Supplements to Schools	1,259 52	
" Board of Health	83 75	
" Care of Lunatic	12 00	
" Municipal Election expenses	63 50	
" Miscellaneous expen's,	56 57	
		$13,961 10
Balance on hand		$1,395 05

ASSETS.

Bal. in Treas. hand per report,	$1,365 05	
" On Collector's Roll	9,550 20	
" Due on non-resident land	598 39	
		$11,513 64

LIABILITIES.

Balance due County on taxes of 1885	$7,567 23	
Municipal Grant to Schools	575 00	
Due to Schools on non-resident taxes	46 36	
Collector's salaries for 1885	255 00	
Losses and Remittances on Collector's Roll	311 72	
Amount due on Roads and Bridges	450 00	
Registering Births, Marriages and Deaths	15 70	
Due for Printing	7 30	
Supplement to S. S. No. 30	20 00	
		$9,248 21
Excess of Assets over Liabilities,		$2,265 43

(Signed,) CHARLES ANDERSON, JAMES MCCULLOUGH, } Auditors.

BOTH SIDES.

HUSBAND.

Of all institutions of torture
That woman could ever invent,
And couple with every annoyance
That man has no means to resent.
This grand overturn of a household,
This ransacking every place,
This malady known as house-cleaning,
Whose terrors we yearly must face,

Is fatal to every enjoyment
Once found in the bosom of home,
And I am so tired of the blister
That sometimes I'm tempted to roam
Where spring-cleaning never was heard of,
(If any such place can be found)
And women with hideous costumes
And scrubbing brush do not abound.

I'm treated to cold pick-up dinners,
I tumble over suds pail and tub,
While vainly I long for the ending
Of this soul-distracting hub-bub.
Then, furnishing goods, paint and paper,
Swell high the columns of bills,
Ah, never was mortal so pestered
With countless vexations and ills.

WIFE.

The spring-time is here in its beauty,
Its fragrance is scenting the air;
But I have no time to enjoy it,
My hands are so laden with care.
All nature with freshness is beaming;
To stay and behold it is sin,
While dust and uncleanness are glaring,
From chamber to kitchen within.

I seem like a ponderous burden,
My tired frame is weary and faint,
But feet must not linger or falter,
There's no time for rest or complaint.
The carpets are faded and threadbare,
The sofa's unsightly and worn,
(So many things need some repairing)
The curtains are spotted and torn.

I get both worn-out and discouraged;
For when I have ventured to tell
That purchase of new was much needed,
My hopes by a thunderbolt fell.
Since buying is out of the question,
I darn and make over and turn,
Till all that is bitter within me
O'er woman's oppression must burn.

My difficult efforts at smiling
Are frequently met with a scowl,
And my pains to renew without dollars
Rewarded, perchance, by a growl.
I pray for an era to hasten
When money, nor men, will be tight;
While just in the house-cleaning season
A wife shall establish her right.

DESERONTO SCHOOL.

WRITING AND DRAWING REPORT—SENIOR DIVISION.

DRAWING.

Fifth Class —Two best: Lura Brown and Emma Brown.

Senior Fourth.—Five best: Frank McMaster, Jessie Whitton, Mary Field, K. McRae and Will. Burgess.

Junior Fourth.—Five best: Charlie Rayburn, Fred. Nasmith, John Cameron, Fred. Cook and John Knapp.

WRITING.

Fifth Class.—Two best writers: Lura Brown and Emma Brown. Two making most progress: Louisa Bogart and Lura Brown.

Senior Fourth.—Five best: Frank Dryden, Will. Burgess, Mary Field, Jessie Whitton and Will. Cronk. Five making most progress: Edith Cook, Edith Martin, Maggie Stoddart, Will Burgess and Gertrude Brown.

Junior Fourth.—Five best: Frank Dunn, John Cameron, Will. Cook, John Knapp, and James Williams. Best progress: Will Cook, Frank Dunn, Fred. Nasmith, Anna Brown and Grace Cassidy.

Some special cheap lines in the Linen Dept. of the Big Store, a real Russia crash at 8 cts. yard which would be cheap at 10 cts.

TYENDINAGA COUNCIL.

COUNCIL ROOM,
April 27th & 28th, 1886.

Present—F. West, 1st Deputy Reeve; John Milligan, 2nd Deputy Reeve; G. Munro and D. L. Brown, Councillors.

Upon motion it was resolved to accept the offer of James Darcey—made to the municipality—of the piece of land described as the jog between lots 35 & 36 between the 1st and 2nd concessions of Tyendinaga, for $25.

The following bills and accounts were ordered to be paid, viz.:—

Intelligencer Printing Co., $7.20; A. F. Scott, 6 copies, "Who may Vote," $3; Wm. J. Skelloy, 120 yards yarn, $7.20; George Armitage, 80 yards gravel, 4.80; Trustees S. S. No. 20 non-resident school tax, $18.91; Trustees, S. S. No. 18, non-resident school tax, $6; Michael Walsh, cedar for culvert, $2.50; the Clerk, postage and box envelopes, $3.20; D. L. Brown, Justice of the Peace, fines paid the Treasurer in mistake, remitted, $10; members of the Board of Health, attendance last meeting, $12; G. Monro, Trustee S. S. No. 3, borrowed for school purposes, $24; the poor on the list were paid the quarterly allowance, $44; House of Providence, Kingston, support of paupers, $32.55.

April 28th—The members all present. D. McLennan, goods furnished pauper, $2.60; L. Dawson, making culvert, $4; J. Drummey and L. N. Tripp, Assessors, salary, $150; C. Anderson and J. McCullough, Auditors, salary, $20; Dr. McLaren, Chairman Board of Health, for payment of the following bills incurred during the small-pox in the Indian Reserve, sanitary police, $54.85; Pegan and Hill, goods for families quarantined, $36.06; wearing apparel, &c., burned by the Medical Health Officers in infected house, $14; Matthew Hill, services in connection with Board of Health, $25; Dr. McLaren, attending Council, Board of Health business, $4.

Dr. H. P. Redner, Medical Health Officer, for 29 days attendance upon small-pox patients during the epidemic, $348.

D. Drummey and S. N. Tripp, Assessors, C. Anderson and J. McCullough, Auditors, attending Council to make returns, each $2.

The Reeve introduced a By-law to appoint a Court of Revision, which was read, referred and adopted. The first meeting of said Court of Revision will be held in the Town Hall, Melrose, on Tuesday the 1st day of June, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Council adjourned till the 3rd Tuesday in June.

A. B. RANDALL,
Township Clerk.

SPRING CLEANING.

In spring I take a dose of pills
To physic out the bile,
And why not purge my store as well?
And thus decrease the pile
Of shop worn goods and faded stock,
The year's accumulation.
I'll hie me to the printer's den
And send a proclamation.

* * * * * *

The ad, next day
With great display
Appeared for miles about.
It spoke so loud
That soon the crowd
Had cleaned the whole stock out.

THE JOLIETTE TOBACCO COMPANY.

A Canadian Company who manufacture Fine Chewing and Smoking Tobacco in Canada and from Leaf grown in Canada only.

In noticing the various industries which are making Canada famous as a manufacturing country, the company whose designation appears at the head of this article calls for more than an ordinary share of consideration. It has been in existence for only a few years, and it is peculiarly a pleasure to us to direct our readers attention to enterprises which are of recent establishment, as nothing so much conduces to the advancement and prosperity of a country as the formation of new manufacturing industries. Purity is certainly the most essential consideration in the above noted luxury. While the necessity for purity in this age of adulteration is so often lost sight of by purchasers and ignored by unscrupulous manufacturers, it is a pleasure to note the success of a house, which by strict attention to this principle are enjoying an increasing and prosperous business. This tobacco is manufactured out of Canadian grown leaf only, and has that delightful aroma so dear to all who indulge in the aforesaid luxury. In keeping with the policy of the Dominion Government to encourage and foster home industries they only impose a duty of five cents a pound on tobacco manufactured from Canadian leaf, hence retail dealers can sell it at four cents a plug.

In connection with above we may say that the Big Store being always foremost in procuring new and desirable lines, have made arrangements with the aforesaid Firm for a supply of these Tobaccos direct from the Manufactory, which we may add is situated on the C. P. Railway.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Fishing Tackle at Egar's

Have you tried Dingman's famous soap for sale only at Walmsley and Spafford's. Just give it a trial.

See the new washing silks at the Big Store, only 50 cts. a yard, 22 inches wide and all pure silk, no shoddy; these goods, are the wonder of the age.

Messrs. W. D. McRae, M. D. Campbell and E. J. Edwards, have been appointed a regatta committee to attend to arrangements of races, &c., for this season.

Rev. D. O. Crossley will preach in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening on the subject "Is it wrong for Christians to play cards, or take the social glass?". Seats free and all are made welcome.

THERE was a rumour afloat yesterday that Mr. Hudson, member for East Hastings, intended leaving the riding and resigning his seat. We do not know what truth there is in the rumour which we trust is without foundation.

Mr. Amos Hicks, of Bardolph, has received an appointment from the Dominion Government to a responsible position in the railway mail service on the Winnipeg and Port Arthur division of the C. P. R. We congratulate our young friend on his success, being confident that he will prove himself a faithful and efficient public officer.

$1,000 FORFEIT.

Having the utmost confidence in the Superiority of West's Cough Syrup over all others the proprietors feel justified in offering to forfeit the above amount for any case of Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Consumption in its early stages, and all Throat Lung Diseases that cannot be cured with West's Cough Syrup. Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per Bottle. Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist.

FOR LOVE OR MONEY

By the author of "Madame's Daughter," "Love or Lands?" "My Poor Wife," "Addie's Husband, &c., &c.

CHAPTER VI.

One short hour later, Captain Loftus was himself again, the haggard lines completely gone from his smooth brow, the galling feeling of unworthiness and self-contempt banished from his elastic memory. In his own estimation, he was no longer a blundering despicable fool, who deserved his luckless fate, but an uncommonly sharp and shrewd young fellow, who, through countless trials and temptations of late, had managed to steer clear of all serious snares and pitfalls, and win for himself the girl that suited him best in the world, who would make him as perfectly happy as he would make her. So rapidly and buoyantly his spirits rose under these satisfactory considerations that Maud had some difficulty in repressing their exuberance of expression, and in maintaining herself the tone and appearance of Mrs. Humphreys's model governess before the critical eyes of the "First floor" at No. 3, Marine Terrace, whom the mildness of the evening had tempted out on the beach.

"Now, Val," she said at last decisively, "that will do. We have talked quite enough for the present."

"More nonsense in the last fifteen minutes than we've talked during the seventeen years we've known each other—eh, Maud? I like nonsense; let's never talk sense again, my dear!"

She smiled a little sadly, then said—

"And now, if you please, I want to know everything about every one. You have almost a five years' budget for me; so begin at once—I have not much time to spare."

"Tell you everything about every one? Not I! Let's talk only about ourselves, Maud. What does it matter about any one else?"

"Ourselves? Thanks, I have quite exhausted the subject, and, in any case, I think my time is up. I promised Mrs. Humphreys to faithfully superintend the 'powder-scene' every evening before seven."

"The 'powder-scene'? What is it—a *tableau vivant*?"

"Yes, a most lively *tableau* indeed. It is the dosing of all the invalids, and, including preparations and variations, the performance can't be got over under an hour."

"I'll help you to-night, Maud, and I promise you to expedite matters somewhat. There was one flabby-looking youngster, peeping at me from behind the landlady's skirts, who looked as if a whole apothecary's shop wouldn't harm him."

"That's Athelstan; he's a greedy child. Last night he promised, if I would let him have the jam first he would swallow the powder after; and, instead of keeping his word, he dashed the mixture up in my face."

"The little toad! Oh, Maud my darling, to think that you should be the slave of such people! The thought maddens me. You must come away with me to-night; you must——"

"Stop talking nonsense at once! Val are you going to begin? I am dying for news!"

"Ask me questions, then. I tell you I am not in a state of mind or body to originate information at present."

"Light a cigar. 'Twill help you."

"May I really? What am I to tell you? Deepshire news—eh? Let me see—let me see—there's a new curate at St. Margaret's, who has just started a wife, Pardiggle type. She's taken up all your pensioners and is putting them through a spiritual course. Old Sammy Ricketts is very bad, and Mrs. Turbett's great-aunt is not expected to survive the week. She—I mean the curatess—has been heard to say that it is gout, not rheumatism or lumbago that your old invalids were martyrs to, brought on by over-indulgence of the body. She never physicked so bloated a parish in her life before, but she hopes to get them into condition soon."

"My poor old people! What a shame! They were all as good as gold!"

"James Hubbard's mother-in law died last week full of years and righteousness. There was an old stocking stuffed with golden guineas found under her bed. James bears up wonderfully, you'll be glad to hear, in the sad circumstances. Let me see—what else? Little Johnny Bird, whom you used to consider the best boy in the parish, has turned out shockingly bad—taken to catapults and visiting orchards at close of day, enlisted in a Line regiment, asked his grandmother to buy him out next day; but she wouldn't. However, the last report I heard from the venerable lady was more favourable—he was really getting on in the martial profession, and had only a week before been made a corporal or a colonel, she didn't rightly remember which, but it was one or the other she knew."

"Val, you ridiculous boy, you are making up all that nonsense!"

"I'm not, Maud, I assure you; I'm only retailing the 'short but simple annals of the poor' to the best of my ability. Kitty Clover, the little blue-eyed maid you were so fond of has had sixteen situations since she left yours. When she heard I was going in search of you, she came to me and offered her services as housemaid. I engaged her for you, and she bade me tell you, with her love, that she felt certain sure she would give you entire satisfaction, and she likewise warned me against being prejudiced by any statements of her sixteen late mistresses, as they unfortunately could not be relied upon. What else? Oh, yes! Jane Gouldie, the blacksmith's daughter, married a butcher very well-to-do; she has one little girl, afflicted with a chronic cold in its head and very bandy legs; her name is Maud Beecher Snooks. Mrs. Snooks hopes you will take to the child at once and look upon her as a god-daughter. I hope you won't. Mrs Mulready went into the hospital last March——"

"Stop, stop; that will do! I'll catechise you now, if you please. Tell me, first of all, how you know so much about Deepdene, and why, you seem to speak of it as your settled home!"

He opened his eyes wide and stared at her.

"Why? Why do I speak of Deepdene as my settled home? You surely don't mean to say you don't know the Court belongs to me and you, my dear? Impossible!"

"Belongs to you—is your uncle dead?"

"Bless the girl—been dead for the last three years or more."

"He died suddenly, Maud, just three days before that fixed for his marriage with——"

"Oh, Val!"

"Died while the settlements were being drawn up, his will unsigned—a will, my dear, leaving every farthing, every acre, he possessed unconditionally to our charming little kinswoman."

"What? Leaving nothing to you?"

"My name was not even mentioned in the document—an omission which old Joshua Tait fully explained to me. You know, Maud, when the news of her intended marriage reached me, I wrote to my uncle—well, a letter in which I did not mince the Queen's English, for I was very sore at the time. I told him everything—the story of my engagement—her professed attachment for me—everything. He of course handed the letter to her, and she at once denied every statement it contained declared she hated me, that I had persecuted her with my attentions, which she had always vehemently repulsed, that her life had been miserable while I was at the Rectory, *et cætera*; and she wound up with a flood of tears and a fit of graceful hysterics, in the midst of which she pathetically declared that she would never, never marry any one who could doubt her love and her loyalty so—she would go away at once, go back to her own dear country, to her exiled father, who loved her, understood her. If her Charlie could believe her guilty of such base deception, such shameful *trahison*, as she called it, why, the sooner they parted for ever—the better for both! She was not the first woman whose heart had been broken through the wiles, the lying machinations of a traitor like me, balked in his selfish aims—a man who had tried to tempt her by the prospect of inheriting the money of the benefactor to whose bounty he owed everything he already possessed, and yet who daily, hourly, in her presence, and to her unspeakable horror and disgust, wished this benefactor—this father, almost—in his grave. Yes—in his grave, so that he might enjoy his money. Ah, if her Charlie—the man who in a few weeks more was to swear to her everlasting allegiance, love, and honour at the altar—could accept the word of a perjured *roue* against hers, why, let them part at once, as she had said before!

"Good, wasn't it, Maud? Old Tait, who was present the whole time—the Colonel the moment he read the letter, being unable to restrain his jealous wrath—says it was the finest bit of acting he ever saw in his life. In five minutes the little jade had reduced her Charlie from a state of murderous rage and furious jealousy to one of abject servility—had been crouching at her side, his gouty old knees doubled up on the ground—imploring her forgiveness for his vile accusations, his brutal suspicions.

"The upshot of the scene was that, instead of preventing the marriage, I simply cut the ground completely from under my own feet, a few days later the will was altered for the last time under the superintendance of the gentle little maid I had once wooed under the old chestnut."

"Heaven has been very good to you, Val."

"Yes, Maud," he whispered, his voice losing the touch of flippant bitterness with which it had been marked while speaking of those who had used him so ill.

"Three days before his marriage," she murmured after a short pause—"three days! I can hardly realise it."

"Yes—a regular dramatic retribution, wasn't it? We can afford to moralise over it now, Maud. All's well that ends well, you know. An old will he had made after I entered the service held good—a very fair one it proved to be—leaving the Court to me, and a sufficient income to keep it up, besides comfortably providing for some half-dozen other impecunious relatives, including two dowerless grand-nieces. Between two stools our plucky little kinswoman came to the ground; though, by Jove, she had a close shave of landing on a pretty substantial one, hadn't she? The very night of the *denouement* they had a supper-party at the house she was staying at—some people of the name of Montgomery Jones, friends of the bridegroom—a fastish lot."

"Who lived in Eaton Square?"

"Yes. Well, it seems some one suggested that Olga should put on her bridal dress, just arrived from Paris—the old uncle himself, I believe. She refused at first, deeming it unlucky; but they over-persuaded her. And so she came down, a most dazzling vision, in white satin and orange-blossoms, covered from head to foot with a veil of Brussels lace. The bridegroom tottered towards her, an immense morocco case in his hand, containing a set of old family diamonds, worth at least seven or eight thousand pounds, and which have been the life-heritage of the wife of the reigning Loftus for more than three hundred years. He drew forth the necklace, two of the intended bridesmaids present lifted gracefully the bridal veil, and just, my dear, as he was in the act of clasping it the gems dropped from his hands to the floor, he staggered for a second, and, with a low groan, fell heavily forward, striking his head against the sharp angle of Queen Anne *escritoire*. He never spoke, afterwards, and died the next day. Try to conceive the anguish of the devoted love-lorn maid, as she knelt by his pillow, watching his spirit go forth into the night, without one soothing word for her, with settlements valueless, will unsigned, and those sparkling gems lying there on the floor before her, and yet beyond her eager grasp for ever."

Captain Loftus's voice sank with dramatic effect; he proceeded to puff at his cigar in pensive luxury.

Maud was silent. She looked at her lover rather wistfully, and unconsciously Olga's taunting words came back to her. Why did she love him so? What was there in that common-place, shallow, sunny nature to absorb hers so utterly? She could not tell; she only knew that to feel him thus at her side, her own at last, was the greatest bliss earth could give her, she only knew that with him had come to her love and life and summer everlasting.

"How heart-whole he is," she thought with a sigh of relief—"how freely, how lightly he can talk of her? I thought it had been a life-wound—'twas but a pin-prick, after all. Ah me, how different men are from women in some things!"

Presently she spoke again.

"And, Val, can you tell me what became of her afterwards?"

"Of Olga? Why, certainly. I traced her biography as closely as I could, I assure you, with the assistance of Joshua Tait, some fellows I know about town, who were tame cats of that very easy *salon* in Eaton Square, and old Cynthia Loftus, the mother of the two dowerless grand-nieces, who, at the first news of the tragedy, hastened to town and mounted guard over the dying man and the living vampire, as they styled poor Miss Krascìki. With these ladies Olga had a terrible engagement the day after the funeral, when she made a last but futile attempt to regain the family diamonds, in which attempt, I am happy to tell you, *ma bien aimee*, she was unsuccessful. Cynthia placed them in my hands on my return, and in less than a month I hope to transfer them to my dear wife's keeping."

"Less than a month? How could you expect Mrs. Humphreys to replace me in such a short time, sir?"

"I'll help her, ma'am."

"Go on with your story."

"Well, after the catastrophe everyone seemed to turn a cold shoulder on our unlucky waif. The Montgomery-Joneses simply showed her the door, and she had to fall back for respectable shelter on our old friend Lady Gregory, who kindly received her, and, after a time, tried to start her in life in those by-paths of indigent spinsterhood you have been so relentlessly threading for the last four years, my dear. But, alas, neither as a companion for the aged and fretful nor as an instructress of innocent youth was little Olga a success! In the former attempt she was pronounced lazy, unfeeling, and wofully incompetent, and from her next situation she was dismissed for flirting with the son of the house. However, she had other strings to her bow, one of them a very promising string indeed, in the shape of the gigantic figure of Golly Erskine—you have heard of him, haven't you?"

"I dare say; but I forget. Golly Erskine?"

"Golly, for Goliath, you know, so nicknamed from his size. He's a great mass of foolish flesh, is poor Golly. But then, *en revanche*, he is his father's only son, and his father is a mighty brewer. Well, it seems that Olga had made his acquaintance in Eaton Square, where he had often forcibly expressed his admiration of her delicate charms; and, meeting him one day on her return to London, he renewed his attentions with *expressement*, and finally asked her to be his wife. She accepted him without demur, and then he very loyally and pluckily insisted upon her family taking her up at once—in fact, upon receiving her as their future daughter-in-law. Well, there was a lively *fracas*; but Lady Margaret Erskine had to give way, and Olga became an inmate of her house. However, no sooner had the orphan confided herself to the tender mercies of Lady Margaret than that lady set about to compass her destruction, which, alas, she affected by the discovery of a tender correspondence with number two!"

"With number two? I don't understand, Val."

"Number two, my love, was another young man—one Captain Cooper—who resided in the county where she had been training youth in the paths of virtue and religion. The gallant Captain, hearing of a successful rival, threatened to become obstreperous, so Olga had to soothe him to the best of her power by subtle flattery and at the expense of her accepted suitor. Her desk was rifled one day by the anxious and devoted mother——"

"Which mother—Lady Margaret?"

"The same—and a compromising correspondence was most treacherously exposed in which poor honest Golly's vast physique was criticised very smartly, but not kindly. The engagement was of course promptly broken off. Erskine, with reproaches on his lip and despair in his heart, unmoored his yacht and set sail for Northern seas; Captain Cooper was suddenly recalled to India, and took wing without any satisfactory explanation. And so, for the second time, Maud, the little Pole illustrated the truth of the time-worn proverb of the two stools."

"After that, Val?"

"After that, my dear, she seems to have sunk beneath the waves for nearly two years; not a trace could be found of her anywhere. I believe she lived for a time by the sale of her pre-nuptial presents, and afterwards rejoined head quarters in Bohemia."

"Rejoined head quarters at Bohemia?"

"Went to her father, who held some staff-appointment in the gambling halls at Monaco; but I am not sure. However, as time went by, I thought she had sunk for good, but about six months ago a man told me she was figuring rather successfully on the boards of a third rate Paris theatre.

"Well, a little time after, returning from a fruitless search along the Riviera after you, you wicked girl, I stopped a few days in the gay capital, and, remembering the name of the theatre in question, which is more than I do now, I took a box, crept into a dark corner thereof, and awaited with some trepidation the *lever du rideau*. My alarm was needless, for the first glance told me I was cured—cured forever, Maud.

"The Olga of the—the—what is the name of that theatre?—the Ambigu I'll call it—well, the Olga of the Ambigu was not the Olga of Deepdene. Those fair frail charms which had fascinated us gentle rustics had not evidently gone down with the *bourgeoisie* of the Porte St. Martin. So our kinswoman had, to use a Gallicism, 'accentuated' herself, so that at first sight you would scarcely recognise her. The coils of flaxen down which erst had crowned that dainty little head are now, alas, a tangled mop of orange gold, the faint delicate eyebrows are pencilled like a barber's block, the flaxen cheeks are stained with rouge, the pale lips streaked a vivid carmine! And her manners, her tone of voice, her attitudes, have all followed suit, and are now full of daring *chic* and stagey tricks. The æsthetic repose, the elfish airs, the snowy charm, have all gone and have left her simply a rather graceful counterpart of half the ruddled footlight-fairies that tread the Parisian boards.

"The disenchantment was complete, and yet not painful, Maud. I stayed out the whole performance, through five acts of commonplace intrigue, watched her deceive her husband, desert her children, cajole half a dozen lovers, and finally expire in picturesque agony beside a couple of victims. And I came to the conclusion that she has certainly in her the material to make a very clever artiste—an artiste whom it wouldn't surprise me one day to see treading the classic boards of the Francais itself—by Jove it wouldn't!" Then, turning to Maud, he added—"But you look cold, love; I have kept you too long; let us move."

"Seven o'clock!" she cried, springing to her feet. "Oh, what will nurse and the children think of me?"

"Poor little wretches!" he laughed, throwing away his cigar. "They are losing a good governess."

"They won't care. Little Eva, who is rather tender-hearted—'painfully susceptible' her mother calls it—will say perhaps, 'Don't go, Miss Beecher!' and wipe away one tiny tear; but that will be all."

[THE END.]

The Language of the Train.

To sit on one seat and put your feet on another signifies "I am not accustomed to upholstered furniture at home." To occupy four seats on one ticket means, "I am a hog." To lean half-way out of the window in order to see the country means, "There are no glazed windows in my house." To turn a front seat and ride backward, staring the whole car in the face means, "I may not be pretty, but I think I am." To expectorate on the car floor means, "I have no carpets at home." To say of the station that "you cannot see the town for the houses," signifies "I have never been anywhere before." To drink all the water in the tank and go to sleep at eight o'clock in the morning means, "I was out with the boys last night." To be bounced off the train signifies, "I'm dead broke." To chase your children away from your own seat to be entertained by the other passengers signifies, "I cannot afford to keep a nurse." To talk so loud the whole car can't help hearing you signifies, "I am telling all I know." To bore a reluctant stranger with your conversation signifies that you ought to be taken out and shot. To eat your dinner with both hands means that you would like to eat like a gentleman if the railway company gave you time. To whistle in the car signifies that you have no ear for music. To drum on the window with your fingers shows that you do not know how to drum. To walk through the car with a lighted cigar in your mouth indicates that it is your first cigar. To do any or all of these things just when you feel like it signifies that you are away from home and are going to enjoy yourself in your own way, and you don't care who knows it. To be run over by a truck full of theatre baggage on the platform signifies, "I seem to be in the way." To go into the restaurant and come out wiping your mouth signifies, "I am a prohibitionist, but I am not bigoted." To change a $50 bill for a plain old farmer from Schoharie means, "I am out $50." To run up town five minutes when the train stops only three means, "I am liable to get left." To buy an expired limited ticket over the Boston and Maine from a scalper, and try to ride over the Eastern railway with it means, "I am a fool." To save a half fare by telling the conductor that your nine-year old boy will be five next June means, "I am a liar." For ninety-five passengers to get into a car that will seat fifty means, "Somebody is going to stand up."

A Procession of Washerwomen.

April 1 was Mi Careme day, writes a Paris correspondent, and, as the weather was faultless, the streets of the city presented endless panoramas of fete scenes and fools—April fool and French ditto. The more intelligent the man or woman in the procession appeared to be the more grotesque and absurd was the mask, while among the throngs of sight-seers on the sidewalk or housetops were scores of clowns performing over and over again the same alleged humorous feats that so amused the same spectators on previous fete days. The French are a truly happy—enviably happy—people on holidays, and their holidays come so frequently they hardly have time for business or funerals. The day was notably the fete day of the washerwomen of France, and the queens of the washtub paraded in luxurious carriages, with smiles sparkling in their indigo eyes, as brilliantly as so many soap-bubbles.

It was a funny sight—these hundreds of washerwomen, but none enjoyed it half so much as they did themselves, for it is their only holiday in all the year. They have no Sundays, no Christmas, but they have Mi-Careme, and all their long-pent-up exuberance of mirth boils over on this occasion, and so they hang themselves out on a line of open carriages several squares long and literally beam in their abundance of immaculately white dresses while they ride through the crowds wearing the clothes they have washed. At the steps of the Grand opera-house Mme. Blanchisseuse, lying back at her ease in her carriage, recognizes, M. de Neverpay chatting gayly with his petite Mlle. de Mouchoir, and having waited six months for this revenge she suddenly rises in her carriage and showers a handful of starch at him, exclaiming: "Voire chemise est sale, monsieur," and her companions and the crowd take this as a great example of wit and laugh accordingly.

Diving for 100,000.

The English divers and Capt. R. F. Stevens, Lloyd's surveyor, have just returned from the Island of Grand Canary after raising a sum of no less than £90,000. This amount was lying submerged 153 feet deep about a mile from the southernmost limit of the island Grand Canary. The treasure went down about two years ago in a brand new Spanish steamer called the Alphonso XII. The steamer had on board £100,000 worth of Spanish dollars on their way to Cuba. The insurance on the money was effected at Lloyd's, and was paid over to the insurers after the vessel foundered.

After a lapse of over a year Capt. R. F. Stevens and three English divers were sent out to Grand Canary to try and recover the sunken treasure. They succeeded in bringing up nine boxes containing specie of the value of £10,000 each, but the tenth box could not be found, and the divers had to come away without it. The money was in the mail room, almost at the bottom of the ship. The decks had to be forced by explosion, and when the mail room was reached the plucky divers had to haul the boxes from one deck to the other until the top deck of the vessel was reached. The wreck lay on a ridge of rocks, and one of the fears entertained before the explosion was effected was that the force might precipitate the vessel to almost fathomless depths. Fortunately, the fear was not realized, but the explosion sent to the surface thousands of dead fish.

The *Cologne Gazette* says cholera has broken out at Venice, and that the officials there are concealing the fact.

Nightmare,

sick-headache depression of spirits, and want of ambition are symptoms of a diseased liver. The lungs, stomach, and bowels are all in sympathy. Life is only a living death. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" acts upon the torpid liver, and effectually removes all these difficulties and disorders. Nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper all disappear.

A gentleman's linen cuff, directed to the owner and stamped with a two-cent stamp, recently went through the Post-Office at Portland, Oregon. It bore this message: "Please call around and pay your wash bill. Your Laundryman."

What Would the World Do

without woman? asks the essayist who starts out to say something new on this oft-treated subject. Of course, the human element of the world would not exist without woman, so the question is gratuitous. It would have been far more sensible to ask: What would the world do without the salvation of woman, without a panacea for her physical ills and cure for her peculiar diseases. In a word, what would the world do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the great remedy for female weaknesses? It is indispensable for the ills of womankind.

Muskrats undermined a dam at Southington, Conn., and on Monday it gave way, letting all the water out of the pond. About $1 000 damage was done, but the whole town has since been living on fish, which were scooped up by the wagon load from the bottom of the pond.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ten-year-old Walter Berry of Vienna, Me., caught a trout in one of the Kennebec ponds the other day that was two feet and a half long and weighed 9½ pounds.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Billiousness, Headache, Dyspepsia Indigestion. Search the Drug stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A. P. 279

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SPECIAL ATTENTION.—Something every body should have, a "Wirt" fountain pen; the cheapest and most durable ever invented; every pen guaranteed to give satisfaction; agents wanted for all parts of Canada; large commission and no capital required; send for descriptive circulars and special inducements to agents. C. H. Brooks, Sole Canadian Agent, Toronto.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest masters in Shorthand, Tipewriting, Bookkeeping and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercia Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

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AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders" Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers; write for terms. Bradley, Garretson & Co., Brantford.

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FARM.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

Mrs. G. H. Hollister, to induce hens t leave off sitting, makes them hunt their own feed. She makes them fast for twenty-four hours and then forage. This plan works well. The third time seldom fails with the most motherly of hens. Better than tying by one leg, or making them stand over sharp nails.

The devices for feeding calves by an artificial bag with rubbers for teats are not so advantageous in practice as in theory. As the animal grows older it must learn to drink by putting its mouth down to the water. The upward turn of the head, as in sucking, though natural, should be unlearned as quickly as possible. A calf thus trained would always naturally take to sucking cows, and it will be difficult to break the habit. This method may be an advantage for feeding calves intended to be fattened, as they will gain faster when sucking than when drinking an equal quantity of new milk from the pail.

A good judge of dairy stock will select from heifer calves those likely to prove good for milk and butter. The art of selecting can scarcely be explained on paper, but a little experience will soon show the novice the qualities desired. The head should not be over large, the neck thin rather than thick, and the skin pleasant g soft feel that can only be judged by an expert. Look at the escutcheon and milk veins. These are as good indications of character as the pedigree.

Oats and peas are sometimes sown together, but only for food, as neither grain will sell for other purposes unless pure. It is claimed that more feed can be grown with this mixture than by sowing oats or peas alone. The peas shade the ground so as to check the growth of small weeds, while the stronger stalks of oats push above them and help to keep the peas from the ground. This crop thus grown is sometimes used for ensilage and is excellent for that purpose.

After calves get so they will eat hay give them what they will eat clean of this and about one quart of oats daily. Without the grain the hay will only keep them in store condition and worth little more at a year old than now. All the profit will come from the grain, and the farmer who sees this point will increase the grain feed all the animals will bear.

APPLYING WOOD ASHES.

Clay land, usually heavy and tenacious, unless deficient in potash is less benefited by wood ashes, for the tendency is to make it more compact; sandy and gravelly rolls, usually loose and friable and at the same time deficient in potash, are directly benefited by ashes. The light soils are generally too loose for either grass or small grains, and the effect of ashes is to solidify as well as to supply the want of mineral plant food. The grass crop is much helped by ashes, especially on dry land, and in ordinary cases a greater profit will be derived from a given quantity applied to a meadow or pasture than when used for grain growing. Moreover, the ashes are very lasting. But I think nowhere else will they pay better than for potatoes, the plant being a rank feeder on potash. I have been in the practice of applying wood ashes, one part mixed with plaster, two parts, to the potato land soon after planting, or as the germ begins to break the ground, putting a large handful on each hill. I have also applied gypsum, ashes, and salt, mixed in about equal portions by weight, in the hill when covering the seed, which produced the finest and cleanest tubers I ever raised, and in good yield; and I regard this treatment as a sure remedy for "scabby potatoes," so common on many farms.

The Girl We All Like.

"The plainest girl I ever saw" writes Eli Perkins, "was a favorite in my native town. Everybody liked her. Beautiful? O no, she is no beautiful—that is, outside, but inside she is an angel. Nobody thinks of calling her beautiful. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes are black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her they would only say: 'She's just right,' and there it would end. She is a merry-hearted, fun-loving, bewitching maiden, without a spark of envy or malice in her whole composition. She enjoys herself, and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and a pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman; in fact, I can think of nothing she recombines more than a sunbeam, which brightens, everything it comes in contact with. All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in a mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye and say to themselves: 'She is just the right sort of a girl!' The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention; but she never encourages them beyond being simply kind and jolly; so no one can call her a flirt; no indeed, the young men all deny such an assertion as quickly as she."

"Do girls love her, too?" I asked.

"Yes, wonderful to relate, girls like her too; for she never delights in hurting their feelings or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans and to assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs, and she manages adroitly to see Willie or Peter and drop a good word for Ida or Jennie until their little difficulties are all patched up and everything goes on smoothly again, thanks to her. Old ladies she is 'delightful.' The sly witch, she knows how to manage them. She listens patiently to compliments of rheumatism or neuralgia, and then sympathizes with them so heartily that they are more than half cured."

An Unpalatable Bite.

Probably one of the most singular accidents that ever occurred in Georgia happened last week. A gentleman's horse and cow are kept in the same stable and eat from the same trough, although a partition divides the two stalls. It seems that while the cow was eating she reached for something that was in the side of the trough belonging to the horse, passing her tongue through a crack. The horse saw the cow's tongue and proceeded at once to bite off about two inches of it, but not relishing beef tongue as much as he thought he would he did not swallow it, but dropped it in his side of the trough. The cow is in a very bad fix, being unable to eat anything since the accident.

AN AXE FOR HER CHILDREN.

Shocking Deed by an Insane Woman.

Middleton Township, N. Y., has been shocked by one of the most horrible tragedies that ever occurred in that part of the State. The scene of the deed was a house near Granville, a little village just west of Port Monmouth. It dates back to the period of the Revolutionary war and was formerly the homestead of the Hopplers, one of the oldest families of the county. Fannie Hopping married J. Monroe Smith, and together they went to live in the old house some 25 years ago. The other day the mother and three of the children lie at the point of death, one child has been laid in its grave, and the others with their father are nearly crazed with grief and horror. All this was the result of insanity, from which Mrs. Smith has been a sufferer for years.

Fifteen years ago Mr. Smith mortgaged the old homestead for $2,000 to a Mr. Schenck, of Holmdel. Subsequently Lawyer Marcus B. Taylor, of Keyport, wrote to Mr. Smith that he was about to foreclose. This news greatly afflicted Mrs. Smith, and she became subject to melancholia. The mortgage never was foreclosed, but passed into the hands of a Mrs. Saybrook, of Keyport, who still holds it. Two years after the trouble about the mortgage Mrs. Smith's second child died, and she again become subject to melancholia.

SHE ATTEMPTED SUICIDE,

and was sent to the insane asylum at Trenton for 18 months. When she returned she was visited with a new affliction. An uncle who lived with her was affected with a cancer, and she nursed him through a long and trying illness till he died.

Last year the strawberry crop, one of the chief means of support to the Smith family, failed and other crops turned out badly. Mrs. Smith's mental condition went from bad to worse. She said that, as the interest on the mortgage was unpaid, her children would be turned out of the old home. Two months ago she told John Eastman, a relative, that if her husband did not do something with her she would

DO SOMETHING DESPERATE.

She had already formed the purpose of killing her children. He husband sent her to visit her brother, George W. Hopping, of Elizabeth. A few days ago she returned in a restless and melancholy state. Her husband decided to send her to the asylum again, but she fell upon her knees and begged him, for God's sake, to let her stay at home one more week.

At 5 o'clock the other morning she and her husband arose as usual. He dressed and went to his hotbeds. She said she would go and shut the hen-house door. She went to the wood pile and got the axe, a short-handled utensil with a broad, thick, heavy head. She stole up the back stairs to the room of her daughter Edna, 4 years old. A single blow on the head

SLEW THE LITTLE ONE INSTANTLY.

In the next room was Rufus, aged 13. She struck him three terrible blows, raising up the top of the skull so that the throbbing brain was visible. In the next room lay Bessie, age 11, and Alida, age 7. Bessie heard the noise, sprang out of bed, and saw her mother striking Rufus. She ran back, and, kneeling by her bed, began to pray. The frenzied mother rushed in and dealt her a blow on the temple while in her prayer, and besought Heaven for mercy for her mother. The mother struck her three times. Then Alida was attacked and terribly cut.

The next room contained Laura, age 18, and Nancy, age 2. The mother tried to enter this room, but Laura, after a struggle succeeded in fastening the door. A colored servant had run after Mr. Smith, who hurried into the house and carried his wife to her room. There she lay on a lounge muttering that she had killed her children rather than have them homeless. Physicians were sent for, but they pronounced the cases of the children hopeless. Mrs. Smith was found to be also in a precarious condition, having taken poison before going to her children's rooms.

When John Keegan, one of the watchers, left Mrs. Smith for a few moments next morning she slipped into the pantry

WHERE THE RATPOISON WAS.

Keegan saw her from the yard. She discovered that he was watching her and ran back to her room. She has lain there on a lounge ever since her frantic deed and has taken nothing but a little water. She said the other afternoon that an hour after she had struck the blows she realized the terrible thing she had done.

"I know Edna has gone to heaven," "She has gone to heaven, but I shall not go there." When asked how she felt she replied, "I am distressed in my spirit. The devil prompted me to this act, and now he mocks at me." Dr. Hendrickson said he could not feel Mrs. Smith's pulse beat. Her arms were blue to the elbows. Judge Alfred Walling, of Keyport made out papers to commit Mrs. Smith to the insane asylum, but the physicians said she would probably rather need a burial permit.

Rufus is feebly conscious at times, but has no knowledge of what has happened. Bessie is conscious, but suffering terribly from three dreadful cuts in her head. Little Alida, 7 years old, had three fingers of her left hand cut off, her

RIGHT WRIST NEARLY SEVERED,

and received a deep cut over her right eye. She said to those around her that her mother had always been good to the children, and would never have hurt them if she had not been crazy.

"I know Edna has gone to heaven," she said, "I hope mamma will go there, too." Some of the friends at the house thought that Bessie might possibly recover, though the physicians gave no hope of such a result. The probabilities are that the three children, and perhaps their mother, will not live through a day or two. Mrs. Smith is a pleasant-faced woman of about 45 years. Her husband is a bronzed and sturdy farmer about the same age.

Thomas Heslin has lived in poverty for years in Logansport, Ind., and has had more than his share of misfortune. Fortune has at length smiled on him, for he has just heard that a brother who has died in Dublin has left him property worth $50,000.

John Moore and John Howard, negroes of McVille, Ga., were both suitors for the hand of the same damsel. She selected Howard, and they were married. Thereupon Moore, who had sworn that they should never live together, a few minutes after the marriage shot and killed the bridegroom, and escaped.

Great Britain's New Conquest.

The following article, upon Britain's latest territorial acquisition, is from an American paper, and though written in a somewhat unfriendly spirit, it contains much information which will be of decided interest to our readers:—

"Great Britain is now in the midst of the arduous work of trampling our rebellion and restoring order and peace among 4,000,000 half civilized and long misgoverned people whose country she annexed on Jan. 1. Since the fall of Mandalay five months ago all civil authority has been subverted over a considerable area in Upper Burmah, and many thousands of people have been at the mercy of large bands of murderous dacoits. Other obstacles have been thrust in the way of the invading Anglo Saxons by the intrigues and treachery of the native civil officers who were left in authority at Mandalay after Thebaw's downfall. Several native princes also, aspiring to the throne of their deposed relative, have here and there incited rebellions against the Anglo-Indian power. In her efforts to establish good government Great Britain has therefore to contend with the ambitions of the royal family, the duplicity of native politicians, and the outrages of organized plunderers. Upper Burmah is still in a deplorable state, although most of the people have cheerfully accepted the new regime, and the greater part of most of the provinces are its faithful allies.

"Dacoity is a well-known term in the East for robbery by gangs of men. Under Thebaw's disastrous rule dacoity became very prevalent throughout Upper Burmah. More than once those outlaws have extended their depredations to the gates of the capital. The confusion that followed the overthrow of Thebaw's Government greatly stimulated their activity. Their gangs were reinforced by the disbandment of the King's army, many of the soldiers leaving Mandalay with arms in their hands to join the dacoits. They have ravaged a large territory, chiefly around Mandalay and along the Irawady and Chindwin rivers, killing those who offered resistance, plundering houses and monasteries, and reducing the country to anarchy. They have killed a score of the white agents of Indian trading companies. It is against them that military operations are now chiefly directed. It is to subdue them that Gen. White has asked for reinforcements, and intends as soon as possible to strongly garrison ten points from which scenes of brigandage in any part of the country may quickly be reached. Violent irruptions of dacoits followed Great Britain's wars in Burmah in 1852 and 1862, and it will not now be surprising if months or even two or three years elapse before these robber bands are suppressed.

"A few blunders made by the Anglo-Indian force to which Mandalay surrendered have cost Upper Burmah's new rulers dear. It was a mistake to allow Thebaw's soldiers to go whither they pleased, many of them into the dacoit bands with all their accoutrements. It was a mistake to suffer the Alompra princes, the sons of Thebaw's predecessor, to live undisturbed in Mandalay until they got ready to raise the standard of revolt, and to take the field in two districts as pretenders to the throne. It was a blunder to retain at the head of the native Government Thebaw's chief adviser, the Tynedah Mengyee, who was not deposed and sent to Calcutta until it was proven that he was in league with dacoits and was secretly exerting all his influence to foment disorder and embarrass the new rulers.

"It is only within the last few weeks that Great Britain's representatives have shown courage and firmness in dealing with the Hlootdaw, Thebaw's Council of State, who, under Col. Sladen, have governed the Mandalay district. Their offensive address to Lord Dufferin when he visited the capital in February, the refusal of several of their number to attend his reception, and their ill-concealed hostility to the new possessors of their country have led to the clipping the wings of their power. Their recent demand for the restoration of the Tynedah Mengyee has met with peremptory refusal, and their threat to resign unless a member of the royal family be placed at once upon the throne has resulted in the proclamation of Mr. Bernard, in whom the government is now vested as Chief Commissioner, that "no Burmese prince will ever again rule in Burmah."

"Considerable advance toward the pacification of the country has been made within the past two months. One of the Alompra princes has been killed in battle, and another is now a prisoner. Other pretenders to the throne are still in the field, but their ability to incite wide spread revolt is very doubtful. The people for the most part long for peace, and evince will ngness to assist in the suppression of dacoity where ever they feel assured that they will be protected against the retaliation of the dacoits. The Shan dependencies of upper Burmah upon the east are exhibiting so friendly a spirit that the project of sending an expedition into their country as a precautionary measure has been abandoned for the present as unnecessary. The area in which brigandage prevails has been considerably reduced, and five weeks ago proclamation was made offering free pardon to all offenders against the State, except notorious leaders of dacoits, who surrender themselves before June 30. The Government, united with that of Lower Burmah, is now under the direct control of British officers.

"It may take many months yet to overcome the resistance of the rebellious and lawless elements in Upper Burmah. There is no doubt however, that in the end the strong hand of the invader will trample out the last vestige of violence and restore peace. Great Britain paid twenty millions sterling for the prize of Lower Burmah. That country now not only supports all its public enterprises, but also turns a large revenue into the coffers of the Indian Government. Great Britain expects ample rewards for present sacrifices in the fruits she may gather in the rich basin of the Upper Irawady, which, her merchants and explorers believe, needs only peace and good government to insure its development and prosperity."

Couldn't Remember.

She looked like a well preserved grass widow as she fluttered up to the counter of the license clerk at the City Hall and said sweetly:

"I should like to know the name of the man I married in 75—wasn't it Skinderly?"

"The—er—what?" asked the clerk.

"The gentleman who was my husband the Winter of 75 and 76. I know it was Shin—something. He was my second husband only, and I've got a horrid bad memory. Just look in the S's, please."

"Married since then, eh?" said the clerk, skimming his ledger.

"Why, of course—three times. I was originally from Chicago, you know. My second husband was a tall blonde, I think. Yes, I'm quite positive."

"First name?" asked the clerk.

"That's just it. I don't think I ever heard his first name. I always called him 'Pet.' I met him at Santa Cruz and we were married the same week. He was a nice sort of a fellow, and we weren't divorced until late in the Spring, I believe. I see by this paper that a man named Skinderly—Zarlah Skinderly—died in the East the other day, leaving considerable property. Now do tell me that was the name of my second husband, that's a nice man."

"Here it is," said the clerk. "No, it was Skinderson, George B. Sorry."

"Dear, dear, what a pity."

"Married, now, ma'am?"

"Not just now. Divorced last month. You see my last hubby couldn't play cribbage and I fairly dote on it. Play cribbage?"

"Very fond of it," said the clerk.

"How nice. Here's my card. Drop in this evening and we'll have a nice sociable time," and with a pensive smile the fascinating misfit floated out.

Red hussar jackets, with dark coatsleeve trimming about the waist, will be very generally worn at the beaches, mountains and other Summer resorts the coming season.

MISSES' DRESSES.

FIG. 1.—This stylish little dress, the "Coralie," is made in pink and gray striped gingham, and plain gray gingham with the bands on the front and back of plain pink matching the stripe in the dress. The stockings are gray and the bow on the hair pink. Patterns in sizes for from two to six years. Price, twenty cents each.

FIG. 2.—The "Silvia" costume, represented on this figure, is made in satine having a blue ground with claret-colored figures, and plain satine matching the figures is used to face the jacket fronts and for the sash. For washable fabrics the costume is particularly pretty, and it is universally becoming. Patterns in sizes for from eight to twelve years. Price, twenty-five cents each.

SPRING SALAD.

Net receipts—fish.

A kite ought to be made of fly paper.

The way of the world—Round its axis.

The original boy cat—Cain's little crib.

For a baby there should always be a slip 'twix the cup and the lip.

The green grocer in London is one who tells vegetables. In this country he is one who trusts.

A Troy man sneaks through life under the name of Gaslock. He ought to be caught and attached to a meter.

"What kind of a dog is that, my little man?" "He's a part terrier." "And what the other part?" "Oh, just dog."

A woman has invented a new preventive of hydrophobia. She turned a washtub over the dog and sat on it until a man brought a gun.

Professor at Columbia—"We cannot taste in the dark. Nature intends us to see our food." Student—"How about a blind man's dinner?" Professor—"Nature has provided him with eyeteeth, sir."

Among the Zulus the mother-in-law cannot face the son-in-law, but must hide, or pretend to do so, whenever she sees him. In this country the custom is reversed; it is the son-in-law who does the dodging.

Since the introduction of female street car conductors in Chili, they are so crowded up with Chilian manners that there isn't a chance of a respectable old washerwoman, or a wet nurse with twins, getting a seat.

He was a Dutch barber on a coroner's jury, and after sitting quietly for an hour during the inquest, alone, peered into the face of the corpse and then, turning to the rest of the jury, said: "Mein Gott, dot man iss dead!"

"Ladies as a rule are not gamblers," said Henry Ward Beecher, "but when they deck themselves out in regulation evening costume to attend the opera, the assertion may be made with great confidence that they carry a 'cold deck.'"

A Dakota man who was running for the magistracy announced that if elected he would charge only $1 for marrying any couple and would wait until there was a "christening" for his payment. He left the rival candidate in the shade.

"I believe you, I know your mouth never utters a lie," replied Birdie McGinnis. "Thank you," said Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin. "If you know why your mouth never utters a lie?" asked Bridie. "No." "Because you do all your talking through your nose." And now they never pass as they speak by.

A grandfather, coming to read his paper, found that he had mislaid his spectacles, and the coupon declared: "I have lost my glasses somewhere, and can't read the paper." A little three and a half year old girl, desiring to assist him, answered: "Gramps, you go outside and look froo ze window, and I'll hold ze paper up so you can read it."

A fair and buxom widow who had buried three husbands recently went with a gentleman, who in his younger days had paid her marked attention, to inspect the graves of her dear departed. After contemplating them in mournful silence she murmured to her companion: "Ah, James, you might have been in that row now if you had only had a little more courage."

"And I think," observed a reporter, in the midst of a news paragraph—"Oh, cut that," said the city editor, "you came here to write, not think."

A literary philanthropic firm started in New York, with the intention of publishing rejected manuscripts. It relied in one month, with twelve barrels of waste paper, but no money to pay its room rent.

A young lady wrote some verses for a country paper about her birthday, and headed them, "May 30th." It almost made her faint when it appeared in print, "My 30th."

A paper in Oswego mentions that James Clark and wife "were born, died, and were buried on the same day." These were the shortest and most eventful lives ever put upon record.

Music Teacher (wishing to please): "Your daughter has real talent, Mrs. Brown; she ought to have a through musical training." Mrs. Brown: "Yes, that's just what I was saying to Mr. Brown; we must look out for a first-class teacher."

Temperance Missionary: "Why don't you go to work?" Philosophical Tramp: "I am a Prohibitionist." "What has that got to do with it?" "Well, if I go to work I shall get thirsty, and then I must drink, and to that I am opposed in picket and on principle."

A Scotch proof reader came across the words "Cricket on the Hearth." He saw that "cricket on the hearth" was nonsense. "Certainly," he thought, "it is impossible to play cricket on a heath; evidently it should be 'heath.' 'Cricket on the heath' means something." He made the emendation, and another gray hair was added to the editor's whitening head.

The Perils of Railway Travel.

When an accident occurs on a railroad, the country rings with the occurrence, because the passengers who are killed or injured are generally people in good circumstances. But on the railways of all countries, a system of murdering and maiming goes on, of which little is ever heard. It is the brakemen and the employees who are needlessly killed or maimed while engaged in their work. Hundreds are killed and thousands injured every year while coupling cars. In New York last year fourteen men were killed and three hundred and seventy injured. Under a law passed two years ago every new freight car built or purchased for use after the last day of July next by any railroad company in this New York State must be provided with some sort of automatic coupler. A similar law has been in force in Massachusetts since March last. During the year 1884 in England one hundred and thirty men were killed and over thirteen hundred injured while between the cars. With these facts in mind, it is not surprising that the railway employees subscribed two thousand five hundred dollars to a prize fund for the invention of an automatic coupler and that practical tests were to be made last month. But it is, however, surprising that the Commissioners who exercise such great powers over the railways, should have left this humane work to be done by the "railway servants" themselves.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1886.

HAY BAY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Well, old friend, it is a long time since I have seen Hay Bay in your columns, so I thought I would tell you some news.

The farmers in this township are about through sowing.

Mr. Albert Davy is recovering after a severe illness.

Mrs. Thomas Gould, of Gosport, is very low. She is not expected to recover.

Mr. Luther Hawley, of Harlow, is home on a vist.

Phœnix Cheese Factory started on Monday with five large cheese.

Mr. Fred. Hambly has taken a situation in the factory to learn the trade.

MARYSVILLE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Sarah McGurn spent Saturday last in Napanee.

Mrs. Storms, of Flint, Mich., is visiting her brother-in-law, Mr. Geo. Storms, of this place.

Rev. Father McCarthy, of Read, was in our village on Wednesday forenoon.

A son of Mr. Alex. Anderson, who was quite ill last week, is, we are glad to learn, getting around all right again.

Mr. Chas. Driscoll was taken seriously ill on Saturday last, and I am sorry to learn that, up to the time of my writing, no visible improvement has taken place in his condition.

I understand that Mr. John Martin has purchased the Leahy farm from Mr. C. Mackey. Mr. Martin will now have 350 acres in one block.

Arbor day was duly observed in this vicinity by the planting of numerous shade trees in the school yard.

TYENDINAGA RESERVE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

It is rumoured that many of the youngsters on the Reserve are about to pledge themselves in holy matrimony.

The Indian Nightingales will give us some of the latest selection of music on June 3rd, at the Council House, under the management of Prof. Crow.

A grand pic-nic will be held in the parsonage grove on Dominion Day.

Mr. Wm. Martin has let his farm to S. & N. H. Maracle to work on shares.

Rev. Mr. Kahnonhariyouh, accompanied by Mrs. R., spent a few days this week with Chief F. Loft of the western part of the Reserve.

On Saturday the Supreme Disposer of Events was pleased in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst the beloved and affectionate wife of Mr. W. J. W. Hill. Deceased was 62 years of age, was born on the Reserve and has lived all her life within the limits of the Reserve. She was all her life a devoted member of the Church of England, and by her devout and pious walk and conversation illustrated the principles of her church. The funeral services were largely attended on Monday at All Saints Church, where a large number of friends assembled to pay the last tribute to departed worth. The remains were interred in the adjoining cemetery. The bereaved husband has the sympathy of the writer and a host of friends.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

As will be seen in another column Mrs. Trawley, relict of the late Thos. Trawley, of the 8th con., died at the residence of her son on the 30th ult., in the 92 year of her age. Deceased had been for many years a sufferer, having been bed-ridden for the last twenty years. The funeral took place on Sunday the 2nd inst. at St. Charles Cemetery and was largely attended.

Miss Annie Jordan, third daughter of Mr. James Jordan of the 7th con., who has been in Michigan for some time, was married on the 3rd inst. at Mount Pleasant, Michigan, to Mr. Patrick Lidley of the same place. We wish the young couple every happiness. Although Lent is now over we have not yet been called on to chronicle any happy events here, but if rumour should prove true we will soon have to do so.

Mr. Joseph McNeil and the Misses McNeil were visiting at Mr. John McAuley's last week.

Miss Barry has returned from Belleville to her sister Mrs. Daniel McAuley, where she intends to spend the summer.

Last week there was a foot race under the auspices of the athletics, the contestants being Mr. Wm. Power and Mr. James Naphin. Power was in good form, and it was evident from the start that he would win the race, which in the end proved true, and in came he with a dash leaving his antagonist far behind, winning the prize a purse of $2.

Now is the busy time for house wives, commonly called house cleaning, when the sons of Adam have a golden opportunity to exhibit the patience of Job in removing stoves and stove pipes. It is expected that they will abstain from the use of strong language, but if they must do so let them use Latin

PICTON.

From an occasional Correspondent.

Our new industry the Ontario Wire Fence Co. is doing an immense business. The machinery is kept going night and day. The works are owned by the McMullen Bros., under whose able management it cannot but be a success.

Mr T. E. Owens, of the Century Soap Co., has just returned from New York where he has been looking after the purchase of machinery for the manufacture of toilet soap, which the company has decided to add to their business. Success go with you Tom.

The Picton Glee Club are laying for a good time this summer, they expect to take in all the "moonlights."

The Lord Bishop of Ontario held a confirmation service at St. Mary Magdalene Church on Sunday; there was a large attendance, over 40 people were confirmed.

At the Quarterly Meeting of the Main-street Methodist Church last Sunday 27 persons were admitted to membership.

The new seed storehouse in our harbour, the property of A. B. Cleveland & Co., New York, with O. L. Dalley as agent, and J. W. Fegan, builder, is being rapidly pushed forward. The material which was principally purchased from the Rathbun Co. is of No. 1 quality, and so far it has gone together like clock-work. The building is 40 by 90 and will require 34,000 shingles to cover it. When completed, which will be about the middle of August, from 40 to 60 men and women will find employment. The builder, Capt. Fegan, is a thorough pushing fellow, and will complete the work in no time.

Certain members of the Council still evince their desire to dispose of the park; every attempt thus far to bring about such a result has failed. It affords great pleasure to know that there are a sufficient number in the council who are loyal to the old landmarks, and willing to do all in their power to save the park from the woodman's axe, and keep it for the citizens and as the greatest of nature's adornments of the town.

Dr. Clinton, of Deseronto, was in town last week.

O. H. Low, Esq., Q. C., and J. S. McQuaig, ex-M. P., are in Ottawa.

Mr. Ed. Horan has sold his valuable property to J. N. Bongart.

Miss Nellie Bowen paid a flying visit to her home in Deseronto last Saturday.

Miss Emma Solmes returned here last week to resume her studies in the Picton High School, after spending two weeks in Deseronto.

We are pleased to see our friend Duncan Christie in command of the "Gipsy;" she is always on time. Well done Douglas.

SHANNONVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Geo. Honey, student of Victoria College, has been spending a few days with old friends of this place.

Mr. Doxsee, of Syracuse, N. Y., and his brother Mr. J. Doxsee, of Lonsdale, former residents of our village were here on Sabbath last renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. T. Appleby and wife, of Deseronto, spent last Sabbath in Shannonville.

Mr. C. S. Van Luven was called away rather suddenly on Monday morning to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law at Kingston.

Quarterly Service was somewhat shortened on Sabbath morning on account of the funeral of the late A. Sherman, of Thurlow, which service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Tomkins, of Canifton; the funeral was very largely attended, about 130 carriages leaving the family residence. The family have the deep sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Sabbath evening Rev. Mr. Seymour of Thomasburg who officiated at the morning service gave an interesting address to the Sabbath School; the subject which he chose and explained proved very interesting to those present.

LONSDALE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Libbie Kent has returned to her home in Belleville, after having visited her friends here for a few days.

Mr. George Doxsee and wife from Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting at his brother's, John Doxsee, Rock-street, having been telegraphed to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Valleau, of Prince Edward County.

We hear of a shocking accident which occurred on Friday, 7th inst., in the 3rd con. of the Township of Thurlow, by which Mr. Andrew Sherman lost his life. It appears there was a large stone on his place he had been talking of removing, and commenced to drill a few days before. His drill getting dull he took it to sharpen, and after returning from Belleville he took his drill with him, and it is thought intended to finish the job and charge with dynamite, but he had not used the drill, and in some way not known the dynamite exploded, breaking the stone and blowing him to atoms; his body being found forty feet from the stone with bones broken and horribly mangled, his heart on a stump and part of the entrils in a tree 100 feet away. Small pieces of ribs and flesh were found in different directions a long way off, his face and shoulders could only be recognized. There was the largest attendance at his funeral in Shannonville on Sunday last ever witnessed in that place. We are informed that deceased was between 60 and 70 of age and was very highly esteemed by all who knew him. The family and friends have the sympathy of the public in their very sudden and unexpected bereavement.

The Tribune should find its way into every family in Tyendinaga. 50 cts for the balance of the year,

SEED POTATOES.

A Quantity of good "BEAUTY OF HEBRON" seed potatoes for sale or to exchange for new ones grown from same seed.

Apply to,
THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale a good Cedar Skiff, cheap. Any person wanting a good easy running boat should not let this opportunity pass.

H. J. BURGESS.

BOARD.

PARTIES desirous of getting good and comfortable board will find it to their advantage to apply at

THE TRIBUNE OFFICE.

May 7th, 1886.

My Horse, Cow, Sheep and Pig are sick, I will go to

Egar's Drug Store

and get medicine to cure them, only the best Condition Powders and purest Drugs are kept at the

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE
MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

Grand display of

NEW MILLINERY

At the NEW STORE in SMITH'S BLOCK, Main St.

The very LATEST and NEWEST American Styles in HATS and BONNETS and all the LATEST novelties in Trimmings opened to-day. This department is now in charge of a first-class and experienced Milliner, and orders entrusted to her will be promptly and neatly executed.

Our new Stock of DRESS GOODS opened this week is the CHEAPEST ever shown in Deseronto, comprising all the NEWEST MATERIALS and COLORINGS in the market.

We have opened a full range of Canadian, Scotch and American Ginghams, all new and handsome patterns marvellously CHEAP. A full range of PRINTS very cheap.

Gents Furnishings:—Our new Stock of TIES, SCARFS, SHIRTS, Collars, Cuffs, and Underwear for Gentlemen is by far the LARGEST, CHEAPEST and MOST COMPLETE ever seen in Deseronto. We will offer this week a JOB LINE of New Ties and Scarfs at **25** cents each that will cost you 50 cents in any other store.

Our Great Summer Sale of Men's Youths' Boys' and Childrens Ready-made Suits will commence on Saturday next. Such Bargains will be given that no other Clothing House can approach them.

ORDERED CLOTHING

Our large stock of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds has been fully assorted this week at greatly reduced prices. Clothing made to order on the shortest notice and every garment a perfect fit; our Tailor, Mr. McDonald, is the most reliable and experienced Cutter in Central Ontario.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's New FELT and STRAW HATS. A full new range opened this morning, comprising the very newest styles at the lowest prices ever reached in Straw and Felt Hats.

Unparalleled bargains in BOOTS and SHOES. Our New Stock opened this week comprises some of the CHEAPEST and BEST lines of goods ever seen in Canada. Every pair of Boots sold by us is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our goods in most instances are sold cheaper than small dealers can buy.

Patronize the NEW STORE for your Summer Purchases.

The Great ONE PRICE BARGAIN HOUSE of Central Canada.

G. E. FRASER.

May 15th, 1886. Deseronto and Picton.

E. HARRISON,

350 Front Street, Belleville,

Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short notice all classes of Account Books. General Book-binding, from the Plainest Library Style to the best Morocco and Calf, with Gilt or Marble edge. Paper ruling, Map Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding, Picture Framing. Improved Milk and Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books and intricate ruling a specialty. Prices close 9-.1-4

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist. 1mo.

SCHOOL BOOKS
AND
STATIONERY,
AT THE

NEW
MEDICAL HALL.

GOODMURPHY'S BLOCK,
DESERONTO, - ONTARIO.

J.F.WILLIAMS

HAS OPENED A

NEW DRUG STORE:

at above place, where he has a stock of GOOD DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, DYE STUFFS, &c., &c. which he will sell Cheap for Cash.

☞Give him a Call. No trouble to show goods.

J. F. WILLIAMS.

Health is Wealth

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the Brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. G. EGAR.

DR. IRISH, L.D.S.

DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit the Deseronto House, Deseronto, on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth furnished for $7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases and extracting, $10.50. Gas or vitalized air used for extracting teeth without pain. Particular attention given to the treatment and filling of diseased teeth. Business hours from seven a.m. to half past four p.m.

Bibles & Testaments.

ALL persons desirous of securing cheap, handsome and substantially bound Bibles and Testaments, will find it to their advantage to call on

W. G. EGAR,
Depositary of the Deseronto Bible Society.
November, 18th 1885

APOTHECARIES HALL.

We keep only the Finest Goods in the following lines

SOAPS
COMBS
BRUSHES
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and PERFUMES.

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Only the purest
DRUGS
CHEMICALS
& MEDICINES

are kept in Stock and prepared with care and accurateness.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes dispensed with Special care.

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

UNDERTAKING!

John Dalton,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

KEEPS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK

Coffins and Caskets,

of all kinds, from the Cheapest to the most expensive.

Burial robes, black, brown and white, at all prices, and all other furnishings usually found in an Undertaker's Establishment.

Mourning Badges & Hearse supplied.

Deseronto, Feb. 4th 1886.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Cholera is still reported from Venice and Brindisi.

Hull was visited by a terrible fire on Sunday morning last.

A strike of bakers in Pittsburgh has caused a bread famine.

A mob has made an attack on the Salvation Army in Zurich.

The great Powers have notified Greece that her ports are blockaded.

Turkey has instructed her frontier officers to act strictly on the defensive.

Constables in Ulster are making lists of all the persons in possession of arms.

The day for the creation of the new Cardinals has been fixed for the 10th of June.

Two more officers, wounded in the Chicago Anarchist riots, have died, making five in all.

Rev. Edward O. Dwyer, of Limerick, has been appointed Roman Catholic Bishop of that see.

The Emperor of Germany has paid $5,000 for the original manuscript of "The Watch on the Rhine."

American fishermen say that unless they can procure Canadian bait they will be compelled to give up fishing.

A split is reported in the English Salvation Army in consequence of Gen. Booth dismissing two high officers.

Advices from Honolulu gives details of a fire which resulted in two deaths and the loss of $15,000,000 of property.

Provincial Secretary Fielding's resolutions, favouring separation from Canada, were carried in the Nova Scotia Legislature on Saturday.

The clauses providing for the exclusion of the Irish members from the Imperial Parliament are to be dropped from the Home Rule Bill.

The lake steamer Quebec is still lying in about 30 feet of water in Lake Superior, and appears to have stood the winter's storms and ice well.

Fishing Tackle, a large assortment at the Big Store, see the Bamboo Rods at 25 cts. each.

DISTRICT.

A post-office has been opened at Zanesville.

The population of Belleville is given by the assessors as 10,076.

A monster hotel is being erected at Cleveland's point, Alexandria Bay.

Rev. Mr. Bonsfield has resigned the charge of All Saints Church Kingston.

The young men of Selby are emigrating in great numbers to the United States.

Napanee is moving for the celebration of Dominion Day by a grand demonstration.

Mr. James Richardson has resigned the position of manager in the Gilmour Company, of Trenton.

B. E. Aylsworth, of Ernestown, recently sold a pair of four year old Percheron colts for $400.

Coehill, which a few months ago was to be the Pittsburg of Canada, is now described as a deserted village.

Thos. Blatherwick, a young lad of Tyendinaga, fell from a house in course of erection, and broke his arm.

Mr. Wm. Spence, of the 3rd con. of Huntingdon was racently badly gored by a vicious bull.

Mr. Edwin James, Postmaster at Bridgewater, and Clerk of Elzevir, died on Monday after a short illness.

Northport Lodge, No. 263, A.O.U.W., was instituted at Northport on Friday, May 7th, with seventeen charter members.

The remains of Harry Robinson, one of the little boys drowned last March at Belleville, was recently found in the bay.

The Orangemen of Lennox and Addington will participate in the grand demonstration to be held in Belleville on the 12th of July.

The proposed bridge at the Narrows near Brockville will have sixteen spans of steel, will be 4,900 ft long and cost two millions.

Three quarries at Point Arm are in active operation furnishing materials for the Murray canal and Bridge Street Church, Belleville.

A stabbing affair occurred at Erinsville recently, in which a young man named Flynn was seriously wounded by another named Murphy. Drink the cause.

The Peterborough police court record has been a continuous blank since the Scott Act went into force on the 1st inst. What a terrible evil this Scott Act is, to be sure.

Napanee has been lit up with the electric light, and is now agitating a water supply from Varty Lake. Our neighbors up the creek are pushing things with commendable energy.

Henry Moore, a worthy granger, of the 3rd con. of Huntingdon, had one of his fingers lacerated while fooling around a shingle mill at Thomasburg.

Mrs. Davy has returned to her island in the bay and is ready to receive excursion parties, &c. Davy's Island may now be regarded as the Coney Island of Napanee and Picton.

While playing ball recently the teacher of the Thomasburg Academy let his bat slip striking a pupil and fracturing his skull. For once, at least, he made a powerful impression on the boy's cranium.

The Murray Canal works are progressing very satisfactorily. Six dredges are a work and only 3,000 feet are to be excavated before the dredges meet.

On the night of the great conflagration in Napanee, Mrs. J. J. Perry, wife of the well-known druggist, was greatly frightened. She was prostrated for several days, but was on the way to recovery when she fell. A relapse followed and she died last week aged 33 years.

Mr. J. D. Thompson has resigned his seat in the City Council of Kingston. As chairman of streets he was desirous of doing his duty, but the rest of the council had not "sand" enough to sustain him in his action and hence his resignation.

The appeal of the Lord Bishop of Ontario on behalf of the Mission Fund and Widows' and Orphans' Fund have been responded to very generously. The increase in the contributions to missions is $1,750 and for the other $200 over the preceding year.

☞ MORE NEW ARRIVALS.

SPLENDID LINE OF

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Step in and see them at

DALTON'S

Furniture Warerooms

St. George St, Deseronto.

PRESONAL.

Miss Lyman, of Marysville, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Hill, of Richmond, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Erastus Sills, of Richmond, was here on Tuesday last.

Mr. Edward Long, of Richmond, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. H. S. Cronk, of Sophiasburgh, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. John Wilson, of Belleville, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Donell McRae, of Lonsdale, was in the village on Saturday last.

Mr. Henry Clancy, of Newburgh, paid the city a visit on Friday last.

Mr. John Ousterhout, of Milford, was visiting here on Saturday last.

Mr. John Berry, of Richmond, was in town in the early part of the week.

Miss Mary M. Bowen, of Richmond, left on Saturday last for a visit to Campbellford.

Mr. & Mrs. John Bell, of Belleville, spent Tuesday in town as the guests of Mr. Herbert B. Rathbun.

Mr. W. H. Adams, of Campbellford spent Sunday in town as the guest of his aunt Mrs. W. G. Egar.

Miss Walker, of Belleville, is spending a few days in Deseronto as the guest of Miss Davis, Dundas st.

We regret to learn that Mrs. David Howell, of North Fredericksburgh, is seriously if not dangerously ill.

Mr. S. C. Whaling, formerly of Rome, Pa., has returned to Deseronto and is now connected with the Cedar Mill.

Mrs. Wm. Hindhaugh, Jr., of Oswego, arrived by the Resolute yesterday on a visit to her father, H. B. Rathbun, Esq.

A. L. Roberts, Esq., and Mrs. Roberts of Shannonville, were on the Reserve renewing old acquaintances on Monday last and dined at the Mohawk Parsonage.

Mr. H. B. Sherwood and Mr. W. S. Williams, Superintendent and Secretary of the Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Railway, were in town on Tuesday last on official business.

Capt. J. Dick, of Toronto, Government Inspector of Hulls, and Capt. E. Adams, of Kingston, Government Inspector of Boilers, were in the village last Saturday on offical business.

☞ Ice sold in small quantities for family use by W. C. Bruton.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind

BIRTHS.

DEANS.—At Deseronto, on the 7th inst., the wife of Mr. Murney Deans, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LIDLEY—JORDAN.—On the 3rd inst., at the Catholic Church, Mount Pleasant Mission, Mr. Patrick Lidley, son of Mr. Lidley, of Mount Pleasant, Michigan, to Annie third daughter of Mr. James Jordan, of Tyendinaga

DEATHS.

HILL.—At Tyendinaga Reserve, on the 8th inst., Eve, wife of Chief Wm. J. W. Hill, aged 60 years.

FRAWLEY.—On April 30th at the residence of her son, Mr. Michael Frawley, of the 8th con, Mrs. Frawley, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Frawley, in the 92nd year of her age.

LOCAL TRAIN.—For the benefit of the Travelling Public and to afford accommodation to the people of Deseronto, a mixed train leaves the R. R. Depot every morning at 7:45 for Kingston. Parties can go to Kingston or Napanee and back same day having about eight hours in Napanee and four in Kingston. Low rates of Fare. Kingston and return, $2 20. Napanee and return, 50 cents

Fancy Fair in the Presbyterian School Room on Tuesday and Wednesday, 18th and 19th inst.

NOTICE.

THE Incumbent and Churchwardens of Christ Church, Mohawk Reserve, beg to draw the attention of their friends in this locality to the condition of the grave-yard and solicit their aid in putting it in a good state of repair, which means a new fence. The Mohawks have already enclosed the yard twice and feel unable, with other necessary parochial objects requiring funds, to fence it again without the assistance of their white friends.

Subscriptions for this desirable object may be sent to any of the undersigned officers of the Church or left with W. G. Egar, Esq. who has kindly consented to act as Treasurer for Christ Church grave-yard fencing fund.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON, Incumbent.
ALEX. LOFT, } Churchwardens,
J. B. BRANT, } Christ Church.

May 14th, 1885. 3ins.

☞ Bruton keeps on hand a splendid stock of groceries and provisions at prices to suit everybody.

EAST HASTINGS.

Notice of Final Revision of the Voters' List.

THE Revising Officer for the Electoral Division of the East Riding of the County of Hastings, in the Province of Ontario, under "The Electoral Franchise Act," hereby gives notice that he will hold sittings as follows:

MUNICIPALITY OF DESERONTO.—At the Town Hall, on the 14th day of June, 1886, at 9 a.m. Last day for notice of objections 30th day of May inst.

MUNICIPALITY OF TYENDINAGA.—At the Orange Hall, Shannonville, on the 15th day of June, 1886, at 10 a.m. Last day for notice of objections 30th day of May inst.

MUNICIPALITY OF HUNGERFORD.—At the Town Hall, in the Village of Tweed, on the 17th day of June, 1886, at 10 a. m. Last day for notice of objections the 2nd day of June, 1886.

MUNICIPALITY OF THURLOW.—At the Town Hall, in the Village of Canifton, on the 21st day of June, 1886. Last day for notice of objections the 6th day of June, 1886.

All objections and claims for additions to or amendment of the said Lists, with the grounds therefor, and the name, addition and Post Office address of the person objecting to any name on the List or claiming to add to or amend the List in any other respect, unless the same have already been sent or delivered at the preliminary revision of the said List, must be delivered to the said Revising Officer at Belleville, or sent to him by registered letter addressed to him at Tweed, Ontario, before the days and hours mentioned for each Municipality as above stated, in the same form, as nearly as may be as of notice of complaint in the schedule to the "Electoral Franchise Act."

If the objection be to the name of any person already on the List, the person objecting must at the same time deliver or mail by registered letter to the person objected to, at his last known address, a copy of the notice of objection.

Dated 4th day of May, 1886.

E. B. FRALECK,
Revising Officer for the Electoral District of the East Riding of the County of Hastings.

May 14th, 1886. 1-in.

Remember the Concert in connection with the Fancy Fair on Wednesday evening 19th inst. Admission 10 cts.

1886. | 1886.

SPRING

THE BIG STORE.

Have pleasure in announcing that the greater portion of our Spring Imports are to hand and the different Departments present an assortment of Goods which for freshness, completeness of assortment and excellence of value cannot be equalled. The appreciation of our efforts to place before our customers the best goods at the most reasonable prices is manifest in the continued increase of sales of Imported Goods.

"THE TRIBUNE" would not be adequate to contain a list of the various lines kept in the different departments but we subjoin a list so far as space will permit.

Dress Goods Department.

Satin Soliel, Cashmere Twills, Union Cashmeres, French Serge, French Wool DeBeirge, Wool Cashmeres, Nuns' Veiling, Cashmere Serges, Ottoman, Silks, Satins etc.

Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets of the most modern styles.

Lace Curtains in great variety.—

The Staple Department.

Is replete with goods of special value in Shirtings, Tickings, Cottonades, Sheetings, Cottons, Duck, etc.

Linen Tabling, Towellings and Hollands.—

The Tailoring Department.

The reputation of our Tailoring Department was never so high as it is to-day. The closest attention is paid in buying and the goods are marked at the lowest living margin over cost price. A large stock will be found to select from embracing the newest designs in English, Scotch, French and Canadian Tweeds and Trowserings.

Mr. Stoddart our popular Cutter has returned from his visit to the most prominent European Cities where he received some valuable information relative to the manufacture of Garments. All who intrust their orders for clothing with him will be sure of satisfaction in every respect.

BOOTS and SHOES.

This is a live branch of our business.

We direct special attention to our Ladies French Kid Button Boots, Ladies Dongola Button Boots, Gentlemens' Cordovan Boots, Gentlemens' French Calf Boots.

A full Stock of Misses and Childrens Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible prices.

Grocery and Provision Dep't.

In this important Department we lead the trade, everything you require in this line can be procured at the Big Store of the best quality and at prices much lower than other Dealers can sell the same quality of goods.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, VULCANISED CHIMNEYS, RUBBER GOODS, PAINTS, OILS, SALT.

—All kinds of produce taken at Market Prices.—

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

Deseronto, March, 26th 1886. MANAGER.

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor

Hair Vigor. It stimulates and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes dandruff and prevents humors. By its use, falling hair is checked, and brashy or weak hair is restored to the vigor and freshness of youth. "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for promoting the growth of the hair, and think it unequalled. For restoring the hair to its original color, and for a dressing, it cannot be surpassed."—Mrs. George La Fever, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Is harmless and sure in its effects. It is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valuable for the lustre and richness of tone it imparts to the hair. "I have found Ayer's Hair Vigor highly satisfactory. As a dressing, and for its cleanliness and freedom from injurious effects, it is unexceptionable. It restores the natural color, stimulates a healthy growth, and renders the hair soft and pliable."—Mrs. (Rev.) Ozro A. Thomas, Nemaha, Kans.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK
PENS
PAPER
SLATES
P[illegible]US
MUCILA[illegible]

all marked down to lowest rates.

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts up.

A ROCKY MOUNTAIN ADVENTURE.

Dan Clash His Mule and the Indians.

"Three of us had been huntin' and trapin' on the Missouri about opposite the mouth of the Musselshell," said Dan Clash when invited to tell a story. "That was in Montana, and we had a spur of the Little Rocky Mountains at our back. There was plenty of timber along the river, and as for game, I never saw such a paradise. We were then three weeks without a sign of redskins, and we were thinkin' of packin' up and workin' along up stream to Fort Benton, when a number of calamities happened. One afternoon Lem Smith, one of the best men as ever sighted a rifle or baited a trap, was struck in the leg by one of the biggest rattlesnakes I ever set eyes on. We hadn't a drop of whisky with us, nor would it have done him any good if we had had a bar'l of it. The place took hold as if shot into him with a gun, and in three quarters of an hour he was a dead man.

"Next day one of our pack mules strayed off, and Bill Dollins, my survivin' partner, went off to hunt her up. As he didn't return in twenty-four hours I went out to scent around, I found the mule all torn to pieces by a grizzly, and not far away was a bloody spot and a few shreds of clothin' to prove what Bill's fate had been. That left me alone in a bad country, with all the lead the other pack mule could tote. You may guess I didn't lose no time preparin' fur a start. The loss of my two partners had rattled me, until I was ready to run from my own shadow. I loaded up the traps, rifles, and the choicest of the furs, and one mornin' set out fur up river and the fort, which was a pull of about 130 miles. I get along all right the first day, and when I went into camp I had about got my nerve back. At this pint the strip of timber along the river was about twenty rods wide. Then there was a valley from three to five miles wide, and then the mountains.

"I unloaded the mule and turned her loose to find her own grub, knowin' that she would be on hand in the mornin'. She was a beast which had bin in the huntin' business all her life, and she could smell an Injun or locate a grizzly quicker nor any dog I ever set eyes on. In fact, I depended on her to give me warnin' in case anythin' happened durin' the night, and my confidence was not misplaced. It was about midnight when she pulled the blanket off'n me, and as I sot up and locked around kinder dazed like, she kept her head p'inted to the north, and softly whimpered, as if tryin' to talk to me. It was a starlight night, but with more or less clouds drivin' over, and it was so dark in the timber that you couldn't see a man ten feet away. I didn't know exactly what to do—whether to keep quiet or to scent around; but the old mule kept up her whimperin', and seemed so plainly to say that I ought to do sumthin', that I made a break and she followed me. When I got to the edge of the timber the first thing that caught my eye was a number of bright lights across the valley in the foot hills, and, as I held my breath to listen, I heard the faint barkin' of dogs and the shouts of people.

"I understood the situation in jist about a minit. A band of redskins had come into the valley—mebbe a huntin' party, and mebbe a whole village. It was a warnin' that a white man about my size had better pack up and be off, and I tell you I didn't let no grass grow under my feet in gitin' ready. I had travelled in the timber all day, to keep out of sight and to hide my trail, but now I left the shelter and took to the valley. I had four or five hours to daylight, and the way that mule and I got up and humped ourselves around the coyotes. I jist know that we were twenty miles away when daylight broke. The timber now was scattered along in groves, and afore daylight was too strong we took to shelter in a bit of timber containin' perhaps half an acre. This timber run to the bank of the river, and the bank at that spot was eight or ten feet high.

"I wasn't jist what you might call an Injun fighter. As I had put twenty miles between me and the Injuns down the valley, I sorter figgered that there wasn't another redskin nigher than them and that I could take things purty easy for a spell. I unloaded the mule and turned her loose, and had jist eaten a bite of cold breakfast when the beast cum slyly through the bushes, ears laid back and eyes shinin', and gin me to understand that sumthin' was wrong agin. She didn't pint her head to'rds the valley, but straight fur the river, and I says to myself that perhaps she scented Injuns who were passin' up or down in canoes, I shouldered my rifle and crept to'rds the bank, but I had not gone thirty yards when crack! crack! went two rifles, and two bullets zipped past my head in a way to make me dizzy. With a scream such as a wild beast might give, the mule made a rush in the direction of the shots, and I followed on.

"This was what had happened and what did happen. A couple of Injuns were perhaps comin' down the valley when they saw me take to the grove. They saw me, but I didn't see them. They entered the grove on the upper side, leavin' their ponies tied to a tree, and were workin' around to get a shot at me when the mule twigged the game. Both fired at the same instant, and as a consequence both rifles were empty when the mule charged 'em. To escape her—and I'm tellin' you that she'd have taken right hold like a dog—they scrambled up a cottonwood growin' on the very edge of the bank. One of 'em dropped his rifle on the ground, while the other took his up. The mule stood right the foot of the tree pawin' and squealin', and as soon as I saw how the land lay I lifted my rifle fur a shot. The feller who had taken his gun up was workin' to load her, but I stopped him. My bullet hit him in the shoulder, and it was catch and go that he didn't tumble. I was loadin' fur another shot, and was takin' notice that the unwounded one was climbin' higher, when the mule jumped back with a snort, and the tree began to go over. It went slowly, and the two reds yelled out in terror. When it struck the water there was an awful splash and a great commotion. The tree was too green to float, and the water was so deep that only a few branches showed above the surface. I reckon that both Indians were pinned down in some manner, fur neither one of 'em showed up after the splash. I kept a close watch all about the place fur half an hour, but not a sign of them could I see.

"I got one of their rifles, which was a splendid weapon, two ponies, worth a hundred dollars apiece, a lot of steel traps, and a large amount of powder and lead. It was more'n a week after that when I rode into Fort Benton, but I never saw another Injun nor had the least worry. When the fellers at the fort wanted to rub me on the back and call me big Injun, I pointed to the mule and said:

"Gents, there stands the ole gal entitled to all the credit, and the thing I'm unhappy about is that she can't wear a silk dress."

Railroad in Honduras.

In Honduras there is only one railroad, but that is worthy of a description. It extends from Puerto Cortes, on the north coast to San Pedro Sula, some thirty-five miles from the sea. The track is in barely passable condition. In places there are few ties, and in others there are none at all. I was assured by a man who says he has charge of a section eighteen miles long, and of no laborers to help keep it in order, that in one or two places the rails are held in their places by wooden pegs and nothing else. Of course this must be true, for he told it, but I did not see the pegs. But it was easy to see where the rails have worked their way down into the gravel roadbed until the iron can no longer be seen, and the trucks scrape the top of the ballast as they pass. Grass grows high over all the right of way, the dew they bear wetting engine and cars as they drag along. Bamboo, the fronds of palm trees, bushes, shrubs and vines brush top and sides of the passing train. (Don't make the word "trains," for there is in the equipment of the road only enough rolling stock for one train of some five or six cars.)

On the bridges, of which there are many small ones, there are no ties. The rails rest uneatly upon heavy and more than half rotten stringers. The one engine on the road is made up of parts of four, of ancient English pattern, brought here some fifteen years ago when this road began. The passenger coach—in the singular number—is about as large as an average street car, but differs materially from it in style and finish. All of the frame above the floor of the car is of wood, dingy with age, smoke, and grime worked in by the pressure of the sweating hands of hundreds of passengers, who religiously believe that to wash the hands is folly, and to wash the face after four o'clock in the afternoon is death. As the rickety, panting engine rocks along over the hummocks of the track the frame of the coach sways easily from side to side as a loose jointed basket worn by hard, long usage may be pushed out of shape. The top is double decked, because a multitude of holes were burned deep into the original roof by the showers of burning sparks spouted out of the engine.

The marvel is that freight and passengers can be hauled over the road without dumping the whole cargo into the ditch a dozen times each trip; but, some way or other, by the lavish expenditure of energy and ingenuity—about all the capital he had to expend upon it—Gen. Krafft has managed to keep the train moving. Fruits form the principal freight coastward, and merchandise from foreign lands that which goes to San Pedro. The capacity of the road is taxed heavily, although rates are almost prohibitory. What might be done by a well-built properly equipped, and well managed road reaching from ocean to ocean, across this country of precious metals, valuable fancy woods, prolific fruit plantations, and shortening by hundreds of miles the route from the east to the west, may easily be guessed.

Queer Scotch Ministers.

Odd figures were some of those Border ministers. There was the reverend but drunken Mr. Pott, of Ettrick, who often, astride a stone wall, would pull off his wig, and with it belabour his fancied steed. Mr. Paton, his successor, had a morbid fondness for witnessing executions. His stipend was £44; and his manse fell into such sad despair that the outer door had to be barred with a wheelbarrow, which kept out the cow and pig, but not the poultry, while a follo of Matthew Henry stoppd up a hole in the floor. Then there was Dr. Douglas, of Galashiels, who combined brewing and money-lending with his ministerial functions. At after-synod meetings, when some of the brethren were loath to leave whist-playing, even for supper, he might be heard exclaiming: "Gentlemen, hold up your hands till the grace is said." The elder Dr. Russell himself wore long flowing curls, concocted carefully over night in paper, till once he slept too long and came to him late for service. And of Dr. Gillan we are told how one day he was preaching in Hawick, thundering away as if he would "ding the poopit to blads," when a tempest broke over the church, and drew the remark from one of his hearers. "Yon was grand scenery for Dr. Gillan's sermon." Good anecdotes these, and as good as that of old Mungo Park, the traveller's father, whose graces were so tedious that one of his sons proposed to say one long grace over the Winter beef-tub once and for all.

Recognition of Favors.

Gratitude is a grace by far too rarely found. The story of the lepers in a book which reveals not only more of the divine nature, but more of human nature, than any other, represents the usual sad disproportion of gratitude for benefits received. The lepers were peculiar in the misfortune of leprosy, but not peculiar in the other misfortune of ingratitude. Every feeling grows by expression; hence we should strive to increase our appreciation of favors by every possible acknowledgment of them. Yet a great many favors are habitually accepted by us as a matter of course, and if not entirely unacknowledged, are very carelessly and indifferently received.

A domestic said once, in speaking of a deceased mistress with respect and affection, "It was a pleasure to do anything for her, for whatever it was, great or small, she always had a bright smile and a hearty 'Thank you.'"

"Why do you suppose Madam B—— has so many friends?" asked a young girl about an aged lady who had received a great many visits and tokens of remembrance. "Everybody seems to like her."

"I can give you one reason," answered her aunt; "she is always grateful for every kindness, and shows that she appreciates even the slightest favor,—a flower, the loan of a book, whatever it may be,—by a prompt and heartfelt recognition of any attention, any personal thoughtfulness on the part of others."

Three sisters of American Presidents are active members of the *Women's Christian Temperance Union*, Mrs. Cramer (U. S. Grant), Mrs. R. M. Cald (ex-President Arthur), and Miss Cleveland.

HOUSEHOLD.

HOME HINTS.

Look out for the children's feet. This is the time for sore throats, scarlatina, and diptheria. A little care in seeing that the feet are warm and dry at night may save a great deal of suffering and expense. Dry stockings in the morning are imperative, and if the little ones are hoarse give them a cupful of ginger or sage tea before going to bed.

Prof. C. E. Monroe of Annapolis states that the ordinary fruit acids, such as those contained in apples, tomatoes, rhubarb, lemons, etc, all act upon tin. Some cider which he examined, and which had been stored in a tin fountain, and contained 117 milligrammes of metallic tin to the litre in solution. One case was given where persons eating fruit preserved in tin cans were made violently sick, and tin only was found in the fruit.

CHOICE RECIPES

A RICH PUDDING.—Now that eggs are abundant this pudding will repay the outlay. Stir together in a saucepan on the fire the yolks of seven eggs, five ounces of sugar, and a large teaspoonful of flour until the mixture becomes a rather stiff batter. When it has cooled add one ounce of gelatine, which has been dissolved in a little water, and a third of a pint of cream, well whipped, flavored with vanilla. Mix well and pour into a mould, and set it on the ice or in a cool place until needed. It will have the consistency of jelly.

HAM COOKED IN CIDER.—Put a pint of cider and a cup of brown sugar, into enough water to cover the ham; boil three hours, until the skin will peel off easily. Remove the skin and cover with a crust of sugar, and bake in a slow oven three hours. Dissolve a cup of sugar in a pint of cider, and baste the ham frequently while baking. If the cider is very sweet use less sugar.

PORK CAKE.—Take one pound of fat salt pork, chop fine, turn onto it one pint boiling water, add one teaspoonful of soda, one pound of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of ground cloves, two of cinnamon, half of nutmegs. Wash cool add eight teacupfuls of flour, and then have ready one pound of raisins—take out seeds and chop; stir altogether, bake in bars.

CRACKER APPLE PIE.—Break in pieces one and a half soda crackers, or one Boston cracker, and turn on a teaspoonful of cold water. Let it stand while making the paste. Put it in a pie plate with a little nutmeg; and a cup of sugar and the juice of one lemon; vinegar may do; and bake with a top crust.

COLD CATSUP.—Half-peck ripe tomatoes, two red peppers, six small onions, chopped fine. Let it stand overnight, then drain off all the water possible. Two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of ground black pepper, one teaspoonful of cloves, one cup of white mustard seed, one small cup of salt, one cut of sugar, two thirds of a cup of celery seed, two roots of grated horseradish, one quart of good vinegar. Do not cork or seal.

STEAMED BREAD AND BUTTER PUDDING.—This pudding is easily made, can be eaten either cold or warm, and is delicious. Spread slices of stale bread with butter and put in your pudding-dish in layers with fruit jam between. Then make a soft custard as follows: 1 quart of milk, 1 cup of sugar, 3 well-beaten eggs, and 3 teaspoonful of corn starch. Pour the custard over the pudding and then steam it.

Common-Sense in Law.

A farmer, noted for his good judgment, having been made the administrator of an estate, applied to a Yankee lawyer for advice.

"Don't bother yourself about the law," answered the lawyer, "but decide each matter, as it arises, according to your own idea of right and wrong. Should any one object, you come to me, and I will undertake to find the law to sustain your decision."

"That's the whole thing in plain English, ma lorrdds," said John Clerk, an eminent Scotch lawyer, clinching a point he was arguing before the House of Lords.

"You mean in plain Scotch, Mr. Clerk," answered Lord Eldon, alluding to the broad dialect of the counsel.

"Nae maitter!" retorted the lawyer; "in plain common-sense, ma lorrdds, and that's the same in a' languages we ken weel enouch."

The Scotchman and the Yankee were right; plain common-sense or good judgment is the same in all languages and in all people. Luther, the great Reformer, was not a lawyer, but his good sense often enabled him to decide correctly knotty questions of the law. The following one was once placed before him for his decision.

A miller had an ass, which went into a fisherman's boat to drink. The boat not being tied fast floated away with the ass, and both were lost.

The miller complained that as he owed to the fisherman's neglect to tie his boat, the loss of his ass, the fisherman should make that loss good.

The fisherman, on the other hand, complained of the miller for not keeping his ass at home, and desired him to pay for the loss of the boat.

Luther's opinion was asked as to whether the boat took away the ass, or the ass the boat. He answered,—

"Both men were in error; the fisherman that he tied not fast the boat, the miller in not keeping his ass at home."

Daily Train Service.

When the C. P. R. is in good working order from Montreal to the Pacific, which will be within a very short time, a daily train service will be established over Canada's national highway from end to end. It is expected there will be a big passenger business on this through train the coming summer. Hundreds of tourists will no doubt visit the Pacific slope by way of the C. P. R.

Some people entertain the idea that when lake navigation is opened and the C. P. R. boats are running, that no passengers will be carried over the railway north of Lake Superior. This is a mistake. Trains will continue running as at present, but far quicker time will be made. There will be a change in the time table on the Northern Railway, and trains leaving Montreal will be altered to connect at Callander, taking no passengers from other points.

A common sight at the theatre—Ballet girls in smiles and bald-headed men in tiers.

A DOUBLE CHASE.

An Indian After Uncle Joe and a Panther after the Indian.

"I was huntin' and trappin' along the Columbia River on the Oregon side," said Uncle Joe, a veteran of the plains and mountains, "and while I was right in the Injun country I covered my tracks so well that it was weeks before they got on to me. I built a brush hut in a heavily timbered bottom, and the careful manner in which I moved around that neighborhood would have done credit to a cat. I used the bow and arrow altogether in killin' game, and my traps brought me in a back load of furs about as fast as I could take them off them.

"I guess I had bin located about six weeks, and had become sort o' careless, as was natural, when I got a sudden eye opener. One arter-noon I cum plump on the moccasin track of an Injun, and from the way it circumlocuted around, I soon made up my mind that he was huntin' for me. I was a bit puzzled at first, because there was only one track, but by and by I figgered out how it was. It was either some Injun who had been off to trap by himself for a few days, or it was some warrior who had had his suspicions aroused and was doin' a leetle investigation on his own hook. If he got my scalp he was so much ahead, and glory awaited him. If he got sumthin' he wouldn't be long, and he would tell of his tribe, fur none of 'em would know of his adventure. The minit I diskivered his footprints I pulled myself together fur bizness, and I hadn't follered his trail over twenty rods before I found that he was follerin' an old trail of mine.

"It didn't take me a minit to realize that one of us had got to die afore that hunt would be ended. It was a question of fish or out bait with me. I should be follered if I left the bottoms, fur that redskin wanted my life, and I couldn't stay if he did. On his side, it would never do fur him to abandon the place arter he had diskivered that I was alone. He must stake his life agin mine and abide the issue. Mebbe you kin realize sumthin' of the feelin' which comes over a man when he knows that he is bein' tracked by somebody who demands his life. I'd raypther have had a whole tribe of redskins come whoopin' and yellin' down upon me than to know that a sarpent was dodgin' and crawlin' along my trail, silent, determined, and implacable. I hit the feller's trail about half a mile from the hut, and the hour was about 3 o'clock. I knew that he must sooner or later strike one of my fresh trails and bring up at the hut, and instead of follerin' him as he follered my old trail I broke off after a few minutes and made directly fur the hut. Near by was a mass of rock which offered a secure hidin' place, and if I could reach it without bein' seen I should have an advantage. That is, it was reasonable to believe that he would show up within shootin' distance durin' the next twenty-four hours.

I made the tallest kind o' tracks when I once got started. I had to take the chances of his havin' found the hut, an' bein' in ambush, and I'm not disputin' that it was a great load off my mind when I got safely settled among the rocks. I dashed into the hut and got my rifle and a hunk of cold meat, and in twenty seconds more I was safe for the time bein'. Jist what direction the varmint would approach from I could not guess, but he would be still more puzzled to know what had become of me. For the first hour the place was as silent as a graveyard, and I was lookin' and listen'in' as only a man can when his life is at stake to get a hint of the whereabouts of the enemy. I finally got a sign. A buck deer cum runnin' pst me in a way to show that he had seen a human bein' not fur off, and I figgered that the redskin was approaching from the east. He had made a complete half circle of my hiding place. Fur the next half hour I used my eyes and ears until my head ached. I knew the varmint was approachin' the hut, but he was cumin' so cautiously that I could not tell the exact direction.

"The sun was now settin' purty low, and I allowed that if he did not show up purty soon I'd be badly bezzled up for the night. I had seen no sign and skeercely dared to hold myself, when, all of a sudden, the silence was broken by an awful yell, followed by a cry from some human bein'. It wasn't 'way off, but right there within a stone's throw, and I riz up as if I had springs under me, right there before my eyes, and not a human form was away, a panther and an Injun was havin' it hot and heavy, the beast nain' his claws and teeth, and the redskin cuttin' and lashin' with his knife. I was so astonished that I couldn't move for a minit or two, and when I got ready there was no sign in movin'. The two varmints rolled over and over a dozen times, too badly mixed for me to tell which was which, and then the panther kinder drawed out of the fight. He might have got fifteen feet away when he heeled over and kicked in a way to tell me that he'd get his fill. The Injun uttered a faint whoop as the panther drawed off, but when I reached him he was as dead as a door nail. He had fit it out hand to hand, usin' his huntin' knife, and I'm tellin' you he was a terrible lookin' object. The beast had cum almost every inch of clothin' off'n him, and he was bit and clawed until he was like raw beef.

"Well I figgered it out purty easy. That panther had stowed himself away on a limb which fur to make his jump fur me. I reckon I didn't get up there until arter I had ambushed myself, and when the redskin cum crawlin' along the beast didn't stop to see whether he was white or black. I was a panther skin, rifle, tomahawk, and huntin' knife arter that, and though I remained out for three weeks longer, I saw no further signs of Injuns."

A Proposed Inland Sea.

M. Naudin expresses the opinion concerning the proposed Algerian inland sea that to fill with salt water the shallow basins of that region would be equivalent to reproducing in Algeri all the evil features of a series of marshes—an opinion held by many eminent men of science. The deepest portion would, it is admitted, not exceed eighty feet in depth, and the whole coast line would be so shallow as to be but little else than a marshy bank, which, under the influence of a tropical sun for eight months of the year, would doubtless become a focus which would develop and distribute all the evils of malaria. An examination of the region between Biskara and the Gulf of Gabes by competent engineers shows that the project, if carried out according to the plan contemplated, would necessitate the removal of twenty cubic meters of sand,

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

A new paper, the *Staatsburg erin*, has been issued with the New Year, in Germany, in the interests of working women.

A lady has been appointed one of the directors of the People's Bank in Stockholm.

Mlle Cheuu, who has worked for fifty-four years in Mme Charles Bier's glove manufactory, has been awarded a silver medal by the French Government.

Mrs. Crawford, the wife of the late correspondent of the London *Daily News*, has obtained the post held by her late husband.

The Victorine Robert prize is annually awarded to the pupil who has the highest notes in the examination for the brevet supericur. The prize, a gold medal worth 200fr., has this year been awarded to Miss Marguerite de la Rue of Calvados.

A Swiss paper, the *Croix Bleue*, reports that a lady of Neufchatel, who possessed fields of absinthe which brought her in an income of 3,000fr. to 4,000fr., on learning all the evils caused by the consumption of this stimulant, has desisted from its cultivation.

The ladies' memorial to the late Mr. Fawcett (which is to take the shape of a granite fountain with a medallion portrait above) is to be placed against the wall of one of the blow-holes on the Thames Embankment, opposite the statue of Burns.

It is stated that there are thirty-one women now in the Universalist ministry in the States; seventeen of them in charge of parishes.

Princess Christian has been giving a series of free dinners to the Windsor poor, particularly boys and girls, of whom an average of two hundred are present, on very strict time, Tuesday afternoons. Princess Christian herself assists in serving.

The National bank in Denmark has for a long time employed women as clerks (tellers). The Landmand Bank has now followed this good example, and at the capital and in three of its branches four ladies are now employed. When thoroughly trained they will be taken as assistants.

Mrs. Oliphant has written a shilling novelette called "Oliver's Pride." Miss Florence Marryat's new novel, "A Master Passion," will be brought out shortly. Miss Gatty has written a memoir of high interest of her sister, Mrs. Ewing, under the title of "Juliana Horatia Ewing."

Lady Eden is furnishing with samples of artistic work, executed by the Working Ladies' Guild, a stall at the Old Edinburgh Bazaar, to be opened shortly in Edinburgh. Among other beautiful specimens of work will be exhibited and sold there frames, fans, etc, in "pearline," a perfect imitation of mother of-pearl, invented by Lady Eden.

Mrs. Mackay has done a kindly act to the Ladies' Work Society of San Francisco by ordering the layette of Prince Colonna, her first grandson, to be made at their repository, of which she is directress. The garments are remarkable for delicacy of work. The baby's basket is a white shell, bordered with a Valenciennes frill.

Miss Augusta Jane Goold has received an address of thanks from the Irish women of the remote and poverty-stricken village of Athea, County Limerick. This lady's efforts to revive the "knitting industry" among them has met with sufficient response from the public as to bring cheer to many.

Mrs William Sharp, under the title of "Women's Voices," will bring out next spring selections from the poetry of English and Scotch women writers from 1655 to 1885. The editress will prefix to the compilation an introductory note on the place occupied by women in English poetic literature.

The Empress of Japan attended recently the opening ceremony of the Peeresses School, and delivered an address, in which she expressed her high approval of a more thorough system of education for young girls, and their preparation for future responsibilities.

The Baroness Burdett Coutts has been for some time past interesting herself in providing cheap food for the poor population of the metropolis. With this object in view, she attended at the Burdett Coutts Hall, Westminster, on Friday evening, the 5th, when a lecture on "How to Make Use of the Scraps," with demonstrations, was given by Mrs. Wilson, of the South Kensington School of Cookery. It was announced that a practical outcome would result from the gathering.

Two women have just founded in St. Petersburg a political, scientific, and literary journal, *The Northern Herald*. Miss Sobachnikoff is the publisher, and Miss Evreyinava the editor of this latest journalistic venture. This is the first instance of a woman being allowed by Russian laws to fill the post of editor-in-chief of a political newspaper.

A shawl strap has been patented by Laura A. Beatty, of Galesburg, Ill. With two bars having handles, straps are secured to one bar and passed through loops on the other bar, the bars being provided with means for holding them together, the shawl, etc., being held by the straps, the device also holding parcels firmly, and permitting of readily removing and replacing the shawl.

An Empress and Homeless.

The following is the latest story that is told about the Empress Eugenie, who has ever been a striking figure since the day she charmed Napoleon III. with the wreath of violets which she wore in her golden hair. "Twas morning then, but now the night has come." A few days ago, says the chronicler, a visitor to the Marous church at Venice, where the ex Empress is now staying, observed a lady dressed in deepest mourning, kneeling for long, deep prayer before one of the side altars. When at last she rose, she looked about her in search of something which she missed, and then walked slowly away, and supporting herself by the wall, toward the entrance. The stranger politely offered his arm, which was greatfully accepted, the lady meanwhile explaining that one of the beggars must have taken her silver headed walking-stick away, without which she was "very helpless." Outside the church two liveried footmen were waiting; the stranger on retiring offered his address card (alas, for cruel Nemesis, he was a German from Berlin!), glancing at which the lady was seen to shudder slightly and then return the civility by whispering, "Empress Eugenie, and—homeless."

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Nearly six hundred dollars has already been collected in Ottawa towards the relief of the distress in the west of Ireland.

Five Indians and two half-breeds imprisoned for complicity in the North-West rebellion have been ordered to be released.

The Toronto City Council has decided in favour of making nine hours a day's work for all men employed by the corporation.

In Holy Trinity Church, Winnipeg, a monument has been erected to the memory of Lieut. Charles Swinford, who was killed at Fish Creek.

A quantity of roots of Canadian plants and wild flowers to be planted in the grounds of the Colonial Exhibition have been shipped from Ottawa.

Ravennes, the young man indicted for murder in Berlin, is said to be a splendid classical scholar and fond of study. At the trial Ravennes was acquitted.

The passenger station of the Canadian Pacific railway at Winnipeg with all its contents, and the immigration office adjoining, were totally destroyed by fire the other night.

Dr. Bell, of the Geological Survey, delivered a lecture in the Convocation Hall of the Kingston University recently to a large audience on his voyage and travels in and around Hudson's Bay.

The man killed at London, Ont., while jumping off a Grand Trunk Railway freight train has been identified by his clothing and tatoo marks on his arm as Thomas Lloyd, aged 21, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Lloyd, of that city.

The *Prophet*, a quarterly edited by some crank in Brantford, predicts for the coming summer an epidemic of cholera, smallpox, bald heads and wooden legs. The Brantford people ought to make that fellow health inspector for their city.

Two thousand dollars was appropriated by the Toronto City Council at its last meeting to obtain a partial survey to ascertain the practicability of procuring a pure water supply for the city from Bond lake or Lake Simcoe.

One hundred railway navvies, hewers and choppers have left Toronto for the Rockies where contractors McDermid & Ross have undertaken to build 60 miles of snow slides on the eastern slopes of the mountains. Five hundred more men will be forwarded shortly.

Seizures have been placed by Montreal Customs officials upon the stocks in that city of two firms importing books and religious ornaments from France, on charges of undervaluation of duty. The claim of the Customs department against the two firms is said to be nearly twenty thousand dollars.

Still another farmer has got into the toils charged with bigamy. His name is Isaiah Sharp, of North Dorchester. At the preliminary examination before the police magistrate at Ingersoll both wives put in an appearance with the clergyman who tied the knots, and altogether things looked pretty blue blue for Isaiah.

Last week Madame Vernon, of Vaudreuill, Q., eloped with Baptiste Gauthier, and fled to Prescott. The injured husband followed the couple, gave Mons. Gauthier a night in the cells, and then took his faithless spouse home with him. Gauthier is 38 years of age, and anything but an Adonis, while Madame Vernon is quite young and very pretty.

The Salvation Army had a grand parade in Toronto the other day, in connection with the dedicatory services of the new Temple. Over 700 were in line, including contingents from various parts of the province. Thousands of citizens lined the streets. There was a grand review in the new temple, and subscriptions to pay the balance due on the cost of the building flowed in freely.

A horrible accident occurred on the Canada Atlantic at Casselman the other morning, resulting in the instantaneous death of an aged French woman. It appears that the deceased, who resides in the locality, was returning from a neighbor's house where a friend lay dead. Before reaching the track she, it is thought, espied the approching train a few hundred feet away and made an attempt to cross to the other side. Unfortunately, however, the movement was accomplished too slowly, for she had scarcely reached the middle of the track when the engine dashed down upon her with terrific speed, knocking her down and cutting her almost in two. All efforts to bring the train to a standstill were fruitless, as the engineer did not expect that the victim would attempt to cross the track. An investigation will likely be held.

AMERICAN.

H. M. Jarrett, a prominent coal operator of Kanawho Valley, says the depression in the coal trade in that district has never been paralleled.

A destructive wind storm swept over Fort Smith, Ark., accompanied by rain. Stores were unroofed and stables and shops blown down in various parts of the city. The Compress and the Legrand Hotel are the greatest sufferers. No lives lost.

Gen. Ricardo Gaitan, who was a prominent leader in the Panama revolution of 1884-85, and who was lately sent from Carthagena to Panama as a prisoner, died from a fever in prison on the night of the 12th April. It is reported that he was poisoned.

FOREIGN.

The King of Bavaria is now reported to be insane.

One hundred and twenty-eight lives were lost at Stry, Austria.

The Czar has determined to encourage cotton planting in Asiatic, Russia.

The death is announced of Hon. Lionel Tennyson, son of the poet laureate.

A collision occurred in Glasgow between Orangemen and Catholics after a Royalists' meeting.

The peasants are rising in Galicia, and it is feared there will be a repetition of the awful scenes of 1846.

The death in Melbourne, Australia, of Mr. G. S Hellmuth, youngest son of the late Bishop Hellmuth, is announced.

The chief points in dispute as to the position of England and China in Burmah have been amicably arranged.

Lord Wolverton, the English Postmaster-General, has prepared a scheme which will come into force on the 1st prox., whereby a letter can be insured for a small fee, which will entitle the sender to compensation in the event of the letter being lost.

A report has been received in London that the British outpost at Suakim was surprised and fifteen Indian soldiers were captured by the enemy, but subsequent information shows that the report refers to the capture of Indian soldiers by the Sultan of Harran.

The police of Ciudan Real, in Spain, surrounded a house in which a body of conspirators were holding a meeting. A sharp fire was exchanged, in which thirteen of the conspirators, including Egea, their leader, were killed, and seven wounded. A special gives particulars of the intended outbreak, which would have been serious had it not been thus early checked.

Playing 'Possum.

This game of cheating the sportsman by pretending to be dead is played by many animals and birds. Something like it is the pretence of the partridge, or ruffled grouse, that her leg or wing has been broken, that by this device she may entice the intruder to pursue her, and thus secure time for her young brood to take cover under leaves and ferns. In the case reported below it is to be noted that the bird observed was one that breeds in most unfrequented regions, and quite likely neither herself nor any of her ancestors had for hundreds of years seen any human being about their place of nesting. The naturalist and his comrade where searching for the eggs of the little dunlin, in Siberia.

We gave it three minutes' grace, to be quite sure, and then quietly walked up to the place and sat down, one on each side of the eggs. The bird as quietly slipped off the nest, and began to walk around us, now and then pecking on the ground, as if feeding, seldom going more than six feet from us, and often approaching within eighteen inches. It was a most interesting and beautiful sight. The tameness of the bird was almost ludicrous.

We chatted and talked, but the bird remained perfectly silent, and did not betray the slightest symptom of fear or concern *until I touched the eggs.* She then gave a flutter towards me, apparently to attract my attention. I turned toward her, and she resumed her former unconcern.

I stretched my hand toward her. She quietly retreated, keeping about two feet from my hand. She seemed so extremly tame that I almost thought for the moment that I could catch her; and, getting on all fours, I crept quietly toward her. As soon as I began to move from the nest, her manner entirely changed. She kept about the same distance ahead of me, but instead of retreating with the utmost apparent nonchalance, she did everything in her power to attract me still farther.

She shuffled along the ground, as if lame. She dropped her wings, as if unable to fly, and occasionally rested on her breast, quivering her drooping wings and spread tail, as if dying. I threw one of my gauntlets at her, thinking to secure her without damage, but she was too quick for me.

A City Incident.

Two or three years ago, one hot Sunday afternoon, a gentleman was walking with his wife, who was an invalid, in the great park which stretches for sixteen miles along the shores of a beautiful river just outside of Philadelphia.

They were comfortable, middle-aged people, long past the period of romance. But they were childless, and as is often the case, their hearts were tender with keen sympathies, and they gave to the poor and hurt of God's creatures the love which they had never been permitted to spend upon a child of their own.

As they passed through the thick woods and cool grassy slopes by the river, Mr. Severns carelessly spoke of the tens of thousands of poor people shut up in stifling cellers and alleys, and wondered why they did not come out, as the Saviour did, to "walk in the fields on the Sabbath day." His wife did not answer, but seemed lost in thought. Presently she said,—

"Music would bring them!—sacred music. If there could be an orchestra here every Sunday afternoon, a *good* orchestra, that would play the old familiar hymn-tunes, which carry every body's soul up to God, how much good it might do!"

Her husband looked at her, and saw that her eyes were full of tears.

"It shall be done, wife!" he said.

"I hope it will be done soon," she said. "I should like to hear it—once, before I go."

The next morning Mr. Severns headed a subscription for the amount required. The best orchestra in the city was engaged, and on the next clear Sunday afternoon was stationed in one of the most beautiful glades of the park.

An hour before the time appointed crowds began to pour out from the city; men and women; old, bent creatures on crutches; children, and babies in their mothers' arms; the poor, the ragged, many of them bloated from drink; the very guests whom the Lord bade us find in the highways and byways, and compel to come in to His feast.

There were many thousand, more than any church would have held, and of a class who, conducted as many of our churches are now, will not enter their doors.

At first there was confusion, but when the first notes of the solemn music were heard, the vast audience sat down on the grass and listened in reverent silence.

The dusky aisles of trees, the quiet, bright river, the blue sky overhead, and the strains which brought some old sacred memory to almost every heart, stilled and awed them.

"Old Hundred" was played, "Jesus, Saviour of my Soul," and then "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

A woman, an old feeble black woman, began to sing the words, in a trembling voice. Another and another joined, and then, with one impulse, the whole mighty audience sang together. The sound rose like rolling thunder towards heaven. There were tears on many a hard face that day.

The woman who had planned this good work was not there. She had been laid in her grave the day before. But is it too much to hope that in her happy home she was permitted to hear that hymn?

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's Nerviline is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottle 25 cents, at all druggists.

Women the Braver.

One of "the greyhounds of the sea," the Canard steamship *Oregon*, foundered off the Long Island coast and went to the bottom a short time since. She was struck by a coaling vessel, it is supposed, and the hole made was so large that the steamship could not be saved. There were some 890 human beings on board, but fortunately every one was saved. Had the captain made for the coast and beached his vessel, not only the passengers, but the freight and the splendid ship itself might have been preserved. The behavior of the different classes of persons on board teaches a lesson of its own. The sailors showed discipline and self-restraint, but the firmen, 125 in number, acted like brutes. They seized the boats and drove back the terrified women, caring for nothing but their own wretched lives. The male occupants of the cabin generally behaved well, but all accounts agree that the women, both of the cabin and the steerage, exhibited the most bravery and self restraint. The prospect of death was terrifying of course, but they faced their probable fate courageously and expressed more anxiety for members of their families than for themselves. Most of the cabin passengers were Americans coming home from Europe, and the women of this country can afford to be proud of their sisters who were on the ill-fated *Oregon*. The scene of the catastrophe of the foundering of this fine vessel was not far from where the sailing ship was lost which had on board Margaret Fuller, her husband and babe. This was many years ago, before the advent of great steamships, but that sad event will always be recalled when any marine disaster occurs on "Old Long Island's sea-girt shore."

The Eccentric Switch-Agent.

Saw a peculiar specimen of femininity on the train the other night. She was a middle-aged woman with a good address and more than average intelligence, but she smoked continuously and excessively. She sat in the smoking room of the Pullman with a fragrant Havana in her mouth and discussed almost every subject, displaying a surprising amount of information. But this festive female also indulged somewhat from a small flask which contained whiskey. She lighted one cigar after another and entertained three or four male occupants of the apartment with her experiences. There was nothing obscene or indelicate in her conversation, but she refused to tell her name. She is the agent of a patent railroad switch, and lives in Texas with a husband and her 18 year-old daughter.

"My pa," said one small boy, "is a preacher, and is sure to go to heaven." "Huh!" said the other small boy, "that ain't nothin.' My pa is a doctor and can kill your old pa."

60 ACRES GOOD LAND IN TOWNSHIP OF Plympton for sale cheap; small amount down; balance at 6 per cent. M. J. KENT, London.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial, Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

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D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

I AM CLEARING UP A SWAMP LOT — 175 acres—immediately adjoining Penetanguishene; front twenty acres sandy loam, rest black muck; well drained; will make splendid stock farm; good spring creek; creamery being built on next farm; price now, four thousand; terms easy.
A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL SET AND CAP SCREWS ETC. List on application.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.
The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

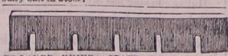
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

To Woodworkers, Carpenters, &c.

Patent Picket Pointing & Shaping Machine.
This machine will make one thousand or more cuts per hour, and a boy can do the work. It will pay for itself in a week. It can be adjusted to cut large or small pickets; will also cut square pickets. This machine can be adjusted to cut in any way desired. Send for circular. Active agents wanted. Sole agents for the Dominion of Canada TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE CO., 151 River Street, Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wool, Union and Damask Carpets,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—Something everybody should have, a "Wirt" fountain pen, the cheapest and most durable ever invented; every pen guaranteed to give satisfaction; agents wanted for all parts of Canada; large commission and no capital required; send for descriptive circulars and special inducements to agents. C. H. BROOKS, Sole Canadian Agent, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address. M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

WATER STAR AUGUR
$20 Per Day.
WELL BORING
Has no superior! 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
68 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

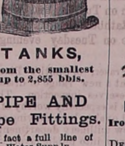
ONTARIO PUMP CO'Y,
(Limited.
Toronto - Ont.

Seventeen Sizes
GEARED WINDMILLS,
From 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers or any other machinery up to a 40 h. Grist Mill

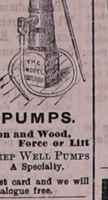
HAYING TOOLS.
a Line of
THE BEST.

I X L FEED MILL
guaranteed to grind from 10 to 20 bushels per hour, according to size. These Mills are the most durable, perfect and cheapest Iron Feed Mill yet invented.

PUMPING WINDMILLS
From 8 to 30 feet diameter.



TANKS,
From the smallest up to 2,855 bbls.
PIPE AND Pipe Fittings.
In fact a full line of Water Supply Material



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Iron and Wood, Force or Lift
DEEP WELL PUMPS
A Specialty.

Send us your address on a post card and we will send you 104 page illustrated catalogue free.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
—THE— FAVORITE
There is NO BETTER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks; it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

ARMSTRONG'S
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.
Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to
J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,
GUELPH, CANADA.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up, and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.
R. S. HAIR, 9 York St. Toronto,
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

Awnings!
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot
169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand, Guelph Axle Works —AND— DUPLEX.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

A FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
To W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other. — — Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

THE EAGLE BRAND
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Best Wearing, Fitting, Looking
IN THE MARKET
Every pair and every box bears this eagle
AS TRADE MARK.
TAKE NO OTHERS

THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y.
(LIMITED.)

OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job Printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

EASTER Legal Term begins on Monday.

Hellebore & Paris Green at Egar's.

THE 16th inst., is the 3rd Sunday after Easter.

Mr. Al. Dryden is adding an extension to his residence.

ON Saturday next, just one year ago, the arch-rebel Riel was captured.

Mr. Wm. Stafford is enclosing his lot with a very handsome fence.

The public school at Mount Pleasant has been closed on account of the prevailing epidemic.

Mr. Robt. Pearson is preparing to erect a double house on his lot on Mill street opposite Mr. Gracey's shop.

Two hundred and forty-four years ago next Tuesday, Montreal the principal city in the Dominon was founded.

A visit to Mr. A. E. Gracey's fine garden will repay the visitor. He has undoubtedly the finest fruit garden in town.

Mr. Hopkins has completed the boulevards around Central Park. They present a most attractive appearance. He has been grading Main street this week. He has had five teams and 25 men at work.

THE town is truly getting esthetic. We have sun-flowers and Oscar Wildes galore, and now Dr. Newton and Mr. Tom Gault have gone in for village carts. Look out for lamps. Next.

Save money by looking at Dalton's Carpets before you go elsewhere.

THE City of Belleville and County Committees, which had been appointed to settle the matters in reference to the respective amounts which should be paid for the administration of justice, have finally settled upon $3,000 as the sum to be paid by Belleville as its share.

OWING to various reasons the congregation of the English Church, Shannonville, are not of themselves able to support a pastor, It is proposed, therefore to work that place in connection with Deseronto, and with this end in view Rural Dean Stanton will probably be provided with an assistant or curate.

REV. RURAL DEAN STANTON stated at the close of the services in St. Mark's Church last Sunday that as a consequence of the special efforts made last winter, the Mission Boards of the Diocese found themselves free from debt. This is an encouraging state of affairs which no doubt will be continued. The Boards will now be enabled to grant more liberal assistance to the scattered congregations of the remote townships in the diocese.

WE have been favored this week with a copy of the supplement to the Orillia *Times*, which contains a full report of the proceedings in the libel case of Murray *vs* the *Globe*. After a perusal of the same we must confess that we cannot alter our opinion, and still believe that Mr. Murray was not justified in the harsh course which he chose to pursue towards a brother journalist. The demand for $500 sent down with a copy of the draft appology is to us particularly objectionable, and it could not but render further apology impossible.

As you are passing just step in and see Dalton's new stock of Carpets.

THE annual report of the Minister of Railways shows that the total miles of railway now completed in Canada is 10,773, there being 10,150 in operation. The amount of money invested is $625,754,400. The amount of earnings for the year are $32,327,469 and working expenses $24,015,351. The net earnings were $8,212,118, and the number of passengers carried 9,672,597. As to casualties, 157 were killed and 684 injured. The result of the year's operations, considering the depression, is considered to be favorable.

THE residents of No. 114, Main-street, would show themselves examples of a praiseworthy public spirit were they to proceed at once to put down a boulevard opposite their premises from Centre-street to the Maracle lot. It would add greatly to the appearance of that part of the town. At the same time they might plant some trees and otherwise improve the looks of their extensive grounds. They have a splendid chance to show their skill in landscape gardening, those two boulders on Main-street and the deep gorge in their grounds being well calculated with some little changes to give the whole surroundings a decidedly picturesque appearance.

If you are not passing, make it a point anyway to call and look at the Carpets Dalton got in the other day.

Paris Green & Hellebore at Egars.'

THE Synod of Ontario will meet in Kingston on the 15th of June.

THE TRIBUNE office is now the grand emporium for cheap stationery.

The cheapest and best Boots and Shoes in Deseronto can be purchased at Fraser's in Smith's Block.

MESSRS. Miles Fralick, Samuel D. Clark, and John Webster have been appointed license commissioners for Lennox.

HOUSE cleaning has been going on in the ship yard which now wears a tidy appearance most creditable to that department.

To be had at the Big Store only, Ladies' Jerseys richly embroidered at $1.50 each.

THE TRIBUNE will be sent to any address in Canada, Great Britain or the United States for the balance of the year for 50 cents.

Every male citizen of Deseronto who is twenty-one years of age, who pays taxes and reads THE TRIBUNE should have his named placed on the voters' list.

IF it is wrong for our French citizens to be without the local paper, it must be nothing short of a crime for any English speaking resident of Deseronto to be a non-subscriber.

THE *Journal* states that the Rathbun Company contemplate erecting a number of dwellings on their property near the dock at Gananoque.

REV. I. O. Mallory, of Braceville, Ill., has our thanks for copies of Chicago papers giving detailed accounts of the recent anarchist riots in that city.

AT the meeting of the Mission Board of the Diocese of Ontario a special grant of $150 was made for Roslin and the same amount for Shannonville.

"A MORE busy and lively place than Belleville" was the remark of a gentleman from the City of the Bay, who gave us the pleasure of a short visit last Saturday evening.

THE fee for membership in the Mechanics' Institute for the balance of the year is now only fifty cents. Already many citizens are availing themselves of the privileges of this institution.

WE want all our agents and subscribers to give us a helping hand this month in increasing the circulation of THE TRIBUNE. Remember that from this date to the end of the year it will be furnished to new subscribers for 50 cents.

Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other person—but few care to try its effects on their own charms. Nor need they since Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its original color. It cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and stimulates the growth of the hair as in youth.

Egar sells the best Paris Green & Hellebore.

A meeting of the Deseronto Cricket Club will be held this evening (Friday) at 8 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of organizing for the season. Officers will be elected and other important business transacted. All members and all persons interested in cricket are cordially invited to be present on the occasion. Let there be a grand turn-out of local cricketers.

MR. J. Stewart, station-master at Deseronto Junction, writes to us stating that our informant is altogether in error in stating that diphtheria had been brought to this locality by his children. His family had been recovered from that disease in January, long before coming here. He also states that Mr. Clark's child did not die of diphtheria, giving as his authority the attendant physician. If diphtheria is in that locality, it must have originated from some other source.

Free Admission to the Fancy Fair in the White Church on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The Rathbun Company Band will furnish music on Tuesday evening. Admission Free.

Mr. G. E. Fraser, of Smith's Block, has just opened out a new range of dress goods which well deserves inspection. The new stock of prints is especially worthy of notice, the prices and quality both defying competition. The new millinery department is fast working its way into public favor. Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing ready made, or made, to order, at your own prices.

We learn that Mr. A. Smith intends to rebuild his block on East Main street at present occupied by Messrs Fraser and Walmsley & Spafford. He will lower the floor almost to a level with the board walk, put in a large door on the corner and also add a plate glass front. These improvements will greatly add to the appearance of that business stand which since the advent of its present energetic occupants has become one of the leading centres of trade in the town. Messrs. Walmsley & Spafford have leased one half of the premises for a series of years.

A horrid casualty occurred in the township of Thurlow last Friday morning. Mr. Andrew Sherman who lived on the 3rd concession near the Tyendinaga line went out that morning to blast a rock about forty rods from the house. About 10.30 an explosion was heard but nothing further was thought of it. At noon his sons having returned to the house, went to look for their father when they found the body horribly mangled and disemboweled. It is supposed that the dynamite cartridge with which he intended to blast the rock had fallen from his pocket while stooping over the rock and thus produced the explosion. Deceased was about 52 years of age and leaves a wife and family of four sons and one daughter.

Try some of the Boneless Pig Pork at the Big Store, it is fine.

THE time table of the fast and favorite steamer Varuna will be found in another column.

Working men all unite in declaring that Fraser in Smith's block sells the cheapest and best Boots & Shoes in town.

THE magnificent display of Aurora Borealis last Saturday night was witnessed by crowds of observers.

The yard department should put down a new board walk from the Machine Shop arcade to the Central Offices.

THE sash and door factory are pushed to fill orders, which appear to be coming in from all quarters of the compass.

MR. G. E. FRASER, of Smith's Block, has secured the services of a first-class milliner. The exhibit in this department will be found second to none in this district. Read his advt.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching and invigorating qualities of Sarsaparilla. Quality should be considered when making comparisons.

Mr. James Scantlin, superintendent of operations on the Napanee river, has his drive well forward. The head of the drive is now about Newburgh and the tail below Bell Rock. The water keeps up very well.

☞W. C. Bruton roasts his own peanuts. These are all fresh and digestible.

A CONCERT and entertainment will be held in the Methodist Church this evening in aid of the Children's Fund. An attractive and varied programme will be submitted and a large audience will no doubt be present. Admission 15 cts.

Mr. John Edwards and a gang of men have been busy this week at the tank on Centre-street. The work appears to be of a substantial character. Similar tanks in the east and west ends of the village should be put down as soon as the finances will permit.

Walmsley and Spafford have doubled their business during the past two weeks. The staff have found it all they can do to attend customers. The farmers of the adjoining country as well as citizens of Deseronto will purchase their groceries at Smith's Block.

ARBOR DAY was loyally observed in Deseronto. Directed by Principal Emerson and his staff of fair assistants, the children in the public schools did good work by setting out trees and flowers and otherwise improving the grounds.

We saw an exceedingly handsome silver cup in Snider's Jewelry Store the other day. It is the property of Mrs. M. D. Campbell who intends offering it as a prize to be sailed for by the canoemen of the Deseronto Boating and Canoe Club. There will be a great effort made to obtain possession of this valuable trophy.

Important to those about to furnish a house, the best line of Lace Curtains ever offered for sale at $1.25 a pair, are now being shown at the Big Store. You cannot buy as good elsewhere for less than $1.50.

WE have received a copy this week of Bushnell's Perfect Letter Copying Book which is undoubtedly one of the handiest things in that line that we have ever seen. It has a flexible cover and is bound to a roller in such a way that it can be rolled in a perfectly cylindrical form, thus bringing an even presure to bear upon all parts of the letter to be copied when the book is merely rolled tight in the hands. It requires no press and will be thus useful to business men when travelling or away from the conveniences of an office.

THERE are quite a large number of French families in Deseronto. Very few of them take THE TRIBUNE or any other district paper. They thus do their children a great wrong. It is only folly for our French brethren having settled among us to be the only race who refuse to become assimilated with our people. By refusing to adopt the English language and make themselves acquainted with the institutions and current events of the province, they place themselves at a disadvantage. Therefore we urge them to subscribe for the local newspaper. Will Casimir translate this paragraph for their benefit?

☞Latest fruits, including pine-apples, bananas, oranges, lemons, etc., etc., received daily at W. C. Bruton's, Main St.

AT the usual weekly meeting of the Oddfellows Lodge on Wednesday night, it was unanimously resolved that they will have a Pic-nic on Dominion Day, and that invitations be issued to the Napanee, Picton, Belleville, Trenton, Campbellford, Stirling and Madoc Lodges, and that the Lodge both individually and collectively will do the utmost they can to make this pic-nic the best of the season. The last pic-nic given by this Order was pronounced a great success by every one that had the pleasure of attending. By the numerous invitations issued, we have no doubt that visitors from all over the surrounding district will be present.

FOR SALE: A cheap organ, six octave, pipe top, thirteen stops. For further particulars, apply to G. E. Snider, Jeweler, Main-St. Deseronto.

Wormseed & Butternut Syrup, the best worm destroyer for Children's use. To be had only at Egar's

A BARGAIN.

BUGGY AND HARNESS FOR SALE. I offer for sale a handsome top buggy, almost new, having only been used one season. Also a set of Single Harness.

Apply to,
EDWARD HUFFMAN.
May 7th, Second Street, Deseronto.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE.

THE COURT OF REVISION for the Township of Tyendinaga will hold its first sittings for the current year at the Town Hall, Melrose, on Tuesday the 1st day of June next, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 7th day of May 1886.

A. B. RANDALL,
Clerk.

Mortgage Sale.

OF VALUABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

In pursuance of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be sold on SATURDAY the 22nd day of May 1886, at the hour of TWO o'clock in the afternoon by Robert McCaly, Auctioneer, at the Town Hall in the town of Napanee, the following village property in one parcel:

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one fifth of an acre more or less and being composed of the south half of Village Lot number thirty two (S ½ 32) and the south half of Village Lot number thirty-three (S ½ 33) in block "D" of the aforesaid Village of Deseronto.

Upon the above premises is erected a good frame house with out-buildings, all in good repair.

TERMS:—The Vendors reserve the right of naming one bidding in respect of the said premises.

A deposit of 20 per cent of the purchase money must be paid at the time of Sale and the balance must be paid within twenty days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

DEROCHE & MADDEN
Solicitors for Vendors,
NAPANEE.
or to
THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
DESERONTO.

Dated at Napanee, April 21st 1886.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto, May 14th, 1886.

BARLEY, 55 to 65 cents per bushel.
OATS, 28 to 35 " "
BUTTER, 15 to 18 cents per pound.
LAMB, 4 to 7 " "
BEEF, 4 to 6 " "
LARD, 9 to 11 " "
EGGS, 10 to 12 cents per dozen.
POTATOES, 60 to 75 cents per bag.
HAY, 7 to 9 dollars per ton.
CHICKENS, 45 to 50 cents per pair.
DUCKS, 50 to 60 "
GEESE, 50 to 60 cents each.
TURKEY 60 to $1 "
Hides 6 to 7 dollars per cwt.
Pelts 60 to 85 cents each.
Tallow in rough 3 cents per lb.
Tallow rendered 5½ "
Hogs, live weight, $5.00 to $6.00 per cwt.
Hogs, dead, $6,00 to $7.00 " "
Apples, 80cts. to $1.00 per bag.

Millinery Time
HAS COME!

The Latest Styles
The most beautiful Shades.

Cheap Straw Hats in shades of
Seal
Fawn
Beige
Mushroom &
Golden Brown.
A Special line in White Straws from 90 cents.
Black French Chips from $1.25.
Also Children's Hats very cheap.
LATEST STYLES.
In Garnitures, Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Ribbons, Striped and Fancy Gauzes, Spotted and Striped Silks and Satins.
Dress and Mantle Making.
THE MISSES WARTMAN.
St. George St., Deseronto.
April 9th, 1886.

Hello!
Where are
YOU
Going?

TO EGAR'S for my School Books, Story Books, Letter Paper, Pass Books, Stationery, and in truth I can get everything cheaper there than at any place in the County. Come along and try for yourself.

We are ready for
THE SUMMER TRADE,
WITH ONE OF THE
FINEST STOCKS OF
MILLINERY & DRY GOODS
IN THE TRADE.
Our new Millinery Department is receiving praise from every one. It is filled with the latest novelties of the season, in
Hats, Bonnets, Feathers & Flowers.
CALL AND SEE US.
Everyone knows the fine quality of the goods we carry, and you will be surprised at the low prices we are selling them for this season.
MRS. DALTON,
April 30, 1886. St. George Street, Deseronto.

SOMETHING EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

MAKE NO MISTAKE—Our stock of Laundry and Toilet Soaps is the most complete in town, and our PRICES THE LOWEST.

Ahead of all brands stands Dingman's Electric, the Great Labor Saver; you can do more work with it with less labor than with any other soap in the market.

WALMSLEY & SPAFFORD,
Deseronto, Belleville and Murray.

The Tribune.

VOL. III. DESERONTO, ONT. FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1886. NO. 36

THE TRIBUNE,

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
(LIMITED.)
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 60 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
Column	$50.00	$30.00	$18.00
Half Column	30.00	18.00	10.00
Quarter Column	20.00	12.00	7.00
One Inch	5.00	3.00	2.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	2.50	1.75

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc, 25 cts. each insertion, or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.

Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.

Communications should be addressed to

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES, Deseronto Ontario. 3

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERICAN or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO
1

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.,
17-z Agents.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r,
*3-L Deseronto Ont.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,
BELLEVILLE, - - - ONT.
First-class hacks connecting with all trains. Street cars pass the door every fifteen minutes.
-2.1y. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.
$35,000.00 of Private Money.
Old Mortgages paid off, New Loans taken and Mortgages Purchased.
Apply to
GIBSON & CLUTE,
1 yr. Barristers, Napanee.

Napanee, Tamworth
—AND—
QUEBEC RAILWAY.

NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 6.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th 1886.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. P.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	1 05	5 30
Napanee Mills	"	1 20	5 45
Newburgh	"	1 30	5 50
Thompson's Mills*	"	1 37	5 57
Camden East	"	1 40	6 00
Yarker	"	1 55	6 15
Colebrooke*	"	2 00	6 18
Galbraith Road*	"	2 05	6 20
Moscow	"	2 10	6 30
Mudlake Bridge*	"	2 20	6 40
Enterprise	"	2 30	6 45
Wilson's Crossing*	"	2 35	6 55
Tamworth	Arrive	2 50	7 05

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3. P.M
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	3 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	3 30
Enterprise	"	7 25	3 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 30	3 40
Moscow	"	7 40	3 50
Galbraith Road*	"	7 50	4 00
Collbrooke*	"	7 52	4 02
Yarker	"	7 55	4 05
Camden East	"	8 10	4 17
Thompson's Mills*	"	8 15	4 22
Newburgh	"	8 25	4 28
Napanee Mills	"	8 35	4 35
Napanee	Arrive	8 50	5 50

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN,
Ass't Gen. Mgr. Superintendent. Manager

WANTED a good general servant, enquire of
MRS. NASMITH,
Centre-street.

Royal Mail Daily Line
—TO—
Picton and Kingston
And Tri-Weekly to
BELLEVILLE.
The Elegantly Equipped Upper Saloon Steamer
"HERO."

C. H. Nicholson, Master.

Will until further notice leave Kingston at 3.30 P.M., sharp, arriving at Bath 5.00; Picton 7.30; Deseronto 9.00; and Belleville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, at 11.00.

Returning will leave Belleville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6.00 A.M., sharp, Deseronto 7.30; Picton 9.00; arriving at Kingston at 1.30 P.M.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday will leave Deseronto at 4.30 A.M.; Picton 6.00, arriving at Kingston at 10.30.

Special attention given to the careful handling of freight, for which reasonable rates will be guaranteed.

Connections at Kingston with Cape Vincent and Rideau Canal strs., G. T. R. and C.P.Rys., and with all Railway and Steamboat lines at leading points. Through freight rates quoted.

Stateroom and Table accommodation and attention unexcelled.

For further information apply to the Captain on board, or
THE RATHBUN CO.
Agents,

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that w are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y OF ENGLAND;
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y, OF TORONTO ONT.,
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Who will write Policies as low as any other *Stock* Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insur with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
6-L Deseronto, Ont.

BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1886. TIME TABLE. 1886.

DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	EXP. EAST.
	No.1 A.M.	No.3 A.M.	No.5 A.M.	No.7 P.M.	No. 9 P.M.	No.11 P.M.	No.13 A.M.	
Deseronto leave	8:30	7:45	7:45	12:20	4:45	9:30	12:00	
East End, "	8:35	7:50	7:50	12:25	4:50	9:35	12:05	
Deseronto Jun. ar.	3:50	8:05	8:05	12:40	5:05	9:50	12:20	

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	MIXED. WEST.	EXP. WEST.
	No 2 A.M.	No.4 A.M.	No. 6 P.M.	No.8 P.M.	No.10 P.M.	No.12 A.M.		
Deseronto J. le've	4:05	9:00	9:00	1:00	6:30	10:10	12:40	
East End	4:20	9:15	9:15	1:15	6:45	10:25	12:55	
Deseronto ar've	4:25	9:20	9:20	1:20	6:50	10:30	1:00	

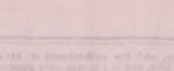
Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.

Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

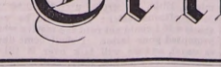
This Time-table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure of the time stated are not guaranteed, nor will the Company hold itself responsible or delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, Ont, Gen. Manager.



THE FAVORITE STEAMER
"VARUNA."

Will on and after May 8th, leave Deseronto as follows:—for Picton at 10.00 a. m; returning, will leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p. m.
CAPT. PORTE.
May 8th, 1886.



DESERONTO
Navigation Company.
(LIMITED.)

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS.

STR. "ARMENIA."

Will until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton....6:00 A.M.	Leave Trenton..1:00 P.M
" Deseronto..7:30 "	" Belleville..3:00 "
" Northport...8:00 "	" Northport 4:30 "
" Belleville..10:00 "	" Deseronto 5:30 "
Arrive Trenton 11:30 "	Arrive Picton...7:00 "

STR. "GIPSY."

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee 6:00 A.M.	Leave Picton ..3:00 P.M.
Arrive Picton ..6:45 "	" Deseronto 5:30 "
	Arrive Napanee 6:50 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G.T.R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton...9:00 A.M.	Leave Deseronto 1:00 P.M
Arr. Deseronto 11:00 "	Arrive Picton ...2:30 "

PURCHASE YOUR TICKETS READING VIA DESERONTO JUNCTION.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For further particulars apply to
R. C. CARTER.
General Manager
Deseronto, May 8th, 1886.

DESERONTO to OSWEGO
—AND—
NEW YORK.

The large, commodious and fast sailing Steamer
"RESOLUTE."

Now sails Tri-Weekly between Deseronto and Oswego. Parties going to New York and other points will find it to their advantage to take this route.

Cheap Rates of Freigh.
LOW FARES.

For particulars enquire at Railway Office.
R. C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager.
May 8th, 1886.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

Deseronto, May 17th, 1886.

Council met in regular session; all the members present and the Reeve presiding.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—A. S. Valleau, 2 pails, 50 cts.; Jas. Dryden, tools for use on streets, $4.50.; A. Smith, rent of rooms for election, $2.00; P. J. Seeley, 1 load wood, $3.75.

A letter was received from Mr. E. W. Rathbun offering the use of the Rathbun Co's fire appliances for use in the village at $500 per year.

Moved by Mr. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Stewart, that we accept the offer of Mr. E. W. Rathbun for the use of the Rathbun Co's. fire appliances as mentioned in his letter of May 15th for one year from this date at the sum of $500, one half to be paid in six months and the balance at the end of the year.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Baker, seconded by Mr. Edwards, that we offer the Rathbun Co. $400, and the Company be not required to erect a fire hall this year.—Motion carried.

The Reeve introduced a By-law in reference to billiard and bagatelle tables which was read, passed, signed, sealed, and numbered 111.

Moved by Mr. Cameron, seconded by Mr. Edwards, that Mr. John McCullough be granted permission to remove one hickory tree on Dundas-street in front of his residence.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Cameron, seconded by Mr. Baker, that the first meeting of the Court of Revision be held in the Town Hall on Monday, June 21st, 1886, at 7:30 p.m.—Carried.

The Reeve gave notice that he would at the next meeting of the Council introduce a By-law to divide the municipality into three polling subdivisions.

Council adjourned.

R. N. IRVINE, Clerk.

FOR SALE: A cheap Organ, six octave, pipe top, 13 stops. For further particulars, apply to G. E. Snider, Jeweler, Deseronto.

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE *Varuna* will carry passengers to Picton on Monday at reduced rates.

IT would not be such a great undertaking to extend the Bay of Quinte railway from Deseronto Junction to Lonsdale.

Mr. Joseph Hoppes has accepted a position with Messrs. Walmsley & Spafford. No better or more popular fellow than "Joe."

THE Council is failing in their duty to the public by conniving with the practice of forestalling the market which is now worse than ever.

REV. Rural Dean Stanton accompanied by Rev. Mr. Lewin, of Prescott, drove out to Shannonville on Wednesday on business connected with that parish.

HON. L. S. Huntingdon, one of Canada's best known and most distinguished statesmen and orators, died very suddenly at New York on Wednesday morning.

A LARGE congregation listened with evident pleasure last Sunday evening to the able sermon by Rev. Mr. Crossley in which the preacher denounced the gambling practices and drinking usages of the day.

Dexter Park near the Big Mill looks fair and refreshing, and all the more so considering its surroundings. The young trees and tender grass are both flourishing.

MR. Thos. Gault, fishery overseer for this district, reports that fishermen are now complying with the regulations of the department in reference to the close season and that there are no infractions of these regulations in the Deseronto district.

THE Mohawk Nation will hold a political pic-nic on Dominion Day. Prominent politicans have been invited and the presence of these great men will no doubt attract an immense assemblage from the surrounding country.

Mr. Thos. Gault, determined to keep up with the demands of the times and THE TRIBUNE, has added a handsome express wagon to his equipment. A coach to meet trains and boats will be his next move.

The adjourned vestry meeting of St. Mark's Church was held on Thursday evening of last week. The auditors' report was received and accepted. Mr. R. C. Carter was elected delegate to Synod for the current year

A MATCH has been arranged between the Napanee and Deseronto Cricket Clubs on the Queen's birthday. It will be played on the grounds of the home club just west of the town, and will commence at 11 a.m. It will be witnessed by a large assembly of lady and other visitors.

WE are glad to have to report that Mr. John Kitchen's family are convalescent, and in a short time will be quite restored to their usual health. We learn that the family of Mr. Watson, who is a farmer residing a short distance east of the Junction have the diphtheria, but this we have not yet verified.

Mr. Geo. D. Smith has in a remarkably quick time completed his contract of excavating the cellar, &c., of Mr. F. S. Rathbun's new residence. He has now received the contract from Mr. R. Bogart, of excavatin the cellar and building the stone work of the house on Dundas-st. The building is to be moved a short distance and also raised about three feet above its present level.

THE annual meeting of the Deseronto Cricket Club was held at the office of Mr. John Dalton, Treasurer, on the evening on Friday, 14th inst. There was a good attendance of members, and the proceedings were harmonious and interesting. The following gentlemen were elected to office for the current year:—H. B. Rathbun, Esq., President; Messrs. W. G. Egar and Geo. Stewart, Vice-Presidents; W. A. Macleod, Captain; Thomas Culhane, Sec'y.; and John Dalton, Treasurer. *F. C. Whitton, Jas. E. Stokes and I. Allum Jr., constitute the executive committee. It is satisfactory to know that the club is in a prosperous condition and that it is receiving numerous accessions to its ranks. With a good field in the west and giving better opportunities for practice, the present year will witness a greater measure of interest in this the noblest of all games.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind

A wild storm prevailed last Saturday a gale blowing from the northeast all day. The water in the bay has been unusually high this season, and the gale caused it to rise about two feet thus flooding districts never known heretofore to have been submerged. There was quite a sea and waves dashed over the dock and caused considerable damage not only here but all along the bay from Trenton to Kingston. In the Big Mill the water rose within six inches of the furnaces threatening at one time to put out the fires. Much damage was done to boat houses and the unfortunate owners had to exert themselves to save their properity. At the creek below Mr. S. B. Bowen's farm the water came over the road. A great many people visited the water front during the day to observe the surging waters. With a change of wind in the afternoon the bay soon subsided to its proper level.

AS WILL be seen the Council have at last made arrangements for better fire protection for the town. This is a praiseworthy move which will commend itself to the ratepayers. The insurance companies have been very lenient in the past in overlooking our deficiencies. In reference to the sum to be paid for the service little may be said. We were assured on Monday by the Mayor of a neighboring town, that it takes at least one thousand dollars a year to maintain a fire engine in a proper state of efficiency.

THE bill for the proposed extension of the N. T. & Q. Ry. to Tweed and Kingston was passed almost unanimous ly by the Railway Committee at Ottawa. It was ably championed by John White, Esq., our local member. Napanee Board of Trade and the K. & P. Ry. Co. opposed the measure. Messrs. E. W. Rathbun and R. C. Carter appeared in the interests of the railway. The line from Kingston to Yarker must be completed in five years. It will tend to develop the back townships of Hastings and Addington.

The Ladies Missionary Association of the Church of the Redeemer were rewarded with a generous patronage and splendid success at thier Fancy Fair on Tuesday and Wednesday. The sale ladies being all fair, popular and attractive soon fathomed the abysmal pockets of the stern sex, none of whom were allowed to leave with a surplus quarter. The refreshment tables, though loaded with delicacies, were sold out each evening and the fancy work department also effected large sales. The Rathbun Company Band contributed largely to the pleasure of the proceedings by their excellent selections. The promenade concert was also well patronized. A distinguished feature was the singing in the Mohawk language by Chief Koughteteatha which was rapturously applauded. The ladies deserve no small meed of praise for their arduous labors and self-denying efforts in the good cause.

THE QUINTE.

The Steamer *Quinte* commenced her trips on the Picton and Trenton route yesterday. A few words respecting the improvements made on her during the past season may not be inapplicable at the present time.

The *Quinte* was purchased in 1882 by the Deseronto Navigation Company who immediately rebuilt the hull from the water edge to the keel, renewing the keelson and gallows frame and leaving the entire deck frame and cabins, &c., as they were previously. In this condition she remained until last year, when the Company decided to tear down what had been left untouched before and reconstruct her on a different plan making her cabins large and commodious. She was accordingly raised 15 inches at the stem, 12 in. at the stern port, and 3 in. in the centre while her deck plan was remodeled to make an improvement in her shape. Her clamp streaks are entirely new and strongly fastened, the deck frame being kened on every alternate beam and fastened through the vessel in all making her strong and substantial. Her bulwarks are supported by oak stanchions well secured to the deck frame.

Coming to the main deck, the cabin which is 35 ft. long and 26 ft. wide, has 34 glass lights all neatly fitted with blinds. The seats are fitted with springs and upholstered with plush and the floor covered with linoleum. On the starboard side of the cabin is the purser's office, 8x10 ft. On the port side is a room 8x10 ft. for ladies' exclusive use. All the cabin is heated by steam pipes leading around under the seats. Forward of the shaft are all the rooms used by the officers of the vessel. On the port side are the kitchen, messroom, storeroom, lamp-room and closet. On the starboard side are the Captain's and mate's rooms, and rooms for engineer, steward and cook respectively. The entrance to the saloon is at the gangway, landing on both sides of the saloon. Under the stairway is the entrance to the dining-room which is under the main cabin and nicely fitted up with handsome tables capable of holding from four to ten persons each. The delicacies are conveyed from the kitchen to dining-room by an elevator.

The saloon is 50 ft. in length and has eight staterooms, each 6x7 ft. There is a large skylight in the centre and two glass doors at each end, which give abundance of air and light. The staterooms are fitted up with all the modern conveniences which conduce to comfort. Outside of the saloon at the forward end is a large and spacious deck, where excursion parties can trip the "light fantastic" with all comfort. Aft of the saloon is another spacious deck well provided with seats. On this deck are the life-boats all in readiness for any emergency. At the forward end of the saloon on the bow deck is an apartment fitted up especially for the sale of papers, books, cigars, lemonade, &c., which will be especially convenient for excursions. Above the saloon and on the hurricane deck is placed the wheel-house having a circular front and protected by a rope netting.

The *Quinte* is 138 feet in length; 22 ft. 6 inches beam on main hull; 36 ft over all; depth of hold 7 ft. She is driven by a low pressure beam engine with cylinder of 31 in. and 8ft stroke. She has been fitted with feather wheels of the latest design, the diameter of wheel being 20 ft., width of bucket 5 ft. 6 in., and depth of bucket 30 in. They will make 33 revolutions a minute. Her tonnage is 440 tons and she will carry 500 passengers.

All the work of construction and improvement has been performed by the Deseronto shipyard, under the care of Mr. William Evans, the superintendent of that establishment and a builder of established reputation. He has devoted constant attention and supervision to every detail as is evidenced by the substantial character of the work. Her officers this season are, Captain Graves; Thos. Hull, mate; Jas. Dungan, Engineer; and Arch. Walker, purser.

A Medley.

BY A RAMSAY.

here was a sound of revelry by night
On Lynden when the sun was low;
A voice replied, far up the height,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow.

Under a spreading chesnut tree,
For hours together sat,
I and my Annabelle Lee;
A man's a man for a' that.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
The child is father to the man;
Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
They can conquer who believe they can.

The stag had drunk his fill,
The toper had likewise;
The toper kept on drinking still,
A thing I do despise.

What if the rain should say,
I have not loved the world, nor the world me
Ah, well-a-day!
Woodman spare that tree

Night came on but not to soon,
Westward the star of empire takes its way,
Ye banks and braes of bonnie Doon,
Blue spirits and white, black spirits and grey

Life is but a fleeting dream,
Whatever is, is right;
Many things are not what they seem,
My na ive land, Good Night.

An Every-Day Occurrence.

There are in all our lives episodes which we should be glad to forget; of which we are so much ashamed, that we scarcely dare to think of them, and when we do, find ourselves hurriedly muttering the words we imagine we ought to have said, or making audible apologies for our conduct to the air; and yet these are not always episodes which necessarily involve a tangible sense of wrong done either to ourselves or to others. Some such episode in a commonplace life, such as must have fallen to the lot of many men, we would here reveal.

Once upon a time—to commence in an orthodox fashion—a man and a maid lived and loved. On the woman's part the affection was as pure and generous as ever filled the breast of a maiden; on the man's, as warm as his nature permitted. His love did not absorb his whole soul, it rather permeated his mind and colored his being. Like most men of his most uncommon stamp, his affection once given, was given for ever. He was not a jubilant nature, nor did his feelings lie near the surface, and his manner was undemonstrative. The girl was clear-sighted enough to see that what love there was, was pure and true, and she made up for its scarcity with the overflowings of her sympathetic nature. She idealized rather than condoned. She gave in such manner that she could not perceive how little she was receiving in return; or if she noticed it, her consciousness of its worth seemed to her a full equivalent. He was an artist; and circumstances forced the lovers to wait, and at the same time kept them apart. A couple of days once a month, and a week now and again, was the limit of the time they could spend together. This, of course, prevented them getting that intimate knowledge of each other's personality which both recognized as an essential adjunct to the happiness of married life, though they did their best to obviate it by long letters, giving full details of daily events and of the society in which they moved. The remedy was an imperfect one. Strive as they might, the sketches were crude, and the letters had a tendency to become stereotyped. We only mention these details to show that they tried to be perfectly honest with each other.

While the girl's life, in her quiet country home, was one that held little variety in it, it was a part of the man's stock-in-trade to mix with society and to observe closely. Whether he liked it or not, he was compelled to make friends to such an extent as to afford him an opportunity of gauging character. Unfortunately for the purposes of my study, he had no sympathy with pessimism or pessimists. He loved the good and the beautiful for their own sakes, and in his art loved to dwell on the bright side of human nature, a side which the writer has found so much easier to meet with than the more sombre coloring we are constantly told is the predominating one in life. Like most artists, he was somewhat susceptible, but his susceptibility was on the surface; the inward depths of his soul had never been stirred save by the gentle girl who held his heart, and she was such as to inspire a constant and growing affection rather than a demonstrative passion.

At one of the many houses at which he was a welcome guest, the lover found a young girl bright, sensuous, beautiful. Unwittingly, he compared her with the one whose heart he held, and the comparison was unsatisfactory to him; do what he would, the honesty of his nature compelled him to allow that this beautiful girl was the superior in a number of ways to her to whom he had pledged his life. He was caught in the Circe's chains of golden hair, and fancied—almost hoped—yet feared lest, like bonds of cobwebs in the fairy tale, the toils were too strong for him to break. He could see, too, that the girl regarded him with a feeling so warm, that a chance spark would rouse it into a flame of love; and this gave her an interest as dangerous as it was fascinating. His fancy swerved. Day after day he strove with himself, and by efforts, too violent to be wise, he kept away from the siren till his inflamed fancy forced him back to her side.

To the maiden in the country he was partially honest. In his letters he faithfully told her of his visits, and as far as he could, recorded his opinions of the girl who had captivated his fancy. Too keen an artist to be blind to her faults, he dwelt on them in his frequent letters at unnecessary length. When the lovers met, the girl questioned him closely about her rival, but only from the interest she felt in all his friends known and unknown, for her love for him was too pure and strong to admit of jealousy, and he, with what honesty he could, answered her questions unreservedly.

Little by little he began to examine himself. Which girl did he really love? Should he not be doing a wrong to both by not deciding? The examination was dangerous, because it was not thorough. The premises were true, but incomplete. Yet we should wrong him if we implied that he for a moment thought seriously about breaking off his engagement. Even had he wished, his almost mistaken feelings of honour would have forbidden it. This constant surface introspection—a kind of examination which, had not the subject been himself, he would have despised and avoided—could have but one result—an obliquity of mental vision. He had a horror of being untrue—untrue to himself as untrue to his lass, and yet he dreaded causing pain to a bosom so tender and innocent. When he sat down to write the periodical letters to the girl to whom he was engaged, he found his phrases becoming more and more general and guarded. He took pains not to let her know what he felt must wound her, and the letters grew as unnatural as they had been the reverse; they were descriptive of the man rather than the reflex of his personality.

The country girl was quick of perception. The letters were more full of endearing terms than ever; they were longer and told more of his life; yet between the lines she could see that they were by one whose heart was not at rest, and that a sense of duty and not of pleasure prompted the ample details. Their very regularity was painful: it seemed as if the writer was anxious to act up to the letter of his understanding. She knew that the letters were often written when he was tired out. Why did he not put off writing, and taking advantage of her love, let her exercise her trust in him. Eagerly she scanned the pages to find the name of her rival, and having found it, would thoughtfully weigh every word of description, of blame or praise.

When the lovers met, she questioned him more closely than she had ever done before. He was seemingly as fond as ever; no endearing name, no accustomed caresses were forgotten. He spoke of himself and his friends as freely as usual, and all her questions were answered without a shadow of reserve. Yet the answers were slower, and his manner absent and thoughtful. For a time she put it down to the absorbing nature of his pursuits; but little by little, a belief that she was no longer *dearest* crept into her heart, and would not be dislodged, try as she might. She thought she was jealous, and struggled night and day against a fault she dreaded above all others; then, in a paroxysm of despair, she allowed herself to be convinced of what she feared, and, loving him deeply, prepared to make the greatest sacrifice an unselfish woman can offer. He no longer loved her; it was best he should be free.

When he had been with her last, he had told her that his ensuing absence must perforce be longer than usual, and this she thought would be the best time for her purpose.

'Dear Frank,' she wrote at the end of a pitiful little letter, 'I am going to ask you not to come here next week. This will surprise you, for in all my other letters I have told you that what I most look forward to in life is your visits. But I have been thinking, dear, that it will be best for us to part forever. I often ask myself if we love one another as much as we did, and I am afraid we do not. A loveless married life would be too dreadful to live through, and I dare not risk it. It is better that the parting should come through me. Do not fancy that I am reproaching you; I cannot, for to me you are above reproach, above blame. All I feel is that our affection is colder, so we had better part. God bless you, Frank; I can never tell you how deeply I have loved you.—ELSIE.'

Frank was almost stunned by the receipt of this letter. He read it and reread it till every word seemed burnt into his brain. That the girl's love for him was less, he did not believe; he could read undiminished affection in the vague phraseology, in the studied carefulness to take equal blame on herself. That she should be jealous, was out of the question; long years of experience had taught him that this was totally foreign to her trustful nature. There was but one conclusion to come to. She had given him up because she thought his happiness involved. Yet she wished him to be free; might it not be ungracious to refuse to accept her gift?

Free! There was a terrible fascination in the sound. Be the bondage ever so pleasant, be it even preferable to liberty itself, the idea of freedom is irresistibly alluring. If the same bondage will be chosen again, there is a delight in the consciousness that it will be your own untrammelled choice. Frank was aware of a wild exultation when he realized the fact that he was once more a free agent. In the first flush of liberty, poor Elsie's image faded out of sight, and that of the siren took its place. Now, without wrong, he might follow his inclinations. He determined to write to Elsie, but knew not what to say, and put it off till the morrow.

There could be no harm in going to the house of the fascinator; it was pleasant to think that he might now speak, think, look, without any mental reservations; there would be no longer any need to watch his actions, or to force back the words which would tell her that she exercised a deadly power over him. The girl received him with a winning smile, yet, when he touched her hand, he did not feel his brain throb or his blood rush madly through his veins as he had expected. He bore his part through the evening quietly, an owned that it was a pleasant one; still, the flavor was not what he had expected. He called to mind that when he was abroad for the first time, he had been served with a peculiar dish, which he remembered, and often longed for when unattainable. After several years, he had visited the same cafe and ordered the same dish. The same cook prepared it, and the same waiter served it, but the taste was not the same; expectation had heightened the flavour, and the real was inferior to the ideal.

So it was with Frank. Before, when the siren had seemed unattainable, he had luxuriated in her beauty, admired her grace and genius, and revelled in her wit; now, when he felt he might call these his own, his eye began to detect deficiencies. The girl noted his critical attitude, and chafed at the calmness of his keen, watchful glance. Where was the open admiration she used to read in his eyes? Piqued at his indifference, she grew silent and irritable; and when he bade her farewell, both were conscious that an ideal had been shattered.

He buttoned his overcoat, and prepared for a long walk to the lonely chambers where he lived the usual careless, comfortless life of a bachelor whose purse is limited. All the way home he submitted himself to a deep and critical examination. He felt as if he was sitting by the ashes of a failing fire which he had no means of replenishing; the night was coming, and he must sit in the cold. If passion died out, where was he to look for the sympathy, the respect, the true friendliness which alone can supply its place in married life? Then he thought of Elsie. He had made a mistake, but a very common mistake. He had thought that the excitement of his interests, the enchaining of his fancy, and the enthralment of his senses, was love, and lo! it was only passion. He analyzed his feelings more deeply yet, and getting below the surface-currents which are stirred by the winds, saw that the quiet waters beneath had kept unswervingly on their course.

When he reached his chambers, he sat down by his table and drew paper and ink towards him. 'I shall not accept your dismissal, Elsie,' he wrote hurriedly in answer to her piteous letter: "I should be very shallow if I could not read the motive which prompted your letter. I shall come down as usual, and we will talk over it till we understand each other fully. Till then, you must believe me when I tell you that I love you all the more for your act of sacrifice, and that I love you more now than I have ever done before."

Frank and Elsie have been long married, and are content. There is no fear of his swerving again; but the event described left its mark on Frank. He knows now that he was on the verge of committing a grievous mistake, and one which might have darkened all his future life. For it is not great events, involving tragedies and tears, that impress themselves most deeply upon the body of our habits and thoughts; but the tendency of our life, as in the case before us, is often most deeply affected by what is no more than "an every-day occurrence.'

Change of Work.

Change of work is one form of recreation, because, it may be presumed, the new employment occupies a different portion of the brain, and the one that has worked obtains rest. Monotony of occupation is always irksome, no doubt because certain portions of the brain are exclusively occupied. A hard-worked man should think no form of recreation beneath his notice; he is fortunate if he has a really satisfactory hobby or two. Talleyrand's prognostication of the kind of old age that awaited the man who did not know whist, is full of truth, if it be applied to amusements and hobbies in general. Perhaps its author would scarcely have recommended whist for an old man had he been able to foresee the bewildering modifications which have been made in the way of playing the game. In this, as in other things, the tendency is to turn play into work. Let us hope, however, that some of our simpler forms of recreation may be permitted to survive at least for our time. Books remain, and we may be thankful for the stock we already possess. Reading offers the most available means of recreation. Dean Hook's practice in this respect also is worthy of adoption. He tells us himself that he always had a novel in hand. It lasted him a long time, "but when a man has much to do a little time thus spent does the mind good." Books, however, should be suited to the occasion. As Bulwer tells us, "when taken indiscriminately they are no cure for the diseases and afflictions of the mind. There is a world of science necessary in the taking them. I have known some people in great sorrow fly to a novel or the last light book in fashion. One might as well take a rose-draught for the plague. Light reading does not do when the heart is really heavy." By all means let the recreation be conformable to the tastes of the individual, and adapted to his condition. When a man over 60, who has led a sedentary life, suddenly and vehemently takes to tricycling he may feel pretty sure that he has failed to catch the meaning of the term "recreation," and that a very different process will certainly develop itself.

"Moose That Walks."

One will often hear the remark that it takes two to make a bargain. This may be true of civilized men; but here is a story of an Indian who knew how to conclude a trade alone by himself. For an instance of genuine native honesty, unstudied and untaught, commend us to "Moose That Walks." An Indian with this peculiar name—"Moose That Walks"—arrived at Hudson's Hope early in spring. He was sorely in want of gunpowder and shot, for it was the season when the beaver leave their winter houses, and when it is easy to shoot them. So he carried his thirty marten skins to the fort to barter them for shot, powder and tobacco.

There was no person at the Hope. The dwelling house was closed, the store shut up, and the man in charge had not yet come up from St John's. Now what was to be done? Inside that wooden house were all the articles that the walking moose needed. There was a whole keg of powder; there were bags of shot and tobacco—there was as much as the "moose' could smoke in his whole life.

Through the window the moose could see some of these much-needed things, as well as red flannel shirts, and three or four guns, and the spotted cotton handkerchiefs, each worth a sable skin at one end of the fur trade, half a sixpence at the other. There tea, too—tea, that magic medicine before which life's cares vanish like snows in spring sunshine.

The moose sat down to think of all these things, but thinking only made matters worse. He was short of ammunition, therefore he had no food, and to think of food when one is half-starved is an unsatisfactory business. It is true that "the moose that walks" had only to walk in through that window, and help himself till he was tired. But no, that would not do.

After waiting two days, "the moose that walks" determined to set off for St. John's, two days travel. He set out, but his heart failed him, and he turned back again.

At last, on the fourth day he entered the window, leaving outside his comrade, to whom he jealously denied admission. Then he took from the cask of powder three skins' worth, from the tobacco four skins' worth, from the shoe the same; and sticking the requisite number of martens in the powder-cask and the shot-bag and the tobacco-case, he hung up the remaining skins on a nail to the credit of his account, and departed—an honest man, if he was an Indian—from this El Dorado, this Bank of England of the red man in the wilderness.

Thieves broke into the unoccupied house of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Jenks at Brookville, Pa., recently, and carefully packed up all the articles of value that they could carry. Then they visited the wine cellar and drank so much that they couldn't carry away their plunder, and departed taking only a small sum of money.

YOUNG FOLKS.

THE KING'S PET ELEPHANTS.

"Well, if *those* are white elephants, I don't think much of them," said I to my friend Mr. T——, of the American Legation, as we came back across the courtyard of the royal palace at Bangkok (the capital of Siam, after our visit to the famous white elephants which are to Siam what the eagle is to America or the lion to England. "It seems to me that if you were to upset a pot of white paint over an ordinary black elephant, it would come to much the same thing, except the blue eyes."

"Ah! it's just those white spots that make all the difference," answered he. "As to a perfectly white elephant like that you see on the Siamese flag, I don't suppose there ever was such a beast, and there's none such here now, anyway. But the best part of this show is to come"

"What's the next thing, then—a sky-blue rhinoceros, or a pea green buffalo?'

"Not quite; but you haven't seen the *big* elephants yet. They're all in the King's stable, outside the palace gates, and when we get there, you'll see some fellows with whom Jumbo might have walked down Broadway any day he liked, without being ashamed of his company."

Following our Siamese conductor—a brisk little fellow in the blue frock and white helmet of King's Lifeguard—we crossed the court-yard, passed out through a high archway sentinelled by two red jacketed Siamese soldiers with helmets of shining brass, and turning to the right along the wide esplanade which made a kind of desert all around the palace wall, soon found ourselves in front of the elephant stable, the doors of which were at once thrown open by half a dozen gaunt, brown, half-clad native "helps."

There they were, sure enough, the five great black bodies, each in a separate stall of its own. The stalls were so narrow, and the elephants so large, that the whole stable looked very much like a monster toy-house, toy animals fitted into its compartments and fastened there with pins or glue.

All five were fine beasts, huge, and strong, and massive as Hindoo idols. But the show figure was the one that stood fourth on the list, which the Siamese Lifeguardsman admiringly pointed out as "Rajah Cheng" (the king elephant) Kingly indeed he looked, with his broad solid front proudly raised, and his mighty bulk planted on limbs that seemed like columns of black marble. But the most striking thing about him was neither his size nor his strength, magnificent though they both were; it was his tusks.

Wonderful tusks indeed they were, such as would have made the fortune of any circus or menagerie; for instead of growing straight out on either side of the trunk, after the fashion ordinary of tusks, they came right across each other just like an enormous X. And, stranger still, they were so immensely long that (as I could see by looking closely at them) their tips had actually been sawed off to keep them from digging into the ground.

"You see," explained our native guide, in very good English, "all the elephants here are supposed to be the especial property of the King. There's a large keddah [corral] about eighty miles from here—you'll see it when you go up the river to Ayuthia—in a water meadow close to the bank. The hunters get together a great many elephants every year, and drive them into the enclosure, which is so strong and high that there's no chance of their getting out again. Then the 'choosers' pick out all the good ones for the King, and let the others go again."

"But what has this gentleman in No. 5 been doing to be put in irons like that?" asked Mr. T——, laughing. "Has he been breaking open some other elephant's *trunk*, or keeping the King awake at night by trumpeting under the palace windows?"

In truth, the fifth elephant certainly *did* seem a most desperate criminal, for he was covered with a perfect network of strong chains and cables, crossing and recrossing each other till he looked just like a huge black parcel corded up with very unusual care.

"Ah! we *have* to keep that one chained," answered the Siamese, with a grin, "for if he were loose, he would break the whole place to pieces. The last time he was let out he killed two or three people; and ever since he's been tied up, as you see. He's one of the vicious sort—what we call an 'old rogue'"

"Take care! take care!" shouted Mr. T——.

The warning cry came barely in time. I had just stepped forward to take a nearer view of this dangerous fellow, when suddenly the huge ears gave an angry twitch, the small, deep set eyes glowed like live coals, and swinging up his mighty trunk, the monster dealt a blow at me that seemed able to shatter a solid rock, and the very wind of which all but knocked me down. I jumped back as nimbly as a circus acrobat, and the brown-faced by standers laughed as if it were a good joke.

This was a pretty good lesson, but a few days later I had another sample of the temper of a Siamese elephant, to which this was nothing.

Mr. T—— and I were coming back from a drive into the country one fine afternoon when the narrow, muddy street through which we were passing was suddenly filled with native soldiers—white-coated grenadiers, red-coated dragoons, and blue coated guardsmen—all returning from a grand review. While we were trying to steer our way through the mass, a great uproar was heard just ahead of us, and a crowd of Siamese and Chinamen came rushing confusedly around the corner as if flying from some danger, while high above all their outcries rose the harsh note, half scream and half roar, peculiar to the elephant.

"I hope this isn't our friend the 'old rogue' broken loose again," muttered Mr. T——, reining in with all his might the snorting and rearing horses.

In another moment the whole scene lay before us. One of the King's elephants (which had also been figuring in the review) had taken offence at a passing gig, and charged it headlong, the owner having barely time to leap out and run for his life. Luckily, the elephant's first blow shattered the shafts, and the horse tore away down the road, with them clattering at his heels, while Mr. Elephant, after beating the gig to pieces, trotted away, with one of the wheels hanging to his trunk like an ear-ring.

Well," said Mr. T——, looking after the retreating monster, "I should think you'll give Siamese elephants a wide berth after this."

And so I did.

The Brand on Cain

was not more fearful than are the marks of skin diseases, and yet Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical discovery' is a certain cure for all of them. Blotches, pimples, eruptions, pustules, scaly incrustations, lumps, inflamed patches, salt rheum, tetter, boils, carbuncles, ulcers, old sores, are by its use healed quickly and permanently.

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Venture not into the company of those that are infected with the plague, no, not though thou think thyself guarded with an antidote.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, N. Y.

We ought to know the Scriptures as the physician does his dispensary, the lawyer his books of reports, and the sailor his charts and compass.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Billiousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

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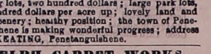

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Toronto, 24th April, 1886.

SHE PREFERRED THE CASH.

And Was Willing her Husband Should Have All the Contentment.

"Mabel," said Billikins, as he sat before the fire one evening at home, reading a newspaper, "here's a man who says contentment is better than government bonds. I wish you'd read it. I believe it would do you good."

"The man's a fool," said the wife, as she went on putting a patch on little Tommy's pantaloons.

"No, indeed, my dear. It's one of the most sensible articles I've read in a long time. Glance it over and see for yourself. The man reasons like a philosopher, and—"

"Philosopher, fiddlesticks! I'm married to one of them, and I have my opinion of the whole tribe, from what I know of him. I never saw a philosopher in my life who could build a fire that would heat up a cook-stove in a hurry, or put on a child's shoes without getting mad over it. Don't talk to me about philosophy. I'm sick of the word."

"But contentment is wealth, and—"

"I don't care a straw if it is. I prefer the greenbacks where he dividends is made and my share handed over. You may have all the contentment you can stand up under, if you'll let me have the cash."

"Nonsense, Mabel. Won't you listen to reason?"

"You can's reason bread and meat into the house, or clothes to wear, nor you can's pay rent with it. It takes money to go to market."

"Yes, I could, Mabel. It has all been done, and a good deal more besides. All the comforts we enjoy have been acquired by means of reason. That sublime faculty marks the distinction between the brute and the man. Without reason he would still be living in holes in the ground and gnawing bones for a living. Now, all people cannot be rich, but—

"Yes they could, if they did not waste half their income in billiards, beer, cigars and tobacco, and squander a good share of the remainder in things there ain't no sense in. If I was a man I'd show you how to manage so you wouldn't need to jump and turn white every time the bell rings for fear it's somebody with a bill, and—"

"There you go again. How many times have I told you a woman can't understand anything about business? But here's something you can understand, and it will show you that money is only a vexation anyway; but—"

"All I've got to say, then, is, that I am nearly dead for want of more vexation, and—"

"If you want wealth you can—"

"I do, Stephen, and I want it bad, or at least enough to make a decent appearance when I get a chance to put my foot outside of the house, which is seldom, and—"

"Went you never stop, Mabel? I declare you can out-talk an Italian with his coat off! If silence is gold, as they say it is, you couldn't raise enough to buy a feather, if pillows were selling at a nickel apiece," said Billikins with a vinegar smile.

"And if impudence was brass, as the papers make it out to be, you could furnish enough to make guns for the whole navy, and leave enough over to—what's that you say?"

"I was merely going to whisper, my love, that if gab was gunpowder I should load'em to the muzzle and have enough left to sink every ship and not make any extra charge, either, my dear. But mercy on us there's the bell! Go to the door, Mabel, won't you please? That's a good girl; it might be Worrins after the rent again, and I'm not quite ready to see him yet. Hang the man! Why can's he be contented and let me alone for a bit? I'm not going to run away."

"It's not contentment he's after, Stevy, dear. He's like me; he wants the cash," said the tease with a ringing laugh, as she went to the door and ushered in company, which fortunately put a stop to further discussion.

Indian History.

If we could only get at the facts of the history of savage tribes, it would be of interest to compare these with what is related as the fortune of most civilized nations. It is only in tradition that the history of the Indian lives, and only one version of the story is ever heard. Sometimes this is so true to nature that no room for doubt can be found. Such is the following chapter from the annals of the Beaver tribe, which lives in the northern part of Canada.

One day a young chief shot his arrow through a dog belonging to another brave. The brave revenged the death of his dog, and instantly a hundred bows were drawn. Ere night had fallen some eighty warriors lay dead around the camp, the pine woods rang with the lamentations of the women, the tribe had lost its bravest men.

There was a temporary truce; the friends of the chief whose arrow had killed the dog yet numbered some sixty people; it was agreed that they should separate from the tribe, and seek their fortune in the vast wilderness lying to the south.

In the night they began their march; sullenly their brethern saw them depart never to return. They went their way by the shores of the Lesser Slave Lake, towards the great plains which were said to be far southward by the banks of the swift-rolling Saskatchewan.

The tribe Beavers never saw again this exiled band, but a hundred years later a Beaver Indian, who followed the fortunes of a white fur hunter, found himself in one of the forts of the Saskatchewan. Strange Indians were camped about the palisades; they were portions of the great Blackfeet tribe whose hunting-grounds lay south of the Saskatchewan. Among them were a few braves who, when they conversed together, spoke a language different from that of the other Blackfeet; in this language the Beaver Indian recognized his own tongue.

Are hatters and bootmakers divinities because they shape our ends?

Lime cartridges are coming into use for blasting purposes. A hole is bored, the lime cartridge inserted, and water is poured over it. The increase in volume of the slacked lime splits and cracks the substance which it is desired to blast.

For turning and drilling wrought-iron and steel, one ounce of a mixture of soft soap, with half its weight of pearl ash in about one gallon of boiling water, is in everyday use in most engineering shops. The work, though constantly moist, does not rust.

SPRING SPARKLES.

Professor—"Which teeth come last?" Pupil—"The false ones, sir."

Working like a horse—A lawyer drawing up a conveyance.

Deaf and dumb lovers must enjoy unspeakable happiness.

A six year-old child being asked "What is a rope?" answered "A fast string."

The man with a No. 15 neck and a No. 14 collar has a hard struggle to make both ends meet.

Miss Smithers—"Charlie, dear, what kind of flower is that?" Mr. Roseman (a young collegian)—"Love that is not a flower; it is a tobacco plant. Smithers—"Oh, how nice it must look when the plugs are hanging on it!"

When sitting by two fascinating young ladies, your opera hat between your knees, holding your coffee cup in your left hand and in your right the toast, you all at once, horror! feel that you must sneeze.

Little Algy—"Say, Jimmy, you come around to my house some time an' I'll show you my pa's diploma what he got in college." Jimmy—"Humph! That ain't nothing. Wait till you see my pa's divorce papers."

An exchange says that "the man or woman who has never loved, hugged, kissed, played with, listened to, told stories to, or thoroughly spanked a child, has missed the cardinal joys of life." The children beg to differ, on the "spanks."

"Dat's a mighty fine pair of pants for sich a pore nigger as you am to be a-wearin'."

"Yes, dey's gorjus, and no mistake." "How much might dey cost yer, and whar did you git 'em?" "Dey mout cost me two years in de penitenshiery of I tole."

"A Springfield Jewess, engaged to marry a young man of her race at an early date, astonished the relatives by eloping with a Portuguese aeronaut. She wanted a husband accustomed to moving in the highest circle.

Mr. Outaway—"Why, Miss Fitzalmont, I thought you abstained from amusements during Lent. Yet I fancied I saw you at the theatre last week." Miss F.—"Oh! but that wasn't an amusement. It was a Wagner opera, you know."

"The best way to clean a chrome, Ethel, is to lay it to soak in turpentine over night, and then hang it before an open fire to dry. Hang it close, Ethel, hang it close. Push one corner under the grate a couple of inches."

Stranger (to country storekeeper)—"Can you tell me where I can find James Holt, who wrote this recommendation for Coffin's consumption cure? He lives here, I believe." Merchant—"He did before—" Stranger—"Before what?" Merchant—"Before he died of consumption."

The historian Bancroft, is the world's greatest octogenarian equestrian. This may be all right in politics, but what are we to think of an editor who will take advantage of safe distance to call a poor old man such names as that?"

"Did you hear about the catastrophe down at the Smiths' last night?" "No, what happened?" "Why, Mrs Smith gave the baby a bottle to play with, and while she was in the kitchen it fell out of the cradle and broke its neck." "What, the baby!" "No, the bottle."

A woman can't sharpen a pencil herself worth a cent, but she can get a man to cut his finger and get his hands all black whittling her pencil down for her, and then beguile him into the belief that she has really done him a favor by a ravishing smile and a tender "Thank you!"

They were at the wedding breakfast. The groom to the little girl—"You have a new brother now, you know." "Yeth," responded the little one, "Ma seth it wath Lottie's larth chance, so she'd better take it." The rest of the little one's talk was drowned in a clatter of knives and forks.

The pitcher of a Southern base ball club is highly commended by the local paper because he nursed his catcher and first base man through an attack of fever. This was good policy. The pitcher ought to go to the stake. If he goes to the well he is sure to be broken.

Mr. Jones—"No dinner to-day? That's a nice state of affairs. Where's Mrs. Jones?" Servant—"Writing, sir." Mr. Jones—"Writing what, pray?" Servant—"I don't know exactly, sir, but I think she said it's an article for the *Housekeeper* about how 'Is's better to Keep House than to board,' sir, or something of that sort."

The conversation the other evening had turned on mother in-law, and various methods of "getting even" with the obtrusive relative were enumerated. "Gentlemen," said one of the party, celebrated for his facility in making "bull," "the best trick ever played on a mother-in-law was that played by the youth who refused to marry her daughter."

The "famous green corn dance of the Seminoles" is described by a witness as a "wild, grotesque series of leaps and contortions to the weird music of a dirge-like mournful chant." Then, so far as we can grasp it, it seems to have been a weak imitation of the common green-apple dance of the pale face, with the pain killer left out.

UNNECESSARY PLUCK.

How a Railroad Train Was Not Robbed.

The recent robbery of the U. S. Express messenger on the Rock Island road, brings to mind an incident which occurred on the B & M. railroad in Nebraska eight or nine years ago, and although there was no such serious results it was the occasion of considerable excitement at the time. Al K. Minton, the messenger for the American Express Company between Omaha and Kearney, was noted for his activity and nerve, and while not of a quarrelsome disposition, he was quick to resent an insult.

The run from Omaha to Kearney was made in daylight, and although there was very little danger from robbers the messengers were required to wear their revolvers in their belts and were frequently enjoined to be constantly on their guard, ready for any emergency. One thing that made the express officials a little more wary was that the express and baggage were in one car, with an end door, which was not kept locked. This was before air brakes were used on the B & M., and in addition to his regular duties the baggageman served as brakeman, which will explain why the end door was not kept locked.

On the day in question Minton had an unusually heavy "money run" for Omaha. At Greenwood station, while busy at work with his portfolio in his lap, he was startled by a man tapping him on the shoulder and at the same time exclaiming: "You are my prisoner!" Looking round, Al saw there was but one man, and, that although armed, he did not have his gun raised. Quick as a flash Al raised his own revolver, covered his assailant, and exclaimed: "Not by a d——d sight. Get out of this car as quick as you can or I'll blow the top of your head off." Mr. "Train Robber" needed no second invitation, but went through the side door as though he had business elsewhere that needed immediate attention. Meantime they were having an exciting time on the engine. Two men mounted the cab and ordered the engineer not to turn a wheel. Mike Eagan, the engineer, was stooping over at the time the order was given, and when he arose he brought up a twenty pound chunk of coal, which he threw with such good effect that the man went tumbling off the engine. The fireman having seen a good example set for him, jumped for the second man with a coal pick, who beat a hasty retreat. Then it was but the work of a moment for the engineer to "pull out" and leave such dangerous ground. When the train reached Ashland word was telegraphed to Superintendent William Irving that the train had been attacked by robbers, who had been beaten off by the train men. Immediate investigation was made by the officials, which developed the following facts: It seems that during the stop at Greenwood on the previous day, while on the out trip, some dispute arose between Al Minton and the station agent, during which the latter gave Al the lie and was promptly knocked down. Al then jumped back in his car and went on, while the agent in his wrath swore out a warrant for his arrest, and it was the ranger constables in attempting to serve the warrant who were taken for train robbers and so roughly handled.

The Numerals.

When the noble Roman of remote antiquity wanted to mark the number one he drew a single straight line or digit to represent the uplifted forefinger. In our modern type we print it I. For two he drew two digits, or II; for three he wrote III, and four he represented, not by IV, which is a comparatively late innovation, but by the good old clock-dial symbol, IIII. These, in fact, are nothing more than just the fingers of one hand. But how about five? Why should it be represented by the apparently meaningless symbol V? Simply because V. is not V, but a rude hieroglyphic of one hand, the broad stroke standing for the four fingers united, while the narrow one stands for the extended thumb. V, in fact, is nothing more than a very degenerate pictorial symbol, like the ☞ still used by printers in certain circumstances to call special attention to a particular paragraph. As for X, that is usually represented as equivalent to two such hands set side by side; but this interpretation I believe to be erroneous. I think it much more likely (on the Indian analogy) to stand for "one man up"—that is to say, ten, with a people who counted by fingers alone, or, in other words, employed a decimal notation. If this hypothesis be true, X represents a double of the Indian man figure, with outstretched arms and legs like a cullender, the hands having disappeared entirely by disuse, as often happens in the evolution of what are called cursive hieroglyphics.

At the Race Fair, Thornhill, in Upper Nithedale, England, a farmer was trying to engage a lad to assist on the farm, but he would not finish the bargain until he brought a character from his last place; so he said: "Run away and get it and meet me at the cross at 4 o'clock." The youth was up to time, and the farmer said: "Well, have you got your character with you?" "No," replied the youth, "but I've got yours, and I'm no comin'."

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Be accurate, be tolerant.—*George Eliot.*

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.

The man who is over-slow to praise will live a long time before his silence can have done as much harm as a person who is too lavish and careless with his eulogies may do in a day.

"Its pedantry to estimate nations by the census, or by square miles of land, or other than by their improtance to the mind of the time.—*Emerson.*

When we grow into a millenial mood, we think the millenium is coming; but the cats and dogs are there all the same, ready to rend you.

Peevishness is the vice of narrow minds, and, except when it is the effect of anguish and disease, by which the resolution is broken and the mind made too feeble to bear any addition to its miseries, proceeds from an unreasonable regard of the importance of trifles.

Friends and enemies are many-sided; and, while we may correctly see parts of their characters, other parts are veiled from us. Every one has his virtues and vices, his excellencies and shortcomings; and, while much we see in him may be actually there, there is much more of which we never dream.

Do you think mine an impossible ideal? Be it so, refuse to accept it, if you will. All that I ask of you is to have a fixed purpose of some kind for your country and yourselves; no matter how restricted, so that it be fixed and unselfish.—*Ruskin.*

No matter can gauge the value, at this present critical time, of a steady stream of young men, flowing into all professions and all industries, who have learned resolutely to say in a society such as ours, "I can't afford."—*Thomas Hughes.*

Sunflowers for Fuel.

A correspondent of the Cheyenne *Sun* says: I grow one acre of them every year, and have plenty of fuel for the stove the whole year round, and use some in the other stove beside. I plant them in hills the same as corn (only three seeds to the hill), and cultivate the same as corn. I cut them when the leader or top flower is ripe, letting them lay on the ground two or three days. In that time I cut off the seed heads, which are put into an open shed with a floor in it, the same as a corn crib.

The stalks are then hauled home and packed in a common shed with a good roof on it. When cut in the right time the stalks, when dry, are hard as oak, and make a good hot fire, while the seed-heads, with the seed in, make a better fire than the best hard coal. The seed, being very rich in oil, will burn better and longer, bushel for bushel, than hard coal. The sunflower is very hard on land.

The piece of ground selected to plant on should be highly enriched with manure. In the great steppes (prairie) region in the interior of Russia and in Tartary, where the Winters are more severe than in Dakota, the sunflowers are and have been for centuries past the only kind of fuel used.

When a tooth begins to feel as if there was a chicken scratching at it's root its time to pullet out.

Ha! we have it. It's when the poor brave asks for the rich chief's daughter that the Indians pa-poohs.

A Rondout man of small stature gives as a reason for his stunted growth that he was brought up, when a baby, on condensed milk.

John Ruskin does not like America because it has no grand old ruins. Yet America can show the remains of a skating rink from Maine to California.

A monkey with red hair is on exhibition in one of the side-shows this year. This knocks the last prop from under those blondes who have hitherto ridiculed the idea of evolution.

Sick Husband—"You will see, dear, that my grave is kept green?" Wife—"Oh, yes, John. The sexton has a ten-year-old boy who will be only too glad to earn a little something every week."

Husband (desperately)—"Life has no longer any charms for me. I'll kill myself. I'll take poison." Wife (calmly)—"Well, if you do take poison, my dear, get the kind that's advertised: Don't die in the house."

It takes a very strong-minded young Romeo to talk nonsense to a gentle Juliet at 11 P. M., when the screams of a colicky baby across the street are splitting the stilly stillness of the night from the cradle to the carbstone.

At a recent dinner-party the subject of eternal life and future punishment came up for a lengthy discussion, in which Mark Twain who was present took no part. A lady near him turned suddenly toward him and exclaimed: "Why do you not say anything? I want your opinion." Twain replied gravely: "Madame, you must excuse me, I am silent of necessity. I have friends in both places."

STORIES OF ANIMALS.

S. M. Locke, a young hunter of Byron, Me., has trapped thirty bears, besides helping to capture several in their dens.

A bar room cat on Coney Island road hatched a brood of five little chickens. She was very fond of them at first, but soon grew weary of them.

A cat belonging to J. M. Dickson of Fayetteville, Ga., has adopted four young squirrels, and appears to be as fond of them as if they were her own kittens.

Henry Thompson of Greensboro, Ga., kept a sheep in a pen with four oxen. After a companionship of several weeks the sheep refused to be separated from the oxen. It walked beside them constantly for three days while they were hauling wood from a distant forest.

Christopher Grimes of Berks county, Pennsylvania, saw a strange animal prowling around his chicken coop. He got his gun and approached it, soon discovering that it was a catamount. The animal leaped at him with a terrific scream. He fired and it fell dead almost at his feet.

Peter Ware of Washington, Ga., captured five very young foxes. He gave them to a dog whose puppies were about the same age of the foxes. The puppies were drowned. The foxes have been treated very kindly by their new mother. They are now 3 weeks old and growing rapidly.

A dog-catcher of Wrightsville, Ga., gives the following recipe for charming another man's dog away from him: Select the dog desired and take the measure of his tail on a stick. Then drive the stick into the ground under your doorstep. Wear a piece of fat meat in your shoe for a day and then feed it to the dog. The animal will come to you and always remain or until some one pulls up the stick under your doorstep. If the stick is removed the dog will immediately return to its old master.

Charles Cavender and two companions, while hunting near Leadville, Col., shot a large buck in the shoulder. It ran up an abrupt hill. One of the party chased it down again, while the other two attempted to capture it alive. As the animal passed Cavender he seized it by the horns. He was instantly raised from the ground and flung square across the deer's back. Then it started off at a terrific pace and ran 400 yards, with Cavender clinging to its antlers, before it dropped dead.

A Cheerful Home.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our path full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, so the kind words and gentle acts, and sweet dispositions make glad the homes where Christ's peace and blessing dwell. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with grace and sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longingly homeward from all the tumults of the world; and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot under the circuit of the sun.

And the influence of home perpetuates themselves. The gentle grace of the mother lives in her daughters long after her head is pillowed in the dust of death, and fatherly kindness finds its echo in the nobility and courtesy of sons who come to wear his mantle and to fill his place; while on the other hand, from an unhappy, misgoverned and disordered home go forth persons who shall make other homes miserable and perpetuate the sourness and sadness, the contentions, the stifes, the railings which have made their own early lives so wretched and distorted.

Toward the cheerful home the children gather "as clouds, and as doves to their windows;" while from the house which is the abode of discontent and strife and trouble, they fly forth as vultures to rend their prey.

Breaking Men Down.

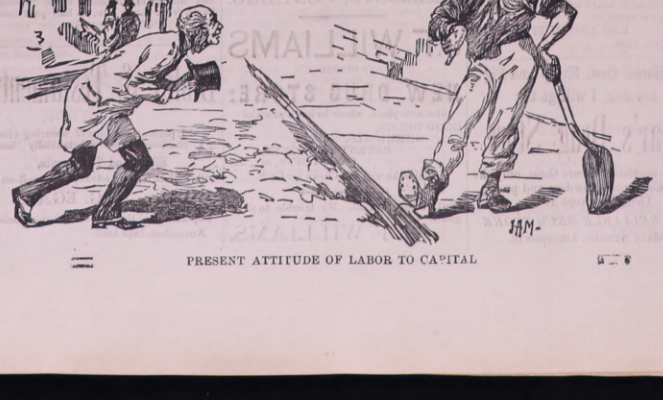
The cause of much of the premature decrepitude and nerve degeneracy and breakdown is in the many inventions man has devised whereby he robs himself of timely rest. The morning newspaper, often read through half before breakfast; the telephone in his house, to call him at any and all times aside from his repose; the electric light, to keep his brain unduly stimulated through the retina; the railroad and the sleeping coach, which may keep him continuously on the rail (if he chooses so to travel), for many weeks without rest from the noisome and exhaustive cerebro-spinal concussions of this mode of travel, nasty meals, and telegrams and business, and nightmare sleep, all commingled, wither and wreck lives innumerable, which, under wiser management, might end differently; and the needless noise of the city—the bells and whistles, howling hucksters, noisy street cars, yelling hoodlums, that make night hideous with their howls—hasten the premature ending of useful lives; and, when super-added to all this unphysiological strain, we have the assault of a pestilence that poisons, like cholera, how much exemption can such overwrought organisms expect? How much of resisting immunity can such exhausted and exhausted nerve force oppose to the invading foe?

The Girl of To-day.

The girl of to-day is generally proficient in needle work. She can not only alter her own dresses, but cut and make those and her under-clothing as well. She has a knack at trimming her hats and furbishing up her wardrobe, and does her full share at helping the dressmaker, who comes to assume charge of the spring and fall sewing. She understands the various branches of mending, and takes that division of labor off her mother's hands, as well as the care of parlors and dining-room, the arranging of flowers, the supervision of the manners and apparel of the younger children, and sometimes of their studies, too.

Let full justice be done to the "girl of the period," or, rather, let there be a clear comprehension of what should be really represented by that much-abused phrase. It is not fair to take the weakest specimens of the sex as types of a class comprising earnest workers, with strong conceptions of life, its responsibilities and burdens, and a steady purpose to bear them according to the best of their ability.

The maiden wins her way to a man's heart through his eyes, the wife through his stomach.



PRESENT ATTITUDE OF LABOR TO CAPITAL

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1886.

THE vote on the second reading of the Home Rule bill has not yet been taken, and the fate of Mr. Gladstone's measure has not therefore been decided. The situation may be defined very briefly. The introduction of such a sweeping measure naturally startled the country. The Whig followers led by Lord Hartington, and a few Radicals led by Mr. Chamberlain deserted the Government party. Mr. Chamberlain, whose defection alone imperils the bill, will concede home rule on the federal or American plan. In this he will probably be supported by the Whigs. Recent developments show that the Conservatives will also concede home rule under the name of local self-government. Thus already Mr. Gladstone has converted the whole country to the home rule idea. The only difference is that he desires to go to the root of the matter and, instead of waiting for a few years, grant home rule pure and simple and that immediately. There appears to be little doubt that he will carry the second reading by a majority of about fifty; and that on appeal to the country he will be sustained. The Conservatives have an excellent opportunity of regaining power owing to the dissensions of Liberals. Were the brilliant Beaconsfield their leader such would be the case. In one view that would be desirable. A home rule measure, even if more sweeping than the present bill, would in that event be accepted with due submission and proper gratitude by those who now most bitterly denounce the legislation proposed.

NORTHPORT.

From Oier Own Correspondent.

Miss Attie Campbell is visiting friends at Coburg and other places west.

Mrs. J. J. Crysdale left on Monday morning for Newark, N. J., to visit friends there.

Mr. Jacob Gorsline is seriously ill with his old complaint; a bad time for to be sick as Mr. Gorsline is building a drive house.

Mr. Allen Osborne is building a large barn which will be a credit to him and to the builders.

Mr. Alfred Foster is also building a magnificent barn, and we hear of several others who are reparing and building.

Mr. W. H. Cotten is building a handsome iron fence in front of his premises, which, when completed, will add greatly to the appearance of the place.

Our Base Ball Club are pushing forward very rapidly having about thirty members in all, most of whom have purchased a fine suit of blue; they expect to be able to play with Demorestville any time after the 24th.

Our new Methodist Church is being pushed rapidly forward by the contractor, Mr. Garrison, of Plainfield. Northport is not going to be behind for the want of churches

DEMORESTVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

It is a long time since I saw anything from this place in your paper. I thought I would try to send a little news, but the fact is it is a busy time of the year and news is scarce.

I understand the cattle disease on Big Island is still making havoc among the cows; there has been a number died lately.

There are a number of parties plowing up their hop yards this spring, they say it don't pay to run them while the price is so low.

Mr. Isaac Crow has a ten months old grade calf which he thinks hard to beat, it weighs 745 pounds. Well done Big Island.

Mr. Alf. Brown found a head of clover on the 13th of this month which looks like an early spring.

Mr. Asa A. Coolidge, the veteran hop grower, is making extensive alterations and repairs on his house on Broadway in this village; he is going to move into it and give up active operations to his son David, who will run the farm and hop yard. There are several other changes and improvements in our village, one of which is repairing sidewalks, which has become quite delapidated.

The Tribune should find its way into every family in Tyendinaga. 50 cts for the balance of the year.

MARYSVILLE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

I am glad to learn that Mr. C. Driscoll who was so seriously ill last week has, under Dr. Newton's care, almost fully recovered.

Mrs. M. Ryan, who has been in ill health for some time, was sufficiently recovered to undertake a journey to Napanee last Friday.

Rev. Father Mackey spent a couple of days in Kingston this week.

The thunder storm that passed directly over this village last Friday night was the worst storm of that kind experienced here for many years.

On Sunday night last a couple of men, who are neither permanent residents here nor advocates of John B. Gough's principles, amused themselves by annoying and abusing two defenceless old women named Cooper, who live in a shanty on Mr. John Campbell's farm. Possibly the boys may have considered it fun, but our law and order loving people do not look with approval upon such conduct, and it to be hoped that a repetition of such a disgraceful scene will not occur again.

A waggon, heavily laden, presumably with water, because it was bound for the Scott Act town of Napanee, passed through our village late on Tuesday afternoon.

MELROSE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

On Thursday last Mrs. Sarah McKinney died from the effects of a cancer on the liver. Deceased was the wife of Mr. J. G. McKinney, and was respected and esteemed by the entire community without an exception. She was never known to do anything to injure or hurt the feelings of any one. After her death a post mortem examination was held by Dr. Forin, who found as he expected a cancer on the liver.

There was no meeting of the Literary Society on Friday evening on account of the death of Mrs. McKinney. There was to have been a public entertainment on Friday evening, May 21st, but as the programme committee did not meet they had no chance to arrange a programme, so the result was the entertainment was put off for a week.

The time of house-cleaning seems to give people a disposition to clear up everything, if we are to judge from the talk of some of the boys around the village a few nights ago. One of the persons whom the gossips had so much pleasure talking about seems a little inclined to take the law in his own hands, as he gave one of the talkers quite a thumping, and as might be expected the talker who weighs about one hundred and eight pounds showed that he was better at talking about, as most people think he showed the calf.

Only that Dr. Forin has most too high an opinion of what he learned while at college, he had a chance to learn something while doctoring Mrs. McKinney, as a cetain lady wished him to try soot and cider, but he could not be persuaded to try the experiment. We would advise the doctor to listen to all such advice as he might learn something valuable.

Wormseed & Butternut Syrup, the best Worm destroyer for Children's use. To be had only at Egar's.

PRESONAL.

Senator Sullivan was in town last Saturday.

Dr. A. Rattan, of Napanee was in town on Monday.

The Reeve paid a visit to Newburgh on Wednesday.

Dr. Newton paid a visit to Aldophustown last Saturday.

Mr. C. McGreer, of Napanee, was in town last Tuesday.

Miss Vickers, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. E. W. Rathbun.

Mr. Wm. Hill, of the Slash Road, visited Deseronto on Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Hindhaugh returned to Oswego on Tuesday evening.

Mr. William E. Martin, of Tyendinaga, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Agent Hill was in town on Monday last on official business.

Mr. W. H. Dayman has, we regret to state, been quite ill this week.

Alderman Edwin S. Lapum, of Napanee, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Gilmour, Inspector for the Western Canada Loan and Saving Co., was in town on Tuesday.

Dr. & Mrs. J. P. McMurrick, of Baltimore, Md., arrived in town yesterday on a visit to Deseronto friends.

Mr. William H. Meagher, of Hamilton, was here on Wednesday visiting his many friends in Deseronto.

Mrs. John McMurrich, of Toronto, arrived in town on Monday and is the guest of Mrs. F. S. Rathbun.

Mrs. G. A. Browne, returned on Thursday from Ottawa where she has been visiting friends during the past few weeks.

Mrs. Jas. D. Burgess, left by the *Resolute* last Friday, to pay a few weeks visit to her husband at Hyde Park, Dutchess Co. N. Y.

The Misses Herchimer and Haight, of Tamworth, have been visiting at Mrs Aylsworth's on the Napanee road.

Mr. A. Hicks, of Bardolph, gave us the pleasure of a visit on Saturday prior to leaving for his new home in the west.

Mr. Sandford Johnson, of the Campbell House, Napanee, visited the village on Friday last, Mr. Johnson has a good many friends in this vicinity.

Miss Mary Sinclair, of Madoc, has been visiting Deseronto this week as the guest of her sister, Miss Sinclair, of the Public Schools.

Mr. Scott, of the Napanee *Beaver*, gave us a friendly call on Tuesday afternoon. Both he and Mrs. Scott took in the Fancy Fair while in town.

Mr. C. A. Millener has been absent from town during the past week having been summoned home to Adams Centre N. Y., by the illness of his father.

Mrs. Charles Carsen, and Mrs. Pallie, her mother, took the *Alexandria* for Montreal on Monday morning. Thence they sail for England where they will in future reside.

For all those innumerable articles of wearing apparel which go to make up the complete equipment of Ladies and Gentlemen's attire, The BIG STORE is by far the most extensive and reliable house in this district.

GEO. E. SNIDER,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELER and DEALER in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &c.

Corner Main & St. George Streets Deseronto.

BOAT HOUSE FOR SALE

A GOOD BOAT HOUSE 21 x 6 feet, in sections. In a good state of preservation. A big bargain. Terms Cash.

H. J. BURGESS.

BOARD.

PARTIES desirous of getting good and comfortable board will find it to their advantage to apply at

EDWARD HUFFMAN.

May 7th, 1886.

My Horse, Cow, Sheep and Pig are sick, I will go to

Egar's Drug Store

and get medicine to cure them, only the best Condition Powders and purest Drugs are kept at the

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

Grand display of

NEW MILLINERY

At the NEW STORE in SMITH'S BLOCK, Main St.

The very LATEST and NEWEST American Styles in HATS and BONNETS and all the LATEST novelties in Trimmings opened to-day. This department is now in charge of a first-class and experienced Milliner, and orders entrusted to her will be promptly and neatly executed.

Our new Stock of DRESS GOODS opened this week is the CHEAPEST ever shown in Deseronto, comprising all the NEWEST MATERIALS and COLORINGS in the market.

We have opened a full range of Canadian, Scotch and American Ginghams, all new and handsome patterns marvellously CHEAP. A full range of PRINTS very cheap.

Gents Furnishings:—Our new Stock of TIES, SCARFS, SHIRTS, Collars, Cuffs, and Underwear for Gentlemen is by far the LARGEST, CHEAPEST and MOST COMPLETE ever seen in Deseronto. We will offer this week a JOB LINE of New Ties and Scarfs at **25** cents each that will cost you 50 cents in any other store.

Our Great Summer Sale of Men's Youths' Boys' and Childrens Ready-made Suits will commence on Saturday next. Bargains will be given that no other Clothing House can approach.

ORDERED CLOTHING

Our large stock of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds has been fully assorted this week at greatly reduced prices. Clothing made to order on the shortest notice and every garment guaranteed a perfect fit; our Tailor, Mr. McDonald, is the most reliable and experienced Cutter in Central Ontario.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's New FELT and STRAW HATS. A full new range opened this morning, comprising the very newest styles at the lowest prices ever reached in Straw and Felt Hats.

Unparalleled bargains in BOOTS and SHOES. Our New Stock opened this week comprises some of the CHEAPEST and BEST lines of goods ever seen in Canada. Every pair of Boots sold by us is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our goods in most instances are sold cheaper than small dealers can buy.

Patronize the NEW STORE for your Summer Purchases.

The Great ONE PRICE BARGAIN HOUSE of Central Canada.

May 15th, 1886.

G. E. FRASER.

Deseronto and Picton.

E. HARRISON,

350 Front Street, Belleville,

Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short notice all classes of Account Books. General Book-binding, from the Plainest Library Style to the best Morocco and Calf, with Gilt or Marble edge, Paper ruling, Map Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding, Picture Framing. Improved Milk and Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books and intricate ruling a specialty. Prices close 9-1-4

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist. 1mo.

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND

STATIONERY,

AT THE

NEW

MEDICAL HALL.

GOODMURPHY'S BLOCK,

DESERONTO, - ONTARIO.

J.F.WILLIAMS

HAS OPENED A

NEW DRUG STORE:

at above place, where he has a stock of GOOD DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, DYE STUFFS, &c., &c. which he will sell Cheap for Cash.

☞Give him a Call. No trouble to show goods.

J. F. WILLIAMS.

Health is Wealth

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the Brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. G. EGAR.

DR. IRISH, L.D.S.

DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit the Deseronto House, Deseronto, on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth furnished for $7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases and extracting, $10.50. Gas or vitalized air used for extracting teeth without pain. Particular attention given to the treatment and filling of diseased teeth. Business hours from seven a.m, to half past four p m.

Bibles & Testaments.

ALL persons desirous of securing cheap, handsome, and substantially bound Bibles and Testaments, will find it to their advantage to call on

W. G. EGAR,

Depositary of the Deseronto Bible Society.

November. 18th 1885

APOTHECARIES HALL.

We keep only the Finest Goods in the following lines

SOAPS
COMBS
BRUSHES
SPONGES
CHAMOIS
and PERFUMES.

—ALSO—

Only the purest

DRUGS
CHEMICALS
& MEDICINES

are kept in Stock and prepared with care and accurateness.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes dispensed with Special care.

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

UNDERTAKING!

John Dalton,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

KEEPS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK

Coffins and Caskets,

of all kinds, from the Cheapest to the most expensive.

Burial robes, black, brown and white, at all prices, and all other furnishings usually found in an Undertaker's Establishment.

Mourning Badges & Hearse supplied.

Deseronto, Feb. 4th 1886.

COMMUNICATIONS.

CORRECTION.

Roslin, May 17th, 1886.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

DEAR SIR,—In reading the news in your valuable paper of last week I noticed in the column under the heading local items, "that there was a rumour afloat that I was going to leave the riding and resign my seat," and further, "we do not know what truth there is in the rumour which we trust is without foundation."

In reply I wish to state that that there is no foundation for such a rumour. True I purchased two Park Lots adjoining the City of Belleville, which, no doubt, was the foundation of the supposition that I was going to move there; but such is not the case. My present expectations are, that ere long I will be doing a large business again in the village of Roslin; and further, when the proper time arrives, if spared and wanted, I will contest the Riding again for the Legislature of Ontario.

W. P. HUDSON.

LOST TREASURES.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

MR. EDITOR,—I imagine Barbers are doing a rushing business these times from the number of "close crops" visible on some persons on our streets. The men wisely get operated on, some to increase their crop of wool, where the most of it is conspicuous by its absence, the hot-heads to cool them, and the sheep, we all know are usually shorn at this time of year. But, Mr. Editor, can you enlighten me on the motive of the ladies for getting shorn of their beautiful tresses in the manner so painfully apparent of late? The lovely hair of some, to their misfortune, is actually the only fine feature in their appearance, and bereft of this, what guys they look. Is it for effect they do it? If so, they succeed, for it effectually disfigures them; it may be the fashion, but it looks a hideous and foolish one; or perhaps it is an abominable convenience for the lie-a-bed, lackadaisical and lazy ones to save trouble in the morning. Granted their necks look trim now, they also look bare, and in a few months the "rat tails" will put in an appearance, and any stranger will imagine from the number of them that the village has recently been infected with some bad fever compelling a general shearing.

The president of the Bald Headed Club is, perhaps, an authority in what appertains to a ladies good appearance, and can doubtless disvel the feelings of dislike to shorn locks of

DISGUSTED CITIZEN.

DISTRICT.

Port Hope will adopt the electric light.

Springbrook and Stirling will be connected by telephone.

The united population of Ashburnham and Peterborough is 10,000.

A convict named Kervin escaped from the Kingston penitentiary on Monday.

The lakes in Addington have been stocked with two millions of white fish.

The Tweed Herald reports large shipments of barley from that place to Montreal.

About ten thousand yards of stone will be got out of Point Ann quarries this season.

The early closing movement appears to have broken down in Napanee. The more's the pity.

The Ottawa Orangemen will send a large delegation to the Kingston celebration on the 12th of July.

Rev. James Lawson, a clergyman near Renfrew, was violently assaulted by Alex. Hudson, a hotel keeper.

Stirling Oddfellows will decorate the graves of their deceased brethren on the 9th of July.

Messrs G. W. Goodwin and Ben. Johnson, Napanee, have purchased the Empey farm in Napanee.

Stirling bewails its lack of enterprise as it sees Madoc and Tweed forging ahead in trade and population.

The water in lake Ontario and West Lake is very high and has flooded gardens and farms.

Mr. Alexander Hamilton, of Thurlow, had ten large tumors, one weighing 9½ lbs., recently removed from his person.

The branch of the C. P. R. from Smith's Falls to Montreal will be hurried to completion. The distance is 134 miles.

Messrs Garrett & Burlingham, of Wellington, have been fined $20 and cost for infraction of the license law.

Mr. Robert Simmons has purchased the property at Glen Lewis including mills, &c, formerly belonging to Wallbridge.

Napanee has an assessed value of $958,838, a slight decrease on last year. Its population is 3,317, an increase of 254 on 1885.

Michael Derrick, a lad 17 years of age, whose father works at Eagle Mill, Ferry Point, was drowned from a punt last Sunday afternoon.

Belleville aldermen are afraid to enforce the removal of the debris of the late fire which blocks Front street. Belleville sadly requires a complete change of councilors.

The Scott Act is working wonderfully well in Gananoque, no drunken men being seen in the streets as formerly. It is also doing well in Frontenac.

Mr. Macdonald, of Wolfe Island, a former soldier in the American Army, has received $5,000 of back pension and will henceforth receive four dollars a month.

The new barracks of the Belleville detachment of the Salvation Army is 50x80 feet in dimensions. The front is of red and white brick.

The old "Kirk" mill, not far from Madoc, has been destroyed by fire. Madoc has more fires to the block than any other city in this district.

Mr. O'Bierne, late of the Napanee Express, sues Mayor Wilson of that town, for $5,000, and each of the police for $2,000 for alleged assault and false arrest and imprisonment.

Gananoque newspapers strongly condemn the practice of some people of that burgh who, while earning their livelihood there, nevertheless purchase all their supplies in Kingston.

The barn of Mr. Elezer Bruntnell, of the 3rd con. of Thurlow, was struct by lighning during the storm of last Friday night and both it and its contents were destroyed. Loss, $1,000.

Scrofulous Eruptions, such as Tetter or Salt Rheum, are the result of a diseased condition of the blood, and may be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Selby Carter, Nashville, Tenn., was, in his own words, "saturated with Scrofula, and covered with eruptions;" but a few bottles of

Consumption, When not fully developed, may be cured by purifying the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mary D. Weeks, Lowell, Mass., who had been, for years, afflicted with Scrofulous Consumption and Ulceration of the Lungs, says: "From the day I commenced taking Ayer's Sar-

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

saparilla effected a permanent cure.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

my health and strength steadily improved."

For Sale by all Druggists.

☞ MORE NEW ARRIVALS.

SPLENDID LINE OF

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Step in and see them at

DALTON'S

Furniture Warerooms

St. George St, Deseronto.

DESERONTO SCHOOL.

WRITING AND DRAWING REPORT—SENIOR DIVISION.

DRAWING.

Fifth Class.—Two best: Emma Brown and Lura Brown.

Senior Fourth.—Five best: Frank McMaster, Maggie Stoddart, Kenneth McRae, Mary A. Grear and Gertrude Brown.

Junior Fourth.—Fred Nasmith, Fred Cook, John Cameron, Charlie Rayburn and Fred Sims.

WRITING.

Fifth Class.—Two best: Emma Brown and Lura Brown.

Best Progress.—Emma Brown and Lura Brown.

Senior Fourth.—Five best: Will. Burgess, Mary Field, Frank Dryden, Frank McMaster and Jane Cameron.

Most Progress.—Jessie Whitton, Frank McMaster, Charlie Ceolpe, Edith Martin and Mary Field.

Junior Fourth.—Five best: Fred. Nasmith, Fred. Sims, James Williams, John Cameron and Chas. Rayburn.

Best Progress.—John Cameron, Fred. Cook, Will. Cook, John Knapp, Fred. Sims.

To be had for the next few days, a full range of Checked Shirtings, having been bought for Cash, will be sold much under value at the Big Store.

WATERING PLACE IN A CREEK.

Cattle naturally select a certain place in a water-course to drink at, where the bank is not precipitious. During a good part of the year the bank is muddy, on account of its moisture and trampling of the animals. As a result, the horses get the scratches, the cows come to the milking pen with muddy udders, and frequently animals are injured by the crowding in the mud. Hogs are often seriously injured, because the mud becomes so deep and tough, that they are well nigh helpless in it. Another objection is that the animals wade to the middle of the creek, and soon make its bottom as muddy as the bank, and the water becomes unfit for drinking. A convenient and inexpensive arrangement, which may be built of heavy plank, brick, or flat stones, prevents this. It is constructed by first making an incline to a level platform for the animals to stands on while drinking. This plane terminates in an abrupt descent forming a trough for the water to flow through. The trough should not be more than two feet wide, that the animals may easily get across it. The level floor permits the animals to drink at their ease, often a matter of importance. Such a drinking place should be made at the upper end of the creek where it passes through a field to prevent the animals from soiling the water by standing in it above where they drink.—"American Agriculturist" for May.

A fresh assortment of Millinery and Trimmings just received by the Misses Wartman.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE.

THE COURT OF REVISION for the Township of Tyendinaga will hold its first sittings for the current year at the Town Hall, Melrose, on Tuesday the 1st day of June next, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 7th day of May 1886.

A. B. RANDALL,
Clerk.

Every house-keeper requires one or more cakes of "Pride of the Kitchen" Soap for scouring purposes, on Sale at the BIG STORE.

LOCAL TRAIN.—For the benefit of the Travelling Public and to afford accommodation to the people of Deseronto, a mixed train leaves the R. K. Depot every morning at 7:45 for Kingston. Parties can go to Kingston or Napanee and back same day having about eight hours in Napanee and four in Kingston. Low rates of Fare. Kingston and return, $2 20. Napanee and return, 50 cents

Honey for sale at the BIG STORE, only 12½ cts. a pound.

THE *Hero* offers splendid inducements for the Queen's birthday to those desirous of having a pleasant and attractive day's outing. On that day she carries an excursion from Belleville and other bay ports to Kingston, Clayton and the Thousand Islands. She leaves Belleville at 6 a.m.; Deseronto at 7:30 o'clock, and returning leaves Kingston at 8 p. m. Fare from Deseronto for the round trip only 50 cts. Fare from Picton and return 25 cts. With attentive officers and a reputation for comfort and speed, there is no doubt that very many of our people will avail themselves of the opportunity for a sail down the Bay and St. Lawrence in this popular steamer.

See the Black Checked Grenadine the very best fabric for Ladies Summer Costumes only 15 cents per yard at the BIG STORE.

EXCITEMENT

HAS ARISEN AT

PETER H. FOX'S

NORTHPORT,

—:In the wonderful Cheap Prices in:—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, &c.

Having received a Fresh Stock of Prints Shirtings, Ginghams, Gray and White Cottons, Cottonades, Dress Goods, etc., and which have been bought very cheap and all of newest and best patterns, I am prepared to offer at a bargain.

Taking in exchange for goods and paying highest market price for Eggs, Butter, Lard, Tallow, &c.

Soliciting the public patronage.

PETER H. FOX

NOTICE.

THE Incumbent and Churchwardens of Christ Church, Mohawk Reserve, beg to draw the attention of their friends in this locality to the condition of the grave-yard and solicit their aid in putting it in a good state of repair, which means a new fence. The Mohawks have already enclosed the yard twice and feel unable, with other necessary parochial objects requiring funds, to fence it again without the assistance of their white friends.

Subscriptions for this desirable object may be sent to any of the undersigned officers of the Church or left with W. G. Egar, Esq., who has kindly consented to act as Treasurer for Christ Church grave-yard fencing fund.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON, Incumbent.

ALEX. LOFT, } Churchwardens,
J. B. BRANT, } Christ Church.

May 14th, 1885. 3ins.

1886. | 1886.

SPRING

THE BIG STORE.

Have pleasure in announcing that the greater portion of our Spring Imports are to hand and the different Departments present an assortment of Goods which for freshness, completeness of assortment and excellence of value cannot be equalled. The appreciation of our efforts to place before our customers the best goods at the most reasonable prices is manifest in the continued increase of sales of Imported Goods.

"THE TRIBUNE" would not be adequate to contain a list of the various lines kept in the different departments but we subjoin a list so far as space will permit.

Dress Goods Department.

Satin Soliel, Cashmere Twills, Union Cashmeres, French Serge, French Wool DeBeirge, Wool Cashmeres, Nuns' Veiling, Cashmere Serges, Ottoman, Silks, Satins etc.

Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets of the most modern styles.

Lace Curtains in great variety.—

The Staple Department.

Is replete with goods of special value in Shirtings, Tickings, Cottonades, Sheetings, Cottons, Duck, etc.

Linen Tabling, Towellings and Hollands.—

The Tailoring Department.

The reputation of our Tailoring Department was never so high as it is to-day. The closest attention is paid in buying and the goods are marked at the lowest living margin over cost price. A large stock will be found to select from embracing the newest designs in English, Scotch, French and Canadian Tweeds and Trowserings.

Mr. Stoddart our popular Cutter has returned from his visit to the most prominent European Cities where he received some valuable information relative to the manufacture of Garments. All who intrust their orders for clothing with him will be sure of satisfaction in every respect.

BOOTS and SHOES.

This is a live branch of our business.

We direct special attention to our Ladies French Kid Button Boots, Ladies Dongola Button Boots, Gentlemens' Cordovan Boots, Gentlemens' French Calf Boots.

A full Stock of Misses and Childrens Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible prices.

Grocery and Provision Dep't.

In this important Department we lead the trade, everything you require in this line can be procured at the Big Store of the best quality and at prices much lower than other Dealers can sell the same quality of goods.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, VULCANISED CHIMNEYS, RUBBER GOODS, PAINTS, OILS, SALT.

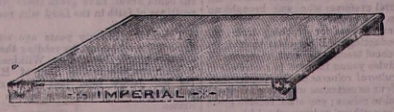
—All kinds of produce taken at Market Prices.—

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

Deseronto, March, 26th 1886. MANAGER.



THE CANADA WIRE MATTRESS CO.

Are manufacturing the BEST and CHEAPEST mattress in the market.

Any person in want of a good durable mattress at a moderate price, should call at the BIG STORE where the above will be kept constantly on hand.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK
PENS
PAPER
SLATES
PENCILS
MUCILAGE

all marked down to lowest rates.

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts up.

The Indian's Grave.

BY G. FROST.

There stands the vine-clad wigwam, low
Amid the tangled brushwood pent.
Uncared, the flowers that round it grow
Send forth their scent.

The poles with time decaying fast,
Apart and downward soon will fall,
Needing but one more wintry blast
To finish all.

Where is the owner? where is he,
Whose hand upraised that tottering roof?
His grave beside the wall you see—
His bones a proof.

How different once those limbs! when grace
Of freedom charmed their varied ways,
Thrill'd by the war-whoop, or the chase
Of bygone days

How oft he nimbly leaped the stream!
The forest roamed, so wild and free,
Which seem'd but a transient dream
Of ecstacy.

But now beehold him where he lies!
Behold the chaos of his state!
Nature has failed, while Art supplies;
The change—how great,

Yet Nature, balm, yields for his wounds—
A solitary mourner's trust;—
His soul is in the Hunting-Grounds,
His body—dust.

FARM.

HINTS FOR SELF-HELP.

Having decided to stay on the farm you, young friend, should determine to be a man of intelligence. If you look the danger of becoming a drudge squarely in the face, you will more easily avoid it. It is not a matter involving happiness in life that you get out of debt in fifteen instead of twenty years, but it is important that when out of debt and while getting out, you have capacity to enjoy what is going on around you, and that your mind be kept bright and active. Probably each one who reads this can call to mind some old farmer whose soul seems to have shrivelled from constant hard work and the absence of thought, and whose home is barren of attractions. His speech uncouth, his countenance lustreless, his clothes ill-fitting and redolent of the stable, and he can talk intelligently on no subject outside his daily work. He is a violent partisan and can always be relied on to vote the straight ticket. "He can see naught but vanity in beauty. And only weakness in a fond carress. And pities those whose views of Christian duty, allows indulgence in such foolishness."

There is nothing in farm life that need make you such as he is, and you must fight against the tendency that way. One great help to me has been the *keeping a farm diary*. Twenty-nine years since I began, and though I have written an average of only six lines a day taking less than two minutes, I count it as one important factor in my education, and fully believe that if I had not done this I should never have written anything for publication, for I had passed my fortieth birthday before I ever wrote a line for the public, and I found my diary a great help not only as a reference but also in the facility which the habit of writing even one or two sentences a day has given me. Another great help is *reading* and if the matter be wisely selected, and you read carefully you cannot fail to grow intellectual. I would not advise that the young farmer read a daily paper, you can better afford to wait a week and get a condensed summary of the news. Take a few good papers and read them thoroughly, have a dictionary and atlas and when you come to a word you do not understand or a place you cannot locate consult the authorities.

It will do you more good to read a column and master it, than to skim through the whole paper. Form the habit of *reading aloud* a part of each evening; it will do you good, and help wife and children. Buy at least one or two new books a year to be read loud and enjoyed by all the family. Another thing you will find greatly helpful is *taking a part in public exercises* before the public that will require some study and preparation. It may be as a member of a farmer's club or a literary society, or the teaching of a class in Sabbath-school; it matters little what, so that it stimulates to study and brings you in contact with other minds. An agricultural professor who was brought up on a farm told me he got more mental discipline and fitness for teaching from ten years' conducting a Bible class than from all the school traning he ever received. I would advise young farmers to *contribute to the agricultural columns* of the papers they read. Your experiences must some of them be helpful to others; you often receive great benefit from others' writing, should be willing to reciprocate, and you will find that "giving enriches."

Plan to take each week a little *time for recreation* with your family, not by loafing in town, but by riding out or spending the time in some pleasant way. Suppose you say, "On Wednesdays and Saturdays we will have an early supper and spend the cool of the evening in recreation," and if by reason of some special work, such as transplanting, or securing hay or grain, you are obliged occasionally to work on these evenings, charge the time up to recreation and take it in full at the first slack time. Now I am aware as I look over what I have written that these suggestions do not seem very important, considered singly, and yet I know that the observing of them will make *a vast difference in the sum total of the happiness of life.* It is the little things that make or mar our lives. A little knowledge gained each day in time makes one wise, as little savings make them rich. A life on the farm ought to be a rich, full, happy life, and it is in the power of every young man and woman to make it so.

Certainly Not.

Uncle Jake—Peter. I hears you pays your 'specs to my darter. Now ef you means bizness, wot is your bizness?

Peter—I'se keepin' books for Dobson & Co.

Uncle Jake—Um! Ah! Does you keep 'em in single or double entry, Peter?

Peter—Ain't no sich fool chile as dat. I puts 'em in de safe down cel'ah ebry night. Tink I'd keep walybles in de entry?

Telling the Truth.

"Mr. Coldcash, I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter."

"My daughter, sir?"

"Yes, I can't live without her."

"Well, sir, finish your sentence."

"Finish my sentence?"

"Yes, you were about to say you could not live without her income. Let us be frank, my dear sir."

Character in Hands.

Our oriental friends, who are of a more slow and dignified character, disapprove of the western custom of taking hold of the precious person of an acquaintance and shaking him for welcome. It may be more dignified to bow, but if frankness and activity be our characteristics, we like the trustful mystery of a hand-clasp. It is an index in itself. The formal and cold character offers straight fingers for an instant; the dull and apathetic let us take hold of a hand like a dead fish; the energetic business man meets an old friend with a grip that brings the water into his eyes; the warm-hearted takes our hand and holds it. The nervous hand, with an affectionate swiftness, comes out most readily and longingly And is there anything more natural to a reverent love than the kissing of the hand that has been bountiful in love to us? See how far we have gone among mysteries.

Character, habits and age are the three things that are told by the hands When we draw the character of Heep, the hypocrite—and, as schoolboys would say, the "sneak"—Dickens did not neglect this telltale: "O what a clammy hand his was! as ghastly to the touch as to the sight; I rubbed mine afterward to warm it, and to rub his off. It was such an uncomfortable hand that when I went to my room it was still cold and wet upon my memory." Even if it be not that of Heep, the hypocritically humble hand is apt to writhe and squeeze its bending fingers together.

The hand that little Jack Horner made sticky with his own pie in his own corner undoubtedly became with big Jack Horner a thick-fingered, puffy index of his partiality for pies and plums.

Little does the swaggerer who chinks his small change and cocks his thumbs out of his pockets imagine that his thumbs and hands are as much his condemnation as the bragging seals and the chain that would anchor a ship.

The stingy man has a tight hand; his fingers keep fast hold of a sixpence, and his palm makes a careful hollow out of which it can not roll, until he is quite sure he is obliged to part with it.

The rough and the refined hand are different with a difference like that of education in the man. The lowest extremity of roughness is the hand of brute violence—a colossal paw, of iron strength, huge with muscle, vein, and sinew, but lacking all sensitiveness and flexibility—defiant in its attitudes—a human tool that has been turned into a weapon.

There are refined hands that are criminal also, but their character is the more hateful because no trace is made upon perfection and their beauty is a lie. One reads in the well-cared for, or, as we might say, the educated hand, not only for its own refinement, but that of other generations—the ancestors who lived at leisure from bodily toil, whose muscles were not stretched by labor, whose fingers, little used, went slender to the tips, whose very finger-nails revealed easy times, by their oval shape, not pressed and worn into hard-worked diminutive half-circles.

Yet one likes the strong hand—morally strong even if it has never been taxed with physical labor; the man's hand that is not effeminate, the girl's hand that is not a pretty wax-work, but a part of a helpful someone, who would be sweetly willing to do something for somebody else. Unless it be the weak hand of sickness, which is a most piteous sight, the hand of the weak character is not what anyone cares to clasp. More and more in this world we want the hands that can do something. As Carlyle says, the first *doing* would be for many a revelation.

Jenny Lind's Motive.

Years ago we heard Jenny Lind sing in the Messiah. She revealed, by her rendering of "I know that my Redeemer liveth," the ability of song to interpret the sublimest of themes.

She sang, "Though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh I shall see God," with a tone and a phrasing that made the doctrine of the resurrection luminous.

"She must be a Christian," we mused, as we went out from the concert hall, "else she could never have given these vivid expositions of faith in the Lord who rose again from the dead."

The musing of forty years ago was confirmed, the other day, by reading the reminiscences of the Rev. C. A. Wilkinson, the English chaplain to the King of Hanover. He met Jenny Lind just after she had signed her contract to sing in the United States.

In the course of their conversation, she mentioned the great ignorance of the lower classes in Stockholm, and their indifference to the education of their children.

"I have," she said, "determined to endow schools for these poor little children. My motive in going to America is to earn thirty-six thousand pounds, which I intend to hand over to trustees, who will carry out my plans.

"May I not, sir, hope for God's blessing upon this work, undertaken for the lambs of Christ's flock? My daily prayer is that I may be spared three years, so that I may carry out my plans for my poor children in Stockholm. Is there anything in that prayer inconsistent with submission to the will of God?"

One morning, after a charity concert which she had given, the clergyman found her counting and sealing up the money received, preparatory to distributing it among the poor. He began complimenting her, but she cut him short by saying:

"It is the only return I can make unto the good Lord for the gift He has bestowed upon me, which is the great joy of my life. I can only repay Him through the poor and the suffering. This I delight to do."

When Bishop Stanley, of Norwich, the father of Dean Stanley, was sneered at for receiving "a professional singer into the Episcopal palace," the "professional" being Jenny Lind, he replied:

"I always wish to honor virtue and talent wherever I may find them. As to my friendship with Jenny Lind, I have no hesitation in saying that I consider that I am the person benefited. For I never converse with her without feeling myself a better man."

The chaplain says he endorses that compliment as the literal truth, for he himself never departed from her society without feeling himself a better man for having conversed with her.

Her soul and heart seemed absorbed in the thought of obeying St. James' rule:

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

HOUSEHOLD.

HOME-MADE PASTRY.

Pie-making is one of the most difficult branches of cookery. Really good pies, like first-class bread, are not eaten at every table, and without discussing the question of healthfulness it is admitted that nice, light pastry, is much less hurtful than that which is improperly made. The old way of making pie-crust by adding only lard and water to flour, is but little followed now by good cooks, nearly all preferring to add baking-powder or cream-tartar and soda. By this method the tough, leathery under-crust is avoided, which has been credited with causing so much dyspepsia.

It is a good plan to sift with one quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar and one teaspoonful of soda, and then rub into this flour one cup of cold lard. Mix with very cold water, adding a little salt. And after each top crust is rolled out, or even after it is on the pie, spread over with a knife a few thin shavings of cold lard, dredge on a little flour, and press it down lightly with the hand. After the pie is baked this added flour and lard will give a nice crust. This little secret we learned of a neighbor whose pastry always resembled that of a professional cook; she sometimes used a trifle more than a cup of lard to a quart of flour, but that is enough for ordinary use by the addition of lard on the top crust. But the lard must be cold and cut thin to have success.

There is a convenient way which the busy housekeeper can follow which we learned by accident. Spending the afternoon unexpectedly with a friend, she excused herself a few minutes, and later, at the tea table, explained that the fresh pie before us she had made that afternoon while absent from the sitting room. Questioned as to how it could be made so quickly, she explained that she always kept prepared flour on hand for pastry. She sifted three or four quarts of flour, adding the proper quantities of cream-tartar and soda, then rubbed the lard into it lightly and set it aside in a tin pail to be used when needed, at that time adding sufficient cold water and a pinch of salt.

It did not seem possible that it could be kept long, but after trying it we found that the lard and flour do not grow moist as might be the case if the salt had been added, and there being no moisture, the cream-tartar and soda do not act upon each other. Try this prepared pastry flour, as it is ready in an emergency and a great help on baking day. Such handy ways make it possible for a woman to do her own housework. The head can help the hands by learning everything that will lighten work and then remembering to profit by it.

Saucy.

Rats, though usually shy and wild, are capable of being tamed, and, it is said, become interesting pets, affectionate and tractable, and may be taught many tricks. Some years ago a traveller in Mecklenburg witnessed a queer dinner-party. At the close of the meal, the landlord of the inn placed a large dish of soup on the floor, and then gave a peculiar whistle. Immediately there came into the room a mastiff, a fine Angora cat, an old raven, and a remarkably large rat, with a bell about its neck. The four fed together in perfect harmony, and afterwards the dog, cat and rat lay down before the fire. The landlord said the rat was the most useful of the four, for the noise of his bell had driven all the other rats away from the house.

The liking for a warm corner is one of the rat's weak points. We recently read of a rat whose usual place for napping was on the fender or hearth before the fire, but one day, the fire being low, Master Rat jumped upon the hob. The fire grew brighter, and the hob became warmer and warmer, but the rat would not move till the hair on his legs and body was quite singed with the heat. Below is given an anecdote illustrating the rat's fondness for cosey places.

A Fellow of Corpus College, Oxford, arriving at his rooms late one night, found a rat in possession, running about among the books and geological specimens, behind the sofa and under the fender, and poking his nose into every place he could find.

The gentleman pursued the rat, armed with the poker in one hand, and a big dictionary in the other; but Mr. Rat slyly hid till hostilities were over.

The gentleman had no sooner seated himself for study than the rat resumed his rambols, squeaking and rushing about the room like a mad creature. The battle was renewed, and continued at intervals till the pursuer, angry and wearied, went to bed. He listened attentively, but heard no more of the enemy, and soon fell asleep.

In the morning he was astonished to find something warm lying on his chest; carefully lifting up the bed-clothes, he discovered his tormentor of the preceding night snugly ensconced in a fold of the blanket, and taking advantage of the bodily warmth of his two legged bed-fellow.

The two lay looking at each other for some minutes, the one unwilling to leave his warm berth, the other afraid to put his hand out from under the protection of the coverlid, particularly as the stranger's aspect was anything but friendly, his little sharp teeth and fierce little black eyes seeming to say, "Hands off me!"

At length, the rat, remembering that "discretion is the better part of valor,"—the truth of which rats may understand as well as most creatures,—made a sudden jump off the bed, and ran to a hiding-place.

Her Body Full of Needles.

Miss Josephine Weaver, of Kittanning, Pa., has had five pieces of Cambric needles removed from the lower part of her left leg by Dr. Jessup. She is known as the living needle-cushion, and during the past six years it is said she has had extracted ninety-two needles, whole and in parts, from her limbs. They appear near the surface of the skin, dark points indicating their presence.

Miss Weaver is about 34 years of age, and is quite eccentric, though intelligent. She maintains that she is bewitched. She has been watched frequenely and awakens out of an apparently dead slumber with screams. It is generally believed that she is a monomaniac on the subject of sticking herself full of needles, but her parents and friends assert that they have watched her repeatedly and found no evidence of such actions. The surgeon cut into the flesh and extracted therefrom five small pieces of steel, black and apparently corroded, without causing the young lady any apparent pain. The needles are generally found with the head pointing to the surface, but often the reverse.

A LUCKY ACCIDENT.

Story by a Secret Service Detective.

It was one thing to catch a counterfeiter and another to get hold of his plates. To arrest and imprison a shover of the queer was getting rid of a dangerous man, to be sure, but yet the gang could replace him within twenty-four hours.

The engravers were the real criminals It was better to capture one of them than to run in a half-dozen of the fellows who simply put the stuff into circulation.

In 1864 there appeared a counterfeit $10 Treasury note so well executed as to deceive several bank cashiers in St. Louis. The notes, according to the information we got, were printed in that city, and I was one of the three detectives detailed to proceed to that city and leave no stone unturned to bring the offenders to justice. We had the help of the local detectives, and we had pointers from two or three chaps who had been run down and placed behind the bars, and while we did not succeed in laying hands on the men we wanted, the trail got so hot that we decided to leave St. Louis for Chicago.

I was at the depot one morning on a little errand of my own, when a finely-dressed woman about thirty years old drove up alone in a hack. I stood at her elbow when she purchased a ticket for Chicago, but it was more from accident than design. She carried a reticule in her hand, and so far as any one could judge she was calm and collected, and knew just what to do without asking a question. She was leaving the ticket-window when a man who was carrying a cane under his arm whirled around and the point of the stick struck her in the eye. She screamed out with pain, and after a moment fainted away. Two or three of us carried her into the ladies' sitting-room, and it happened that I picked up the reticule, which had fallen from her hand as she went down. Its weight aroused my suspicions, and while the others were surrounding the lady I got a peep into the bag, which was not locked. It contained the two plates on which that dangerous counterfeit was printed.

A stranger, who seemed to be greatly excited over the accident, and who advised the lady in a whisper to get aboard the train as soon as possible, was taken into custody, and turned out to be her husband. He was the engraver of the plates, and she was the one who was to get them to Chicago. They were taken to police headquarters in a hack, and within two hours three other arrests had been made and the gang broken up.

The Bielan Meteors.

In 1826, Biela discovered a comet that was found to have a period of six years and eight months. At the two succeeding returns, in 1832 and 1839, the comet was not in a position to be seen; but in 1845, it returned on time.

A remarkable event then occurred. The comet separated into two parts, and the twin-comets travelled side by side until they became invisible. In 1852, the twin-comets returned once more, were eagerly followed while visible, and have never since been seen. In 1859 and 1865, there was no trace of them.

In 1872, when the comet was again due, and the conditions for seeing it were unusually favorable, another remarkable event occurred. The earth crossed this comet's orbit on the 27th of November, and, on that night, there was a brilliant shower of meteors, evidently consisting of the *debris* of the lost comet.

In 1879, the comet's position was unfavorable, and no traces of it were observed. But on the 27th of November, 1885, when the earth crossed the comet's orbit, a brilliant meteoric shower occurred, precisely at the time predicted. It was extensively observed in this country, and gave abundant proof that the remains of Biela's comet are still in existence.

The display, in the clearer atmosphere of southern Europe, was profuse, and superb in character. Several observers have given results in *Nature*. In Moncalieri, thirty-nine thousand meteors were counted by four observers from six to ten o'clock. Masses of stars seemed to rain from all parts of the heavens. The motion was slow, and the color reddish. Many of them were larger than stars of the first magnitude and followed by luminous trains.

In Beyrout, Syria, two observers counted five hundred and twenty five a minute. A few were larger than Venus, but most of them were small. Nearly all had bluish-white or reddish trains, remaining but a few seconds.

In Constantinople, the stars fell in great numbers, with a movement more like that of large flakes of snow falling gently through the air than that of shooting-stars. Near the Straits of Gibraltar, an observer compares the display to a huge umbrella, the constellation Andromeda—the radiant point for the Bielan meteors—being taken for the point or apex of the umbrella, and the shooting stars for the ribs.

Work for the Unemployed.

Let us suppose that in order to "find employment" for 20,000 of the London unemployed, public works of the kind suggested are at once commenced. In order to pay the wages additional taxation of some kind must be levied. Those who pay the taxes will be so much the poorer, will have to restrict their customary expenditure or investments to a corresponding amount. This restriction will diminish their demands upon the vendors and makers of whatever they abstain from purchasing, and these vendors and producers will be thrown out of employment to that extent. Thus the finding of employment for the 20,000 will throw out of employment about 20,000 others, and then we shall have 40 000 to subsidize in place of 20,000. To employ all these, on the same principle, double taxation must now be enforced with double effect, i. e., the disemploying of 50 000 more. Then we must provide for 80,000. The next step in the same direction will bring the number of unemployed to 160 000: the next to 320 000; the next to 640,000; the next to 1,280,000, and so on until the taxation amounts to 100 per cent. on the incomes of the taxable. Then all will become paupers together, with nobody to pay the poor's rates. The monstrous absurdity of this remedy would, of course, be practically demonstrated long before it reached this stage, but not before it had done serious mischief, if a community could be found sufficiently blind to commence it on a scale of appreciable magnitude.

HEALTH.

NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS.

A hot, strong lemonade taken at bed-time will break up a bad cold.

Never prick a blister with a pin. A needle is the only suitable thing.

Powdered rice, sprinkled upon lint and applied to fresh wounds, will stop bleeding.

A fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by frequently sponging off with soda water.

The burning pain of blennorrhagia in women is soon relieved by a two per cent. solution of cocaine applied on cotton. At times a four or five per cent. solution is needed to afford relief.

An English writer points out the probability that a smoky atmosphere is not a wholly unmitigated evil, since its carbon and sulphur must absorb many germs of disease, and tend to prevent the spread of epidemics.

A late novelty in use of poultices is to wet a sponge in a concentrated decoction of mustard and wrapping it with a handkerchief bandage for application. It is readily renewed by simply again immersing in the same liquid.

A most effective remedy against pulmonary consumption is alleged to have been found in aluminium and its compounds. The discoverer bases his opinion on experiments made upon rabbits as well as on observations in his medical practice.

A DISINFECTANT.—A pan of sliced raw onions placed in a room where there is present a contagious disease, will absorb the poison and prevent the disease from spreading. The onions should be buried every morning and fresh ones cut up.

HOW TO APPLY ARTIFICIAL HEAT.—Bags of hot sand are much better than bottles of hot water to place in the beds of invalids who require artificial heat. The sand retains heat longer than water, and sand-bags are more comfortable "bed-fellows" than bottles.

Tannin is said to be a specific for carbuncle. The dry powder should be sprinkled on as long as it will dissolve. Every day the carbuncle should be washed and resprinkled with tannin. It is said that under this treatment the carbuncle soon heals, and without much pain.

REMEDY FOR CHILLS.—One tablespoonful of gunpowder, one tablespoonful of cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of fine salt, one pint of strong vinegar, a half pint of cider brandy. Mix all together and take a half wine glass three times a day, a half hour before eating, the day after chill.

To test the purity of water, put one and a half pints of the fluid into a clean glass bottle; add to it a teaspoonful of white sugar, cork it, and shake it until the sugar is well dissolved, and then set in a warm place for forty-eight hours. If it is unfit for drinking it will be turbid and milky at that time.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered rosin. Pound it until fine, and put it in an empty, clean paper box, with perforated top; then you can easily sift it on the cut, put a soft cloth around the injured member, and wet it with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness.

SICK HEADACHE.—Dr. W. Gill Wylie, of New York, has produced excellent results with the following treatment: So soon as the first pain is felt, the patient is to take a pill or capsule containing one grain of inspissated ox gall and one drop of oil of gaultheria, every hour until relief is felt, or until six have been taken.

Never enter a sick room unless your countenance, manner, and words are such as to cheer and comfort the patient. However slight his hope may be, make use of that little; encourage and stimulate him to exercise that fortitude, coupled with reasonable hope, which has tided and will tide many a patient over shoals where medicine would have been utterly ineffective.

Dr. Dujarde Beaumetz reported to the Hygienic Society of Paris a case of spontaneous hydrophobia, having all the characteristic symptoms, and confirmed by the fact that rabbits inoculated from the patient took the disease. We opine that, although it is said the patient had never been bitten by a dog, he had in some way been inoculated with the virus from a rabid animal.

The Wonders of the Sea.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the surface of the earth. At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left in the bottom. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above.

Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm, one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are 40 feet high, and travel 50 miles an hour, more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley, between the waves, is generally 15 times the height; hence, a wave 5 feet high will extend over 75 feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell Rock is said to be 17 tons for each square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the sea, 14 feet, is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden onto the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered 6,564 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 19,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the plain on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 660 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British Channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves.

O'Donovan Rossa, with his patriotic gaze fastened on his diminishing dynamite fund informs the world that he does not believe in Mr. Gladstone's bill.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Stayner is to erect a $2,000 exhibition building.

Edward Merrit was killed at Alma by a falling log.

Janson, a Finn fisherman, was drowned in the Current River, near Port Arthur.

A fire in Copp Bros. (Hamilton) foundry caused damage to the amount of $40,000.

The last consignment of Dominion exhibits for the Colonel Exhibition has left Halifax.

Chas. Doon, farmer, of Lincoln, shot and killed his brother in consequence of a quarrel,

The members of the 90th battalion of Winnipeg have been presented with their medals.

Owing to the prevalence of scab, the entry of sheep into British Columbia is prohibited.

A little girl, daughter of an employee in Dawes' brewery, Montreal, was drowned in Upper Lachine.

A young man named F. Boucher suicided by hanging last week, in his own barn at St. Paillipe, Quebec.

The dead body of an unknown man was found on the side of a railway track, near Grimsby the other day.

A Young Men's Christian Association has been organized at Lindsay, with over one hundred members to start with.

Mr. John Wood and his son were drowned in Nerepis Creek, near St. John, N. B., while attempting to cross a flood.

The Montreal Corperation has appointed a deputation to co operate with the Government in trying to stop the floods.

Samuel Strong, of the Home Hospital, Montreal, has, through the sudden death of a brother, fallen heir to a fortune.

The Queen's Own Rifles celebrated the anniversary of the Cut Knife Creek engagement by attending a church parade.

The body of Thomas Hill was found floating in the bay at Adolphustown He was drowned at Christmas while skating.

A young man entered Vinet's shoe store in Montreal, selected a nobby pair of shoes, fitted them on and struck out at a 2:40 gait.

Montague Allan, of Bottsford, N. B., in drawing a loaded gun toward him received the full charge in his breast. He cannot live.

Colonel Villiers the other day at Kingston presented the members of "A" Battery who served in the North-West with their medals.

It is reported that the Yankton Sioux and other American Indians are threatening trouble, and have invited Sitting Bull to join them.

A swell entered Paradis' jewellery store in Montreal, asked to be shown some watches, selected a good one and bolted. No clue to the thief.

Wm. McCaffrey has been arrested for making a violent and brutal attack on a policeman in Montreal. The constable was seriously injured.

A man named Langley, of South street, Hamilton, was badly stabbed in a row the other night. The detectives are hunting for his assailants.

Viau, the notorious convict who was ringleader in the revolt at St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary, and who subsequently escaped, was recaptured near St. Martin's.

A convict at Kingston penitentiary who attempted to escape was so scared by a bullet striking a rock in front of him that he fell down and lay still till he was captured.

Two prisoners, R. Spencer and Jno. Lindsay, charged with escaping from Kingston Penitentiary, were sentenced to a year's adional imprisonment in that institution.

Bryan Mackie, who was shot and wounded by John Williams near Little Carrent on April 8th, died from the effects of his wounds on the 26th ult. Williams is under arrest.

The body of a woman found in the Niagara whirlpool has been identified as that of Mrs. Craine, of Chippawa. Suspicion is entertained that she has been the victim of foul play.

John Lynch, for stabbing whom H. Shaw, George Patterson, and D. Sutherland have been arrested in Hamilton, has died, and the men will probably have to stand a trial for murder.

One of the guards at St Vincent de Paul penitentiary has been dismissed as the result of an inquiry into Viau's escape, and several others are expected to be either suspended or dismissed.

The Government steamer Lansdowne the other morning seized the schooner David J. Adams, of Gloucester, Mass., in Digby Basin, N. S., for purchasing bait, in violation of the Dominion laws.

His Excellency the Governor General has received a cable message from her Majesty expressing her pleasure at the successful opening of the Colonial Exhibition, and her delight at seeing so many Canadians present.

Effigies of three prominent citizens and temperance advocates of Paris, Ont., were found the other morning suspended from the telegraph wires in the town. The outrage is attributed to opponents of the Scott Act.

The coroner's jury in the inquest on the death of Corriveau, the convict shot dead during the revolt at St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary, have returned a verdict that he was justifiably shot by one of the guards in the execution of his duty.

For pure gall the thieves of Montreal are unmatched on this continent. The other evening a rough-looking character walked in through the open door of a Mrs. Henault's house on St. Joseph street, passed through the room where she sat, into the back yard, stripped the clothes-line and coolly walked out again by the same way with his plunder.

A series of plans of the Welland canal, accompanied by photographic views of the work in its various stages, has been prepared and will be sent to the Colonial Exhibition in London by the Dominion Department of Public Works. An extensive exhibit of native ales and wines is also now in process of shipment, its earlier despatch having been prevented by cold weather.

Owen Sound has again been plunged into a state of excitement by an attempt to assassinate Mr. Joseph Ramsay, a blacksmith of that town, who was fired at by three men while on his way home from Keppel and severely wounded. It is believed he was taken for one of the detectives engaged in the Bailey murder case, the object of his assailants being revenge.

AMERICAN.

The Canadian racehorse Springfield won his first victory of the season in Washington.

The Reading Company, of Pennsylvania, have advanced the price of coal 20 to 25 cents per ton.

Another policeman died in Chicago, making the third to succumb as the result of the rioting.

The New York police have found six cases of smallpox in the city. Five were in the Italian quarter, among labourers employed on the new aqueduct.

A special despatch from Washington states that the negotiations respecting the commercial rights of American fishing vessels in Canadian waters are progressing in a way perfectly satisfactory to Secretary Bayard.

Mrs. Mason, a prominent society lady of Rutland, Vt., is under arrest on the charge of poisoning her son in-law. She is suspected of having murdered three other persons, whose bodies have been exhumed for a medical examination to be made.

FOREIGN.

Cholera still exists at Brindisi, and there is an everage of one death a day.

The Knights of Labour are reported to be particularly active in the English Midland iron district.

The reply of Greece to the collective note has been delivered, and is considered by the Powers inadequate.

The Colonial Exhibition was opened with much ceremony by the Queen in person, and an ode, specially written by Lord Tennyson, was admirably sung.

The Prince of Wales, who has returned to London after enjoying a long rest at Sandringham, will shortly hold a couple of levees at St. James's palace on behalf of the Queen.

Several Mormon missionaries have been mobbed in various parts of Switzerland and they have determined to abandon for the present their proselyting efforts in that country.

Affairs in Greece are assuming a very serious aspect. All the Foreign Ministers, with the exception of the Russian representative, have left Athens and the Greek troops are hurrying to the front to meet an expected move of the Turkish army.

Thomas Archer was committed as a lunatic at the Bow street Police station in London. His three daughters were the chief sufferers from his insanity, as he used frequently to beat them with great severity and otherwise ill-use them without assigning any reason for the punishments.

At an inquest held recently upon the body of a girl of seventeen, who fell dead in a dress-making establishment in London, it was shown that she and a number of other girls for some time past worked from eight o'clock in the morning till midnight. A special says Brown, the employer, has been summoned for violation of the Factory Act in keeping her employees working prohibited hours.

SOBER MOMENTS.

Length of days is wisdom's right hand blessing, typical of eternal life; but it is in her left hand that are riches and honor.

Events are not determined by the wheel of fortune, which is blind, but by the wheels of Providence which are full of eyes.

Fear and laziness can accept beliefs; only trust and courage will question them. To reject consecrated opinions demands a consecrated mind.

If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins them.

If a man will let matters take their course, he will live smoothly and quietly enough; but if he will sift things to the bottom, he must account himself a man of strife.

The first symptom of true love in a young man is timidity, in a girl it is boldness. The two sexes have a tendency to approach, and each assumes the qualities of the other.

Plenty and indigence depend upon the opinion every one has of them; and riches, no more than glory or health, have no more beauty and pleasure than their possessor is pleased to lend them.

What a rare talent is that of manners! How difficult to define; how much more difficult to impart! Better for a man to possess them than wealth, beauty or talent; they will more than supply them all.

To be comfortable and contented, be sure to spend less than you earn, and restrain your outgoes till they are less than your incomes. This seems to be an act that very few persons have learned.

No being is more void of care and reflection than the slave: none dances more gaily in his intervals of labor; but make him free, give him rights and interests to guard, and he becomes thoughtful and laborious.

Love may exist without jealousy, although this is rare; but jealousy may exist without love, and this is common; for jealousy can feed on that which is bitter, no less than on that which is sweet, and is sustained by pride as often as by affection.

Was that a merciful man, who, when he lay dying, said of his vast earthly possessions, to the accumulation of which he had devoted the whole energies of his life—these things have cheated me out of my interest for eternity.

Religion is the tie that connects man with his Creator, and holds him to his throne. If that tie is sundered or broken, he floats away a worthless atom in the universe—proper attractions all gone, its destiny thwarted, and its whole future nothing but darkness, desolation and death.

Secret prayer of all forms of prayer is oftenest blessed by the secret transfiguration of the soul. Shut the closet door and you will find that God will meet you in secret as never before. There is a subtle power in being alone with God for that solitude has in it a great secret—namely, that there is no solitude.

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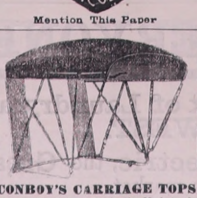
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SPECIAL NOTICE —GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Book-keeping Commercial, Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks: it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders" Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers; write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., Brantford.

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Patent Picket Pointing & Shaping Machine.
This machine will make one thousand or more cuts per hour, and a boy can do the work. It will pay for itself in a week. It can be adjusted to cut large or small pickets; will also cut square pickets. This machine can be adjusted to cut in any way desired. Send for circular. Active agents wanted. Sole agents for the Dominion of Canada TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE Co., 151 River Street, Toronto.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
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Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

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—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
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Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.

Peerless Oils.
Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS.
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. E., Toronto

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CATARRHAL DEAFNESS
A NEW HAY FEVER TREATMENT
Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and Eustacian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these diseases are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A descriptive pamphlet is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada.

THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y.
(LIMITED.)

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Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job Printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Fishing Tackle at Egar's

Light frosts on Sunday and Monday nights.

Let us have a good display of bunting on Monday.

THE 23rd is the fourth Sunday after Easter.

Next Wednesday is the anniversary of Poundmaker's surrender.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Helena is 40 years old on Tuesday.

The Band Committee report a grand sale of tickets. Not one young man has thus far refused to purchase tickets.

The Messrs. McRae have recently put down a powerful force and general service pump at Bay View Farm House.

Bring your best girl to the Band excursion on Monday evening; and be sure to treat her liberally to ice-cream and lemonade and crisp pea-nuts

Mr. Dingman, Inspector of Indian Agencies, has been in town during the past week on official business connected with the Tyendinaga Reserve.

Mr. R. Geddis, the popular west end restaurateur, has been making extensive changes and improvements in his ice-cream parlour and is now ready for the hot weather.

FOR the Queen's Birthday every young man should get a new hat and fresh necktie, and pair of summer boots. Fraser's in Smith's Block, is the place where you can buy them cheap.

Mr. J. F. Williams, is meeting with great success in the manufacture of his Ginger Beer which is becoming a favorite beverage both with Scott and anti-Scott Act citizens.

Remember that the Quinte will not be allowed to exceed her complement of five hundred passengers and it will therefore be well to purchase your tickets for the Band excursion before Monday afternoon.

THERE was a grand market on Tuesday; some say the best since the foundation of that institution. All the farmers made good sales, and afterwards spent nearly all their receipts at Walmsley & Spafford's for soap and tea, &c., &c.

Mr. Samuel Shaw has leased a place on the Reserve about half a mile from town. He is erecting a large barn and shed to meet the requirements of his business. He now resides in that section of the suburbs.

The Cheapest place for Millinery, at the Misses Wartmans', St. George Street.

It is said that sixty families have already come into town this season. Many of these are tenant farmers who have given up their places in the adjoining townships preferring the excitement of city life to the dull monotony of rural solitude.

Mr. Hudson's letter in another column shows that the rumor to which we referred is without foundation. It is needless to say the readers of the TRIBUNE will be pleased to know that East Hastings will continue to be represented by its present popular member.

There will be weeping and wailing among editors when the result of the next Dominion census is announced. Every little town or village is claiming a population varying from three to ten thousand. The census will reduce these figures in each case at least thirty per cent.

The Toronto *Daily Mail* came to us on Monday in a complete new spring suit. Its typographical appearance is much improved. There appears to be no limit to the enterprise of that great journal which appears to be steadily growing in popular favor.

The Deseronto Canoe and Boating Club intend opening the aquatic events of the season by a grand torch-light procession of boats and canoes in the harbor at some date in the immediate future. There will be a grand display of fireworks, and the Rathbun Company Band will furnish music on the occasion.

We have been favoured with a copy of the Cosmopolitan Short-hander, an international monthly magazine devoted to the promotion of the shorthand art-science in all branches, and published by Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto. We heartily commend the journal to all students of stenography.

Mr. John Grant, of John Grant & Co., wholesale liquor dealers of Napanée, who has been applying for a shop license for this village was in town on Saturday to meet the License Commissioners, with a view to getting thier final decision on the matter. We learn the Commissioners subsequently declined the application.

The new Fedora Mull for Hat Trimmings, etc. to be had at the BIG Store.

A fence is being erected around Rayburn Park in the east end of the town.

Boys have already commenced to enjoy the pleasure of bathing in the icy water of the bay.

Councillor Baker and Police Commissioner McCullough were out driving in T. Gault's dog cart on Tuesday.

Mr. S. Badgely, of the Cedar Mill, struck his head against a shaft the other day with a few bruises as the result.

Mr. Wm. Bassett will probably start about the beginning of June to resume his position as engineer of the Rathbun's Company's mill at Campbellford.

A vendor of razor paste and corn extractor held forth opposite the O'Connor House on Wednesday evening to a large and appreciative audience.

FROM all sides the Roman Catholic congregation are meeting with assurances of hearty assistance for their Dominion Day pic-nic in Black's Grove.

The Oddfellows Commitee have arranged for the Mohawk parsonage grove for their mammoth pic-nic on the first of July. It will be a huge success.

Some dishonest persons have been guilty during the past week of vending maple syrup half of which was bay water. The guilty parties will be prosecuted.

The Concert in aid of the Children's Fund in the Methodist Church last Friday evening was fairly attended and the programme was pronounced as in every respect superior.

Firecrackers abound. Sellers of such articles should remember that there is great danger in these explosives in a town like Deseronto. The Chief will see that the by-law preventing their sale is enforced.

SHOW your loyalty on the Queen's birthday by going to the Band excursion. Let it not, as during the Northwest troubles, be said that all the loyalty of Deseronto is confined to THE TRIBUNE office.

See the latest style of Parasols, Rich Black Satin only $1.00. A Specialty. Call at the BIG STORE.

MRS. Keech reports that her strawberry patch across the bay is in a better condition this year than ever before. Mrs. Keech, whose health has greatly improved, is the most successful cultivator of the strawberry in the bay district.

It would pay the churches to give complimentary tickets to Stokes, Caughlin and the Chief at all entertainments. They have a happy way of rushing innocent strangers to the ice-cream and cake table thus causing a continue1 boom in that department. Their own absorbing powers are illimitable.

Notwithstanding much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, possibly the matter has never claimed your serious attention. *Think of it now!* If, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you avoid scrofula, and transmit health to your offspring, thank us for the suggestion.

THE Corporation have finished grading Second-street which is now one of the best looking streets in town. Large ditches have been made on east Thomas-street and the street graded. On account of the big flow of water this spring much difficulty is experienced with the construction of the tank on Centre-street.

On Sunday morning Mr. W. R. Aylsworth presented to the congregation of the Methodist Church the financial statement for the past year. It is unnecessary to state that it was eminently satisfactory. Under its present incumbent the church has made steady progress and the small balance of indebtedness remaining is comparatively trivial.

ALLOW us to ask a simple and unreserved question, viz.: What has become of the Dramatic Association? Have they returned to their original elements and ceased to exist as a corporate body, or are they simply *non est inventus?* Wake up Mr. Manager and let us hear from you. Without joking we should be sorry to hear that this association is broken up.

THE coach on the Bay of Quinte Railway ran off the track on Saturday last when returning from the Grand Trunk morning "mixed," owing to a switch at the "spur" near the Junction having been left open. No damage was done and the car was hoisted back on the track. Passengers for the Express going east and the mails were taken to the Junction by Mr. Thomas Gault.

Everything is ready for the Band Excursion on the evening of Monday next. We predict the best and biggest excursion that has ever left Deseronto. The Quinte is an ideal excursion boat. The Band will furnish excellent music. A string band will be in readiness for emergencies. Mr. Woodcock has provided refreshments for an army corps. The ladies of the town are all going. The boat leaves the dock at 7:30 sharp. One hour in Picton. Every person is desirous of giving a helping hand to the boys of the Band. All aboard!

Some Napanee peopls are groaning over the Scott Act and pessimists claim that the town is ruined. It is certain that business is at a very low ebb there just at present but it is by no means certain that it would be better if the Scott Act was not in force. Seed-time and harvest usually keep farmers closely to their occupation and as a natural consequence during those times trade in the adjoining towns is necessarily dull. Anyhow trade is dull all over and the numerous strikes don't by any manner of means help to mend matters. We do not think Napanee is any worse off in reality than her neighbors.

Chicago contains 13,914 native born Canadians.

It is now the polite thing to speak of old maids as ladies in waiting.

Seven deacons and two priests were ordained by the Bishop of Ontario at Ottawa last Sunday.

A fierce storm of thunder and lightning broke over the town late on Friday night of last week.

It is supposed that Prince Edward, Hastings and Northumberland will be formed into one Masonic District.

There was a large market on Tuesday morning, and farmers received fair prices for their produce.

Mr. Herchmer Aylsworth is very justly proud of a splendid field of clover on the front of his farm on the Napanee road. It is the best piece we have seen this season.

There are numerous complaints about the condition of the Napanee road. The authorities have completely neglected that much travelled road during the past six years.

A prominent physician states that the time to take of flannels is the thirty-first day of July, and the time to put them on again is the first day of August.

It seems from reports received at this office that there was a sad relapse among the choirs last Sunday. Titters and smiles took the place of the devout and reverend mien worn during the past few weeks.

THE Napanee Board of Trade, acting, no doubt, on the frequent suggestions of THE TRIBUNE, will insist on the Dominion Government spending more money in that town. Napanee should have new public buildings.

THE bill has been passed in the United States Congress and Senate, fixing the salaries of consuls and vice-consuls in Canada. The Kingston Consul will receive $2,000; Napanee vice-consul, $500, Picton, $500; Deseronto, $500.

By land or sea, out on the prairie, or in the crowded city, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best for purgative purposes, everywhere convenient, efficacious and safe. For sluggish bowels, torpid liver, indigestion, bad breath, flatulency, and sick headache, they are a sure remedy.

IN order to give parties an opportunity to attend the races in Picton on the Queen's birthday, the steamer *Gipsy* will carry passengers from Napanee to Picton and return on that day for 50 cents. Steamer will leave Napanee for Picton at 7:00 a. m. Returning, will leave Picton at 7:30 p. m.

A MAMMOTH pic-nic will be held in Black's grove on Dominion Day in aid of the funds of the Roman Catholic Church, Deseronto. The Committee who have the matter in charge will leave nothing undone to make this Pic-nic a grand success. There will be a large attendance not only from Deseronto but from the adjoining country. The above item should have appeared in last weeks issue but was crowded out for want of space.

Now that all our citizens are making an honest attempt to improve the appearance of the town, would it not be well for superintendent Hampton to do his share by removing those two crazy looking telegraph poles which completely destroy the symmetrical appearance of things on Main-street. The corporation should not have allowed such unsightly looking poles to be put up in the first instance.

THE *Quinte* carries her first excursion of the season on Monday next, the Queen's birthday. She will leave Picton at 7 a. m. for Belleville and Trenton calling at all way ports. Returning, will leave Trenton at 1 p. m.; Belleville 3:30 p. m., arriving in Deseronto at 5:30 p. m., when passengers will take the *Gipsy* for Picton, unless they choose to stop over for the Band Excursion. Tickets for the round trip 50 cents; 25 cts. extra for moonlight excursion.

A second party of 200 boys (ages 8 to 16), is expected to leave Dr. Barnardo's Training Homes, London and Worcestershire, England, early in June, and will arrive in Peterborough towards the end of the month. Applications for these boys will be dealt with in order in which they are sent in and completed, and should be made early so that all arrangements may be made to forward them on arrival. All communications to be sent to Mr. Edward Duff, Superintendent, Dr. Barnardo's Distributing home, Peterborough, Ontario.

POSSESSORS of the unpreprossessing pig, keep him off the roads particularly at this time of year when the ground is soft. One pig in a cheerful frame of mind can do more damage in one day than the able bodied owner can repair in seven times that space of time not to mention other things. One average pig on a pleasure lawn will cause the average owner of the lawn such a flow of "cuss words," that the recording angel unless a stenographer would be utterly unable to take them down. Besides pigs are a nuisance any way to every one but the owner.

SEVERAL of the young men request us to sound a note of warning against the prevailing love of dress and fashion which they claim has now taken possession of the young ladies of this and other towns. They assert that too many of them appear in style altogether too grand and gorgeous for a poor country like Canada. The fair divinities of Deseronto will learn from this that young men are inclined to be critical. THE TRIBUNE belives that it would be well for young ladies who desire to be popular to take this matter into serious consideration. Of course every person likes to see young ladies dress with taste and neatness, but these things are not incompatible with plainness and simplicity.

Oriental, Torcheon, and Fancy Laces in all the new shades, in great variety at the BIG STORE.

Belleville's population is decreasing, this year showing 95 less than the preceeding. The assesment has decreased $20,000.

THE following is extracted from a smart boy's composition on "Babies." "The mother's heart gives 4th joy at the baby's 1st 2th.

Lake Ontario yachtsmen will hold regattas this year at Belleville, July 30th; Kingston, August 2nd; Oswego, August 5th; and Toronto, August 10th.

MR. J. F. Williams, druggist, is manufacturing a fine article of ginger beer. All our hotels have arranged with him for their summer's supply.

THE Deseronto News Company have been appointed agents for the *Scientific American*, a journal which is now indispensable to every mechanic. Save money by leaving your orders at THE TRIBUNE office.

Mr. T. Roach, Jr., has beautified his pretty residence on Thomas street by setting out a number of handsome maple trees. He has also put down nice gravel walks and a boulevard the whole length of his lot.

Judge Fraleck, Revising Officer for East Hastings, gives notice that he will hold the final revision of the Voters List for Deseronto at the Town Hall, on the 19th day of June.

THE Presbyterian Synod endorses the attempt of the Kingston Presbytery to perpetuate the memory of Rev. R. McDowell by restoring the church at Fredericksburg. It has named a committe to assist in securing funds for this commendable purpose.

Why will you suffer when 25 cents will buy a bottle of West's Pain Killer and one dose will cure the worst case of colic or cramps and a few doses will cure summer complaint, dysentry, diarrhoea or flux. Go to W. G. Egar's drug store and purchase a bottle.

A great many cows are dying in Richmond, Tyendinaga, and other districts. Farmers will do well to physic their cattle well with salts, one pound to be mixed with three pints of water and given three times a day. This has been found effectual in saving the lives of many cattle.

Mr. Wm. Jamieson, of the Empress Hotel, together with his little daughter, Jane, intend sailing for Ireland about the first of July. They will spend a few months in the Emerald Isle visiting relatives and friends. It is not unlikely that Mr. Jamieson will also be accompanied by Mr. F. Donoghue, of Donoghue Bros., who also contemplates a visit to the fairest isle of the seas.

It seems now to be the policy of the United States government to break up the tribal relations of the Indian population and give the Indian the full right of citizenship thus treating them like all other inhabitants of the country. We view the Indian Franchise Act as a step in this direction. The Indians must soon come under the ordinary municipal laws of the provinces and be placed on the same footing as their white brethren.

FOR SALE.

TWO HORSES, two plows, one horse-rake, one set shanty breeching, one mower. Would take country produce in payment.

Apply to,
GEO. J. SAGER,
May 19th. Deseronto.

A BARGAIN.

BUGGY AND HARNESS FOR SALE. I offer for sale a handsome top buggy, almost new, having only been used one season. Also a set of Single Harness.

Apply to,
EDWARD HUFFMAN.
May 7th, Second Street, Deseronto.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto, May 21st, 1886.

BARLEY, 55 to 65 cents per bushel.
OATS, 28 to 35 " "
BUTTER, 15 to 18 cents per pound.
LAMB, 4 to 7 " "
BEEF, 4 to 6 " "
LARD, 9 to 11 " "
EGGS, 10 to 12 cents per dozen.
POTATOES, 50 to 70 cents per bag.
HAY, 7 to 9 dollars per ton.
CHICKENS, 45 to 50 cents per pair.
DUCKS, 50 to 60 " "
GEESE, 50 to 60 cents each.
TURKEY 60 to $1 "
Hides 6 to 7 dollars per cwt.
Pelts 60 to 85 cents each.
Tallow in rough 3 cents per lb.
Tallow rendered 5½ "
Hogs, live weight, $5.00 to $6.00 per cwt.
Hogs, dead, $6.00 to $7.00 " "
Apples, 60 to 80 cts. per bag.

The Misses Wartman

HAVE MADE

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS FOR

—MAY.—

Our Stock is now plentifully replenished and we solicit the inspection of our magnificent display of

Trimmed and Untrimmed

MILLINERY

FEATHERS
RIBBONS
LACES
AIGRETTES of all kinds.
Elegant Flowers
Elegant Trimmings

And all the Newest Materials, at half the regular rates.

These Goods are worthy of your special attention on account of their superior quality and Low Prices.

☞Don't mistake the place

The Misses Wartman,
St. George St., Deseronto.
April 9th, 1886.

Hello!

Where are YOU Going?

TO EGAR'S for my School Books, Story Books, Letter Paper, Pass Books, Stationery, and in truth I can get everything cheaper there than at any place in the County. Come along and try for yourself.

We are ready for

THE SUMMER TRADE,

WITH ONE OF THE

FINEST STOCKS OF

MILLINERY & DRY GOODS

IN THE TRADE.

Our new Millinery Department is receiving praise from every one. It is filled with the latest novelties of the season, in

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers & Flowers.

CALL AND SEE US.

Everyone knows the fine quality of the goods we carry, and you will be surprised at the low prices we are selling them for this season.

MRS. DALTON,
April 30, 1886. St. George Street, Deseronto.

SOMETHING EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

MAKE, NO MISTAKE—Our stock of Laundry and Toilet Soaps is the most complete in town and our PRICES THE LOWEST.

Ahead of all brands stands **Dingman's Electric**, the **Great Labor Saver**; you can do more work with it with less labor than with any other soap in the market.

WALMSLEY & SPAFFORD,
Deseronto, Belleville and Murray

The Tribune.

VOL. III. DESERONTO, ONT. FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1886. NO. 37

THE TRIBUNE,

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

(LIMITED.)

Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 60 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

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SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
Column	$50.00	$30.00	$18.00
Half Column	30.00	18.00	10.00
Quarter Column	20.00	12.00	7.00
One Inch	5.00	3.00	2.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	2.50	1.75

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Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.

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Deseronto, Ont

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COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERICAN or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices.
1 THE RATHBUN CO

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.,
17-z Agents.

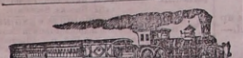
O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate. First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r,
*3-L Deseronto Ont.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,
BELLEVILLE, - ONT.
First-class hacks connecting with all trains. Street cars pass the door every fifteen minutes.
-2.1y. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.
$35,000.00 of Private Money.
Old Mortgages paid off, New Loans taken and Mortgages Purchased.
Apply to
GIBSON & CLUTE,
1 yr. Barristers, Napanee.



Napanee, Tamworth

—AND—

QUEBEC RAILWAY.

NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 6.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th 1886.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. P.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	1 05	5 30
Napanee Mills	"	1 20	5 45
Newburgh	"	1 30	5 50
Thompson's Mills*	"	1 37	5 57
Camden East	"	1 40	6 00
Yarker	"	1 55	6 15
Colebrooke*	"	2 00	6 18
Galbraith Road*	"	2 05	6 30
Moscow	"	2 10	6 30
Mudlake Bridge*	"	2 20	6 40
Enterprise	"	2 30	6 45
Wilson's Crossing*	"	2 35	6 55
Tamworth	Arrive	2 50	7 05

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3. P.M
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	3 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	3 30
Enterprise	"	7 25	3 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 30	3 40
Moscow	"	7 40	3 50
Galbraith Road*	"	7 50	4 00
Colebrooke*	"	7 52	4 02
Yarker	"	7 55	4 05
Camden East	"	8 10	4 17
Thompson's Mills*	"	8 15	4 22
Newburgh	"	8 25	4 28
Napanee Mills	"	8 35	4 35
Napanee	Arrive	8 50	5 50

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. CARTER, Ass't Gen. Mgr. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. E. W. RATHBUN, Manager

Royal Mail Daily Line

—TO—

Picton and Kingston

And Tri-Weekly to

BELLEVILLE.

The Elegantly Equipped Upper Saloon Steamer

"HERO."

C. H. Nicholson, Master.

Will until further notice leave Kingston at 3.30 P. M., sharp, arriving at Bath 5.00; Picton 7.30; Deseronto 9.00; and Belleville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, at 11.00.

Returning will leave Belleville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6.00 A.M., sharp, Deseronto 7.30; Picton 9.00; arriving at Kingston at 1.30 P.M.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday will leave Deseronto at 4.30 A.M.; Picton 6.00, arriving at Kingston at 10.30.

Special attention given to the careful handling of freight, for which reasonable rates will be guaranteed.

Connections at Kingston with Cape Vincent and Rideau Canal strs., G. T. R. and C.P.Rys., and with all Railway and Steamboat lines at leading points. Through freight rates quoted.

Stateroom and Table accommodation and attention unexcelled.

For further information apply to the Captain on board, or

THE RATHBUN CO.
Agents,

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that w are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y OF ENGLAND;
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y, OF TORONTO ONT.,
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Who will write Policies as low as any other *Stock* Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insur with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
6-L Deseronto, Ont.

BAY OF QUINTE

Railway & Navigation Company.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1886. TIME TABLE. 1886.

DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.
	NO. 1	NO. 3	NO. 5	NO. 7	NO. 9	NO. 11	NO. 13	
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	
Deseronto leave	3:30	7:45	7:45	12:20	4:45	9:20	12:20	
East End, "	3:35	7:50	7:50	12:25	4:50	9:35	12:05	
Deseronto Jun. ar.	3:50	8:05	8:05	12:40	5:05	9:50	12:20	

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	MIXED. WEST.
	NO 2	NO. 4	NO. 6	NO. 8	NO. 10	NO. 12	NO. 14	
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	
Deseronto J. le've	4:05	9:00	9:00	1:00	5:20	10:10	12:40	
East End	4:20	9:15	9:15	1:15	5:45	10:25	12:55	
Deseronto ar've	4:25	9:20	9:20	1:20	5:50	10:30	1:00	

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.

Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure of the time stated are not guaranteed, nor will the Company hold itself responsible or delay or any inconvenience arising ther rom.

R. C. CARTER.
Deseronto, Ont. Gen. Manager.

THE FAVORITE STEAMER

"VARUNA."

Will on and after May 8th, leave Deseronto as follows:—for Picton at 10.00 a. m; returning, will leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p. m.

CAPT. PORTE.

May 8th, 1886.

DESERONTO

Navigation Company.

(LIMITED.)

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS.

Str. "QUINTE."

Will until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee	6:00 A.M.	Leave Trenton	1:00 P.M
" Deseronto	7:30 "	" Belleville	3:30 "
" Northport	8:00 "	" Northport	5:00 "
" Belleville	10:00 "	" Deseronto	5:30 "
Arrive Trenton	11:30 "	Arrive Picton	7:00 "

Str. "GIPSY."

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee	6:00 A.M.	Leave Picton	3:00 P.M.
" Deseronto	7:00 "	" Deseronto	5:30 "
Arrive Picton	8:30 "	Arrive Napanee	6:30 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G.T.R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton	10:00 A.M.	Leave Deseronto	1:15 P.M
Arr. Deseronto	11:30 "	Arrive Picton	2:45 "

PURCHASE YOUR TICKETS READING VIA DESERONTO JUNCTION.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For further particulars apply to

R. C. CARTER.
General Manager

Deseronto, May 8th, 1886.

DESERONTO to OSWEGO

—AND—

NEW YORK.

The large, commodious and fast sailing Steamer

"RESOLUTE."

Now sails Tri-Weekly between Deseronto and Oswego. Parties going to New York and other points will find it to their advantage to take this route.

Cheap Rates of Freight.

LOW FARES.

For particulars enquire at Railway Office.

R. C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager.

May 8th, 1886.

JUNE ROSES.

Rich, blooming and variegated as the roses of June, comes the *American Agriculturist* for this month, with its one hundred original illustrations and original articles, by forty-four well-known writers in various parts of the Union, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Every number now of this periodical is better than its predecessor, and the Publishers announce that they are providing for still new features and illustrations. The second paper, in the series of the Homes of our Farmer Presidents, will be written by Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel); subject, George Washington. The accompanying engraving will probably be as large as Jefferson's Home, which was the first of the series, to wit: 27 inches long and 17 inches wide. The engravings of Our Farmer Presidents are to be presented to all subscribers of the *American Agriculturist* as they appear. Price of the *American Agriculturist*, English or German, $1.50 per year. We will club with THE TRIBUNE for $2.25 a year, each subscriber to receive both papers and the Special Engravings and Descriptions by American authors as they appear.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind

HOW TO DRINK MILK.

Milk should not be taken in copious draughts, like beer or other fluids which differ from it chemically. If we consider the use of milk in infancy, the physiological indigestion, that is of food provided for it, each small mouthful is secured by effort and slowly presented to the gastric mucous surface for the primal digestive stages. It is thus regularly and gradually reduced to curd, and the stomach is not oppressed with a lump of half-coagulated milk. The same principle should be regarded in the case of the adult. Milk should be slowly taken in mouthfuls at short intervals, and thus it is rightly dealt with by the gastric juice. If milk is taken after some other food it is almost sure to burden the stomach and cause discomfort and prolonged indigestion, and this from the obvious reason that there is not sufficient digestive agency to dispose of it; and the better the quality of the milk the more severe the discomfort under these conditions.

THE USE OF BLINDS ON HORSES.

The custom of putting blinds on horses indiscriminately, is a great error. Carriage horses look well in showy head-gear, and handsome blinds are a great improvement to the style and general appearance of real, well set-up carriage horses. But for buggy, car, cart, stage, wagon, truck, and general travel, they are wholly unnecessary, and as regards safety, they are a detriment rather than an advantage. What do surface car horses want with blinds? Horses, like ourselves, want to see where they are going, and the horse that shies, proves that he wants to keep out of danger, by the very fact of his shying.

We must consider that a horse leading an artificial life like ourselves, walking in the dark in a strange place dosen't see what is around him if he has blinds on, and is therefore naturally timid and careful. If a horse is too careful, and takes too wide a circuit in shying, it is with the best intention from his instincts. But because he does it a little too much, and more than his driver see necessary, he should not be abused, but spoken to softly and kindly, and thus encouraged, for he means no wrong. The stupid link-head will go so close to a hole that one wheel will fall into it, while the horse of intelligence, will keep well away from it, but not having studied geometry, he does not know the exact length of the axles, and the distance necessary to keep from the danger. Man himself dosen't keep away from danger at all times, though he has the advantage of sense and reason supplied him.—COL. J. P. BATTERSBY *in American Agriculturist for May.*

CALL around to-morrow and settle that little bill at THE TRIBUNE office.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Have you seen Mr. Thos. Pigden's garden?

The frame of Mr. F. S. Rathbun's new house has been raised.

The Missionary meeting in connection with the Bay of Quinte Conference at Picton will be held next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Clinton, one of the most respected residents of Prince Edward, died at her residence in Bloomfield last week. The deceased lady was mother of Dr. Clinton of this village.

Owing to a misunderstanding on the part of the library staff there was no delivery of books at the Mechanics Institute on Tuesday evening. Books will be issued on Saturday evening the same as usual.

Mr. Wm. Mitchell has fifteen men at work on the new coal shed which the Rathbun Company are erecting in Picton. The new structure is 110 feet in length by 40 in width, and 35 feet in height. It will contain 18,000 ton of coal.

THE weather has been quite cold during the past few days and on some mornings there were light frosts. Vegetation has been slow in consequence. Yesterday the wind veered to the south-west and we had some seasonable rain with warmer weather as a consequence.

A match was played between the Deseronto and Napanee Cricket clubs on the Queen's birthday on the grounds of the former club. It resulted in the defeat of the home team in one innings by 33 runs. Macleod batted well for Deseronto, but in absence of previous practice, our men were unable to contend with their veteran opponents.

H. B. Rathbun, Esq., has been very seriously ill during the past few weeks. For some time past four medical men, including our local physicians, have been in constant attendance. His condition is still critical. It is unnecessary to state that he and his family have the sympathy of the entire community, who unite in fondly hoping for his restoration to health.

THREE young ladies of the Salvation Army missed connection with the Picton boat on Tuesday and were left all forlorn on the steamboat dock. Three of our gallant young men, viz.: Messrs. E. Edwards, Wm. Gowan and W. Prickett, gallantly manned a boat and landed them at the dock across the bay. It is altogether probable that three promising recruits will soon be enrolled in the ranks of the Army.

With many citizens we are waiting patiently for the appearance of the bandstand which we understood was to be erected by the town council in Central Park. The expense of such a structure would be small while the stand would be a great convenience to the Band and serve to improve the music. It is not right that when they appear of an evening they should have to stand on a street corner, exposed to the annoyance of a crowd of boys breaking their ranks and howling in their ears. Not one ratepayer will object to the trifling outlay for the object.

Subscribe for The Tribune: 50 cts for the balance of the year.

Read the time-table of the various steamers this week.

At a meeting of Deseronto Lodge of Oddfellows held on Wednesday evening the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to attend to the Dominion Day celebration, viz:—Messrs E. W. Scott, R. M. Jack, J. T. Greatrix, R. Gault and Wm. Shortt. The picnic which will be on a large scale, will be held in the Parsonage Grove on the Reserve which was kindly placed at the disposal of the brethren by Rev. G. A. Anderson. Nothing will be left undone to make the picnic a grand success. Brethren from all the neighboring towns will be present.

THE last new venture in illustrated journalism is the THE MIRROR, an eight page paper published in Toronto, whose aim is "to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature," in accordance with Hamlet's advice to the players. We do not profess to know how such a publication, issued at 5 cents per copy or $2.00 annual subscription, can be produced with such a degree of excellence and yet be found remunerative; but that is, after all, "none of our business." The initial number, which i printed on toned paper and may be characterized as a perfect model of typographical perfection, contains original illustrations of the presentation of the North-West medals to the Toronto volunteers, some interesting views from the vicinity of Ottawa and Peterborough, portraits of the twelve members of the Toronto Base-Ball Club, and also some original comic sketches. Great attractions are promised for the second number, including illustrations from original sketches of the anti-Scott Act dynamite outrages at Orangeville.

THE Rathbun Company Band led off with the first excursion of the season on Monday evening. As the Band meant business from the start it is needless to say that their excursion was a great success. We have never witnessed a greater jam on the dock, the population having turned out *en masse* to witness the departure of the boat. From 6:30 p. m. until the Quinte left the dock the procession of pleasure seekers filed up the gangway while the Band played a number of sweet airs on the hurricane deck. At last Capt. Graves gave the signal and the good steamer swung off amid great enthusiasm. The air was cool but that did not chill the ardor of the party who managed to enjoy themselves by the promenade, the merry dance, and the hilarious song. The refreshment stand presented an environing scene, the counter being surrounded all evening by a crowd of hungry and thirsty customers whose wants were barely supplied by four waiters who with coats off dispensed ice-cream, oranges, peanuts, lemonade and all kinds of confections with unwearied prodigality. An hour was spent at Picton whose cheerless and unlighted docks and lanes near the water presented anything but an inviting appearance. The Band marched up street playing a number of selections. The return trip was very pleasant, and in one word the whole affair was a success. The financial returns were satisfactory.

WE have refrained thus far this season from agitating the early closing movement, hoping that the merchants would take the matter up and carry forward the movement themselves. But they still cling to old usages and the shutters remain down to all hours of the night. THE TRIBUNE would appeal to our business men for a change which while beneficial to themselves would also be an inestimable boon to their overworked employes. This unfortunate class live at present the life of serfs, deprived of the pleasure of home, the companionship of wives and children, or the amenities of social life. The public thoughtlessly deny them this privilege by delaying to make purchases until evening, their fellow workingmen of the town, being especially indifferent to their demands for shorter hours, There is nothing but blind selfishness to prevent every shop being closed by seven o'clock every evening for at least four days of the week; We learn that several kind-hearted ladies are taking up the matter, and if in earnest they will undoubtedly succeed. We hope our own appeal will not be in vain. As for ourselves our course is clear; we have sufficient of the anarchist in our composition to cause us to boycot any establishment which refuses to make this concession and to advise others to follow our example.

Perhaps the pulpit will aid the ladies and the press in this early closing movement.

It would take several columns of THE TRIBUNE to record the improvements at present in progress in all parts of Deseronto. Mr. Hopkins, landscape architect of Oswego, who has been employed for some months by the Rathbun Company in laying out the Central Park and in putting down boulevards, has given our people some points, of which they have not been slow to avail themselves. The Big Store, Mr. W. Ferguson, of the Ferguson House, Geo. Stewart, W. G. Egar, Bruton, Donoghue Bros, J. McCullough and Mrs. Naylor, have put down boulevards in front of their premises, so that Mainstreet on the south side is boulevarded the whole distance from St. George to Thirdstreet. It is unnecessary to say that the street looks remarkably well. James Gault has put down a boulevard in front of his residence, and that with his fine shade trees and fine display of flowers gives his place a very attractive appearance. Councillor Baker has laid down a boulevard before his terrace on Fourth-street and added several other improvements. Councillor Cameron has painted the new fence enclosing his lawn on St. George-street a rich emerald green. In fine nearly every citizen is busy with paint brush, spade, rake, hammer or some other implement, beautifying his lot or residence, and we are safe in saying that Deseronto is fast becoming the pattern village of the province.

Potato Bug and Currant grub, poison at Egar's

My Troubles In Russia.

TROUBLE THE FIRST.

I have been travelling without intermission all night and the greater part of a day between Berlin and the Russian frontier, Verballen; and I hope to proceed "without let or hindrance" to my destination, the university town of Dorpat. It is the month of August, and blazing hot. I am in a third-class carriage, full of trading Israelites, and the air is heavy with garlic. Moreover, I have been forming part of an interesting tableau for the last six hours with one of the chosen race, who has been falling asleep at intervals and letting his oily head slip on to my shoulder; which you may be sure I do not bear patiently. The combined result of all is that I am hot, dusty, weary, headachy, thirsty, and cross.

I am only eighteen, and trying my wings for the first time, and need scarcely add that I am a governess; for what English mother's child would be journeying alone towards the land of barbarians but one of my profession? Not that I would draw upon the reader's pity; for I have been very jolly and hopeful, and much amused all the way; but really things have been a good deal against me those six hours. The train seems to crawl along; and the engine belches forth great volumes of stifling smoke, and makes more noise than a score of English engines. But we stop at last, and this is Verballen! I am out of the train in a trice, and surge upon the plat form amidst a sea of bearing, struggling, excited people, each screaming at the top of his, or her, voice in a different language, and frantically dragging luggage about. I am carried hither and thither, powerless, at the mercy of this human tempest, until I drift at last into a large square hall, which is station, custom-house, money-exchange, refreshment, and other minor offices all in one.

I sight my boxes with their brand-new covers, and rush upon them breathless and relieved. Piles of luggage stand about, waiting to be examined by the custom-house officers, amongst which a number of wild, dishevelled females run riot. The men are quieter, they hold out their keys to the officers, and get served first. It is amazing the number of officials that are required for so simple a matter. There are numbers examining the boxes, numbers looking on, and numbers at a table in the centre of the hall, inclosed by counters, where passports are examined. I sit down on the top of the biggest of my boxes, and wait; my turn may come some time. Not that I feel calm. I am almost blinded with excitement, feeling sure the train will move on and leave me in the end; but as I cannot speak Russ, I resign myself to wait until such time as I shall fall under some one's notice.

I watch my Jewish friend—he who has slept so peacefully on my shoulder—engaged in a haggling contest with officials They splutter and hiss and scream at each other over some wares; but the Jew, of course, is worsted, and pays out some dirty paper roubles, one at a time, whilst his voice declines from a scream into a whine. I sit and watch from my perch with uneasy interest, taking in other scenes of like description with eyes which seem to be being opened too wide, until the hubbub has almost subsided, and people are scalding their mouths with coffee and tea. Then, there being no one else, I am at length taken into consideration.

I give up my keys with trembling fingers, turn red and white and red again, and feel painfully conscious that I am looking as if I had quantities of smuggled goods concealed. Half-a-dozen officials have seized upon my boxes, and are tearing the strings off the covers. One, whose business it is to look on, asked me something in Russ, as the lids are raised. I look at him cringingly, feeling that I am looking more like a culprit than ever, and mournfully shake my head. The men are beginning to search; but on a sign from their superior, the lids are slammed, and I am once more in the possession of my keys.

What next? I look around bewildered; but find myself unceremoniously pushed to the counter, where a Russian hand, white and bejewelled, is held out for my passport. I keep this precious talisman in a little leather bag attached to my belt, and after much nervous fumbling at the steel clasp, which is stiff and obstinate, it is produced. Then a period of awful suspense. I watch my passport travel round the table from hand to hand; then a consultation takes place over it, and—it laid aside! I see one passport after another signed and returned to its owner, and the owner dash off to the refreshments, but mine still lies unheeded. Now I am absolutely the last at the counter, and my breath comes short and fast. What are they going to do with it and me? An official approaches me—evidently the chief—and puts a question. I shake my head dejectedly in token of my inability to understand; and at this moment his arm is touched by a clerk in uniform, who holds my passport out, and explains something The lump in my throat, which has been gradually swelling, now almost chokes me as I watch the two faces. The handsomest and kindest—for it both a handsome and a pleasant face—is turned to me again, and addresses me in good English.

"I am sorry, Madam, to have detained you; but it would appear that there is some omission in your pass. You have not had it signed in Berlin!"

"No; they never told me; I did not know"—with a tearful quiver in my voice.

"Ah, it is a pity. This will occasion you a little delay; the pass must be returned to the German frontier."

"But what am I to do? Shall I not be able to go on with this train?" I ask in gasps.

(Alas! the two doors leading out to the platform are being unlocked, and already passengers are streaming forth to resume their seats. Burning tears rush to my eyes and obliterate my vision; I dash them away impatiently, so intent am I on reading the thoughtful, sympathetic face before me.

"I regret it much," he continues; "but you cannot even stay at Verballen, where I should have had pleasure in waiting on you, but must return again to Edkunen."

My cup of woe is full. I lean heavily against the counter, in despair, and give myself up to dumb misery. My friend—for such he now is—lifts a leaf of the counter which divides us, and passes through to my side.

"No, no; do not be so distressed," he says soothingly. "It is nothing, I assure you—nothing at all—a mere form. You will have everything done for you; I will give special charge. You will be conducted to Edkunen, and escorted to an hotel which is comfortable, by this gentleman" [here I uncover one red and swollen eye, and behold another Russian official standing at a respectful distance, cap in hand, waiting to 'take me up']; "and tomorrow, at three o'clock, he will come for you again, to conduct you back. It is nothing at all, I assure you."

He says a great deal more which is very kind; and through it all I hear the engine shriek and puff away towards Plescow, leaving me behind.

When a hardship is inevitable, it becomes easier to bear; my tears already begin to stream less copiously, and at length cease altogether; and I look—still with deep dejection—away out of the window at the bright sky.

"But I am sure you have not eaten for many hours," says my friend at length; "you will take some refreshment before you set out on your little journey."

I shake my head. (To talk of eating to me!) But he leads the way to a small table, and orders two cups of tea and some cakes.

"Now, this warm tea will make you feel equal to anything; not that you have anything to trouble you," he hastily adds. "It is a mere form;—a little tedious, perhaps, but nothing."

I have seated myself on the edge of a chair, and watch his busy fingers with sidelong glances. He is peeling a lemon which was served with the tea, and drops a piece of the rind into my cup.

I take up my spoon and turn it over, as I say timidly; "I cannot take tea with lemon rind in it."

"Ah, it is delightful! Try it; you will see how well it accords with the tea."

I sip a little with my teaspoon; and really it is not bad. The tea is excellent, and the flavouring, though strange to my palate, is by no means unpleasant.

He observes this at once, and smiles, well pleased. "Did not I tell you?" he exclaims.

I find, when I begin to eat, that I am indeed faint with hunger, for I have fasted many hours. True, I had sandwiches in my bag; but how was one to think of eating whilst breathing an atmosphere rank with garlic, and with a Jew asleep on one's shoulder! So I eat slowly and mournfully, at first under protest, one cake and even two, whilst my friend chats away with his melodious voice. And after the tea and cakes, I too find my tongue, and tell him, in reply to his polite, delicately worded questions, much about myself.

For some time past, my guard has stood waiting at the door leading to the platform; and towards it we now move.

"My boxes?" I suddenly recollect.

"They will be taken every care of until to-morrow."

And we proceed; and I am handed with my "escort" into an empty train—a whole long train all to ourselves!

"*Au revoir*, to-morrow," says my Russian friend gally with a graceful wave of the hand.

I nod, and even smile a wan smile—yes, I have arrived at that—and we creak and labour out of the station.

I record it here with pleasure—the gentleman who was courteous and kind to an English girl in distress, was a Russian official! A man of culture and refinement, he used his power well. Alas! that in a country swarming with officials, I should have to add that he was the only civil one I ever came in contact with.

TROUBLE THE SECOND.

I make myself as small as I can in the corner of the carriage, and my escort is in the other. The situation is awkward, and I feel embarrassed. Here I am in charge of a sort of policeman, and yet a person to whom I am indebted, who has kindly undertaken to do all he can for my comfort, and to save me all possible trouble. I should like to address a few civil words to him, but cannot speak his language. He is looking straight before him, and seems, like myself, to be aware of the awkwardness of the moment. Suddenly, he turns his gray eyes on me—eyes, sleepy and languid, with an undercurrent of cunning—and addresses me in German, feeling his way by the question: "Fraulein is English?"

"Ja," I answer.

"But she speaks German?"

"A little," I again answer.

"Fraulein," he continues, "is much troubled to have to sit waiting in Edkunen for her pass; it is tedious for Fraulein. But I will do all; she need not be distressed. I know a good hotel; I will conduct Fraulein there; she has nothing to do but to wait, and all will be well."

I thank my companion cordially. It is a relief to be able to speak to him; for what is more embarrassing than to find one's self *tete a-tete* with a stranger whose language one does not speak? "How kind and helpful, Russian officials are!" I think, and already begin to regard this one in the light of a friend. But we are at Edkunen, which is only a few minutes journey; and we alight upon the deserted platform, and proceed to the hotel. It is close to the station, in what seems to be the only street—if it may be called such—in the town. It is interminably long and straight; is planted with rows of young poplars; and the houses at the high and, as it would appear, the German and respectable end, are clean, painted houses of wood, each standing in a little garden of its own. The hotel does not in any way differ from a private house, and looks cheerful and bright. "After all," I think, "it is not so bad; and to-morrow will soon be here. Just twenty-four hours." My escort leaves me at the door with a military salute. I am met by a pleasant, plump, little German girl, with a complexion of dazzling red and white, who shows me my room; and I am alone.

After I have examined the German beauties on the walls, and gazed out of the window, until the opposite house in its trim angularity, the straight poplar trees, and the sandy sidewalks have ceased to be novelties, the silence and tameness of my surroundings become intolerably oppressive, so I sally forth into the stillest, brightest evening. I wander up "the street" and see more wooden houses, more poplars, and more sand, with here and there a man or woman, who stare at me curiously. Only towards the termination, the scene gradually changes. The trees cease; the sand takes a dingier hue, which, as I proceed, deepens into dirty gray; and the houses become smaller, and lean their weather-stained shoulders one against another. I soon find that I am in a colony of Jews. My sudden appearance amongst them brings them out like a swarm of bees. It is Friday evening, and they are all unclean to a man. They will have to wash for the "Shabbat," and what would be the use of wasting soap? I pass tumble-down sheds or booths, giving forth scents that are not odoriferous; but I am buoyed up by the hope of a glimpse of the green country beyond. My hopes prove futile; for when the last little crazy hovel is past, I find myself before a tract of sand, a veritable desert, with scarcely a blade of green grass to relieve its dreariness; so I turn suddenly on the band of little barefooted headlongs who are following at my heels, and retrace my steps. I remark that the old women amongst the chosen people look like veritable hags, with their nut-cracker faces and yellow wrinkled skins; and that the children almost all bear a striking resemblance to those two cherubs at the foot of Raphael's Madonna della Sistine, with their curly heads and bright, glorious eyes. It is still fair daylight as I turn into my room; and I know not how the long drawn hours get away, until the hotel-keeper's daughter puts her blonde head into the door and asks if I require supper.

I jump at the suggestion, and order coffee and eggs. Supper over, I go back to my seat on the window niche, till the daylight at last begins to wane, and I can see the indistinct outline of the stars; and now it is bedtime!

Next morning, I have the same dreary waiting till one o'clock, when I have called for and paid my bill, which I am surprised to find so trifling; and at a little past two, am waiting at the station. The train does not arrive any sooner for my precipitation; it is a quarter of an hour overdue, when it comes puffing and putting up to the platform as if out of breath. There is my escort with a paper in his hand. I rush to meet him, and grasp the precious document. When we are seated in the carriage, he remarks: "Fraulein has a trifle to pay."

I get out my purse with alacrity, and ask: "How much?"

"Only four roubles," is the modest reply.

It does flash through my mind that nine shillings, or thereabouts, is a large sum to pay for so small a matter as getting a passport signed; but I made no comment. I find, however, that excepting a few silver coins, I have no change, my total funds consisting of a note of twenty-rouble notes. I explain. He is all complacency. "Fraulein can change at Verballen; there is no hurry."

Alighted on the platform at Verballen, my escort keeps close to me; but I think not of him, but of my Russian friend of yesterday. In vain do I scan each face of the uniformed group at the table in the centre; he is nowhere amongst them; his chair is filled by another.

I am one of the first served to-day; my passport is glanced over, signed, and returned to me without comment; and I turn to a "Punch-and-Judy" box, wherein is a money-changer—a fact which he proclaims in several languages on a board above his head. He is a man of forbidding countenance—dark, sallow, gloomy-looking, with a morose, rolling eye. I hand him my note in fear and trembling, and ask, in German, to have it changed. He takes it from me, scrutinizes it, raises his eyes, and looks sternly and steadily at me—I feel that I am looking as if I had stolen it—and asks: "How much do you want for this?"

"It is a note of twenty five roubles," I say, clearing my throat, and trying to make myself heard.

He looks at me again, and smiles—a smile such as I could fancy Macbeth to have worn when he did a murder—and threw the note down. "That is not worth twenty roubles" (scornfully); "it is torn!"

I literally quake in my shoes. This is all the money I have left to take me through to Dorpat. What if I should run short! The idea is too appalling to be dwelt on, and my voice in a feeble quivering treble as I inquire: "What is it worth?"

There is a lurid shade comes over his face and a light into his eyes, as he deliberates a moment. It cannot be knowledge of the world, born of observation, for I am just a fledgling, so it must be instinct which whispers, "This man is going to rob you!"

"I will give you eighteen roubles for it—more than it is worth," he adds, with assumed carelessness. He takes it up again as he speaks, but his eyes avoid my anxious ones.

It would be too little to take me to my journey's end, I fearfully think. Despair gives me courage; and before the man is aware, I have snatched the note from his greedy gripe, and turn breathlessly away. I dart across the hall to a lady who is standing at the counter. "Do you speak German?" I ask.

"Yes; I am a German. Why?"

"Will you tell me the value of this note?" I hold it out to her as I speak.

"Twenty five roubles," she at once replies.

"But it is torn—the man says it is torn, and only worth eighteen!" I exclaim, betwixt hope and dread.

"What man? Where is he?" she asks indignantly.

"There!"—I point across the hall to the culprit, who is sullenly eyeing us from his box—"the money-changer."

"He is telling you a lie; the number of the note is intact, and it is worth its full value."

At this moment an official calls my informant's attention to her passport, and she is at once absorbed in her own affairs.

Where my escort has been all this time, I know not; but he is now at my elbow. "Has Fraulein got change?" he mildly inquires.

"No; I cannot get it," I reply desperately, holding the note in my hand.

"Give it to me—I will get it for you"

In a moment he has snatched the note from my fingers and is gone. It happens like a lightning flash; and I stand staring blankly at the door through which he has disappeared. The first bell is ringing, and the passengers are rushing on the platform. I try to persuade myself that it is all right. I go over to the door and wait, cheating myself with a forced smile. Is will be all right; he will return presently with the change; he dare not but return. One after another passes out; the refreshment tables are deserted; but still my gallant escort comes not. The second bell rings. My heart beats louder with every stroke. The bell is rung three times with intervals of five minutes, so there is just five minutes left to get my ticket. I begin to feel rather giddy. A little matter would make me either laugh or cry immoderately; but I wait motionless and utter no sound; and still he comes not. The third bell is ringing! It is too late! Somehow, a mist—not tears, for my eyes are dry and burning, but something which debars vision—rises before my eyes as I creep slowly, as if dragging a load weight after me, to a bench against the wall, sit down, and draw my feet in under me. I make no appeal to any one; I do nothing, and think nothing. I sit still, a gray bundle of dejection. I had once read a story called "The Iron Shroud," of a man who was shut up in an iron cell, with walls which over from day to day closed in upon him, till at the last, when he could no longer stand upright, a bell was heard, and at each knell the ceiling descended lower and lower, till the victim knew and felt no more. I seem to know how that man felt as I listen to that other bell clanging forth my fate!

It has ceased, when a man rushes into the hall, looks wildly around, and discovers me. It is my escort! I spring to my feet, and rush upon him like a torrent.

"Quick, quick!" he cries. "Here is your billet, and here your change. The train is moving!"

Everybody's head is out of the windows as we storm on to the platform; and I am lifted, pushed, buffeted into the slowly moving train.

I come to myself with a handful of paper, and an aged gentleman—evidently a German pastor—looking curiously at me over his horn spectacles. When I have got back my breath, and am a little more composed, I smooth out my notes, and wonder what my change will be. There are only ten roubles left! I look across at the pastor, and encouraged by his benign expression of face, I inquire the fare between Verballen and Plescow. I am told seven roubles. I count my change over again, and then I see how it is; my escort has kept eight roubles for his share, instead of four.

I tell my story to the pastor, and learn from him what it costs to cross the lake (Lake Pelpus) to Dorpat. The sum he names is small, and I sigh a sigh of relief. I am saved!

As I jolt and rumble along—for Russian trains do jolt and rumble—and look down on the steaming marsh-land with its stunted shrubs, or up to the sun-bathed tops of the verdant pines into whose shadow we ever and anon creep, I feel grateful—yes, humbly grateful, to my escort for his consideration in only having kept eight roubles!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Balloons as Engines of War.

It is probably as an engine of war that a navigable balloon will first assert its importance, and in that respect it is hard to say how its value can be overestimated. Reviewing very shortly the valuable use that has already been made of captive—i. e., attached by a rope to the earth,—and of free balloons—i. e., balloons floating at the mercy of such currents as, at different strata of the atmosphere, they may happen to encounter, —we can scarcely fail to be impressed by the infinite value of a navigable balloon, if only as a means of reconnoissance. The use of captive balloons for this purpose is by no means of recent date. In Marshal Jourdan's campaign in 1794, at Fleurus, notwithstanding a high wind, two most useful observations of from three to four hours' duration were made. The French admit that these had great moral effect in encouraging their own men and dispiriting the enemy, who felt that their positions and the movements of their troops could not be concealed. Again, in the Italian campaign of 1859, the French made use of balloons. The aeronaut Godard was employed, and reconnoitered most usefully from a Montgolfier the day before Solferino. Gen. McClellan, in the civil war in America, found the intelligence given to him on the 4th of October, 1861, by the aeronaut La Mountain of the "utmost importance." On ascending from the camp he had boldly cut the retaining rope, rose to a height of one and a half miles, and floated over the enemy's lines, being "enabled to make a perfect observation of their position and their movements." By changing his altitude he got back with a favorable current and made his highly-valued report. During the whole of the battle of Chickahominy the general held successful telegraphic communication with Prof. Lowe's balloon, which safely hovered over the enemy's lines at an altitude of two thousand feet.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Large charity doth never sell, but only whitens soft hands.—[J. R. Lowell.

He that calls a man ungrateful sums up all the evil that a man can be guilty of.—[Swift.

It is not genius so much as ability that carries one through the battle of life.—[A. B. Street.

No woman is educated who not equal to the successful management of a family.—[G. W. Barnass.

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth and have it found out by accident.—[Lamb.

Some reserve is a debt to prudence, as freedom and simplicity of conversation is a debt to good nature.—[Shenstone.

Hope without action is a broken staff We should always hope for all things that are possible and probable.—[James Ellis.

I could never think well of a man's intellectual or moral character if he was habitually unfaithful to his appointments.—[Emmons.

One of the finest qualities in a human being is that nice sense of delicacy which renders it impossible for him ever to be an intruder or a bore.—[Taylor.

Dress, so far as respects neatness and cleanliness, is of great importance to the first impression we make upon others.—[R. G. Parker.

Learning, if rightly applied, makes a young man thinking, attentive, industrious, confident and wary; and an old man cheerful and useful. It is an ornament in prosperity, a refuge in adversity, an entertainment at all times; it cheers in solitude, and gives moderation and wisdom in allcircumstances.—[Palmer.

Great works are performed, not by strength but by perseverence. Yonder palace was raised by single stones, yet you see its height and spaciousness. He that walks with vigor three hours a day will pass in seven years a space equal to the circumference of the globe.—[Johnston.

A Pukwana, Dak., hotel advertises as among its attractions a "cyclone cellar," with an easy slide into it in case of danger.

Killing a Wild Boar.

In India, when out shooting from an elephant, I once shot a boar, paralyzing his hindquarters without killing him. I had been having good sport, and had only two or three bullets left. With the prospect of still needing these, I did not like to waste a ball on an animal unable to move, and thought of getting down to despatch him with a knife. "Stop," said the mahout, when he learned my intentions; "that is quite unnecessary. I will tell the elephant to kill him." The mahout accordingly communicated his instructions to the elephant, who evidently did not relish them. The more the mahout urged him to advance on the boar, the more the latter showed his angry tusks, and the more the elephant backed away from him. Suddenly, as the result of repeated goading, the latter seemed to make up his great mind. He wheeled sharply round, backed upon the boar, got him between his hind legs, and fairly ground him up—I heard all his bones cracking.

The Dude and the Umbrella.

"It looks like wain, old fellaw. I guess we'd better have a hansom."

"What do you wash a hansom for? It's only half a dozen blocks, and you've got your umbrella."

"Yaas, dash boy. But it's my walking umbwellaw. I cawn't use it faw a wain umbrella. I could nevaw wap it up again, don't you know."

Throw Away Trusses.

Cures guaranteed by every case of rupture undertaken. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

An old resident of Cromwell, near Middleton, Conn., has taken 111 bodies of drowned persons from the Connecticut River in that vicinity.

Prematurely Aged.

Many a woman is robbed of her charms which the gentler sex value so highly, and made old before her time by functional irregularities. To such the bloom of youth may be restored by the use of a remedy which has stood the test of time and which is to-day acknowledged to be without an equal as a cure for all female weaknesses—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By all druggists.

Two and a half million pounds sterling has been the average value for the past three years of the Kimberly diamond mines in South Africa.

"Gentle as the Breeze of Evening."

This line of an old hymn is quite appropriate when applied to "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." "I don't like to take pills if I can avoid it," we often hear persons say, "because they constipate me so." Now the "Pellets" never do this. They are so gentle and mild that their effect is almost precisely similiar to a natural movement of the bowels, and no unpleasant effects are behind.

Thomas Atkinson, of Fort Wayne, found two men fighting with butchers' cleavers. He rushed between them, took one of the cleavers and chopped one of the men into mince-meat before the other man shot him. "Blessed are the piece makers" would be a neat thing to carve on his graveyone.

Don't use any more nauseous cathartics such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A. P. 281.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers: good pay. R. E. KEENEY, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE—THREE YOUNG EXTRA GOOD shorthorn bulls; registered in Dominion Herdbook. John Baker, Ashgrove P.O.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 1,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

Boys! We want an Agent in every school district to sell our School Specialties—by commission. Canadian Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreliable educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established employing only teachers who are practical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. C. H. BROOKS, Secretary.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where tight and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

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Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to

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SPANISH BLACKING
THE KING OF BLACKING
• SOLD EVERYWHERE •

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE
SILVER CREAM BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOUSEHOLD.

HINTS.

Fresh eggs, for invalids who like them cooked soft, should be put in a pan of boiling hot water and set on a part of the range where they will not boil for several minutes. At the end of that time they will be like jelly—perfectly soft, but beautifully done, and quite digestib'e by even weak stomachs.

A piece of pork left sticking out of the brine, or swimming around on top of the brine, will soon rust and taint the whole lot. Keep the piece you are using from, and other pieces that may be loosened, under the brine by weighing with a flat stone.

When making layer cake which is to have a filling of fresh fruit, or one of any kind which ought not to be put in until it is time to serve it, it should be taken from the tins in which it is baked and placed on the tins turned upside down. Take the precaution to heat these tins if they have cooled, in order to prevent the cake's falling.

Don't boil the "greens" with the salt pork or ham The fat will permeate them and destroy the good effect they would otherwise have in counteracting the evils of a long-continued diet of salt meat. Boil them alone with the exception of a little salt.

One ounce of white wax, one ounce of yellow wax, one-half ounce of white soap, and one pint of boiling water; melt all together in a saucepan over the fire and pour into a bottle. Apply by rubbing a little on a small space with a cloth of any kind, rub with a second cloth, and polish with a third. The economical housekeeper may have her furniture nicely polished at a trifling cost.

If you wish to prevent the unpleasant odor that arises from boiling cabbage tie up a piece of stale bread in a muslin cloth and boil with the cabbage. A piece of stale bread on the end of a knife with which you are cutting onions will prevent the juice from affecting the eyes unpleasantly.

CHOICE RECIPES.

APPLE SNOW.—Pare the apples, halve and core them; put to boil with a little water and a cupful of sugar. When the apples are cooked, lift them out without breaking; boil down the sirup and pour over. On the top place a few spoonfuls of the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth and seasoned with lemon.

SALAD DRESSING.—To one teaspoonful of salt wet with a little milk, add two eggs, well beaten, and half a cupful of weak vinegar (it can be diluted with water if necessary). Pour in a small cupful of milk, in which two teaspoonfuls of sugar have been dissolved. Set the bowl in a saucepan of boiling water, or on top of a boiling teakettle, and stir until it thickens like mustard. Use it cold.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One cup of grated chocolate, one of milk, one of molasses, one of sugar, butter the size of an egg. Boil until it will harden in cold water, then cool in buttered tins.

WALNUT CREAM.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of milk, one-third of a pound of English walnuts. Boil seven minutes. Take from the stove and beat to a cream, putting in the nuts when partially thickened; pour in a dish to cool.

CURRANT CAKES.—One pound flour, one-half pound butter, three quarters pound sugar, four eggs, one-half pound currants, well washed and dredged; one half teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water; one-half lemon, grated rind and juice; one teaspoonful cinnamon. Drop from a spoon upon well-buttered paper, lining a baking pan. Bake quickly.

LEMON PUDDING.—Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one spoonful of butter, the juice and grated rind of two lemons, and a little salt. Beat all well together, add a glass of sherry, and lastly, add gradually one pint of milk. Bake half an hour in a moderate oven.

CHOCOLATE BLANC MANGE.—One-half box gelatine, well soaked; let one pint of milk come to the boiling point; one cup grated chocolate, twelve tablespoons sugar. Add the gelatine just before turning into the molds. To be eaten when cold, with sugar and cream.

The Highlander's Horse.

A Highlander was once obliged to go to Glasgow upon business, and, among other marvellous things which there met his sight, he was particularly struck with the appearance of an earthenware jar in a shop window. He inquired what this unknown article might be, and was informed that it was a mare's egg, which, if placed beside the fire during the winter, would infallibly produce a foal the ensuing spring. The price was moderate, and the Highlander determined to possess the treasure, and thus become master of a horse. Having effected the purchase, he set out on his way rejoicing; and, being tired, sat down on a heathery bank to rest himself. He placed his recent acquisition beside him; but, alas! from its spherical form, it rolled down the hill, and, striking against a rock at the bottom, was shivered by the blow. A hare which had crouched beneath the stone, startled at the crash, sprang, and went off with speed. The unhappy Highlander gazed in an agony of despair after what he believed the emancipated quadruped, and then exclaimed with a bitter groan—"What a horse he would have made! Hooch, if he was but twa year auld, Sawton himself would not catch him."

What She Preferred Her Husband To Be.

They had congratulated her on the success her husband had undeniably made as a writer, but their congratulations did not move her. They said that before long a great name would be his, but she cared not. They said that in time he would, through his writings, be the owner of vast wealth, but she was still obdurate. At last, unable to bear her stubborn obstinacy any longer, one bolder than the rest said:

"What would you have your husband do?"

"Be a pawnbroker."

"Rather than a literary man! Why?"

"Because then I could wear all the jewelry I want."

"Will some one translate Yum-Yum?" asks the Troy Times. Yum-Yum is a sensation and cannot be defined. It is the yum-yummer that is translated.

SCIENCE CATECHISM.

THE FINANCIER.

What is this?

This, darling, is a financier.

What does a financier do for a living?

He finances.

What is it he finances?

Finance.

Oh! that is very funny, isn't it?

Very.

But what is really his business?

Managing other money.

But does he never manage his own?

Oh, yes.

When?

When he has got through managing other people's.

Then whom do the poor neglected people get to manage their money?

Nobody.

Why?

Because they have no money left to manage.

Why! where did it all go?

That is what they would like to find out.

Do they never find out?

Hardly ever.

But how, if the poor financier spends all his time managing other people's money, can he make any money himself?

That is what he is trying to find out.

He? Who?

The District Attorney.

Will he have much trouble in finding out?

That depends.

On what?

The evidence.

Gracious! do they bring the poor financier to trial?

Sometimes.

What for?

For financiering.

But is it a crime to manage other people's money, even if it gradually gets managed into a hole?

Certainly not.

Then what is all the fuss about?

To try and manage some of it out of the hole.

But why didn't the poor financier manage his own money in the first place, and let other people's alone!

Because he had none of his own to manage.

But you said that after managing other people's, he managed his own?

Yes.

How then did he make it?

That is what they would like to know.

Who?

The other people.

But did the poor financier make much out of the management?

Yes, about that much.

About how much?

About as much as the other people put in.

My! financiering must be a very profitable profession?

It is.

Are there many financiers?

Lots.

What do they do after they have made their money.

They salt it.

Why do they salt it?

Because the people they made it out of were too fresh.

But I should think they would take little trips, and vacations and all that sort of thing?

They do, generally.

But you spoke of financiers being tried?

Yes.

Are they ever convicted?

That depends.

On what?

The amount of money they managed.

How if the amount be very, very large?

They are never tried.

How if it be moderately large?

They are tried.

And sentenced?

Oh, no!

But if the amount be only large?

They get six months.

Six months' what?

Vacation.

Where?

In Ludlow street.

But how if the amount be small?

They go up for twenty-five years.

Where?

Sing Sing.

This short-hared gentleman in the striped clothes?

His amount was very small.

Was he convicted of financering?

Only in the sixth degree.

And what is financering in the sixth degree?

Burglary.

Grandmother.

What is there that grandmother cannot do? She is always in order to see company and never at a loss for something to say. She is ready to take the baby when nobody else can give him attention, she binds up bruised fingers with soft rags, and wounded hearts with tender words, kisses and a stray peppermint from the depth of her pocket or a high shelf in some cupboard. She keeps the thin places in the stockings and mittens darned before they become real holes, and her wise counsel and soothing words prevent many holes in the peace of the family and neighborhood.

Grandmother has weathered the storm-tossed sea of retribution and gotten into the peaceful harbor of forgiveness. Childhood is infinitely more tender in her sight than it is to father or mother, and what are deliberate wanderings out of the way in their eyes are but involuntary slips of the untried feet to her. Grandmother knows that the hasty word or the unrelenting penalty of to-day may gnaw forever at the heart of the speaker and inflictor. Ah! how much grandmother knows.

The large plaques painted by young ladies during the past few years are of some use after all. The ladies are now, it seems, having shanks put on them, and utilizing them as buttons on their coats and dresses.

Our Girl's Dangers

What kind of material for good Christian wives and mothers have we among girls brought up in fashionable idleness, unaccustomed even to active housework, or any form of useful labor, and who live most of the time in shaded rooms, and therefore have little chance for physical development, and who, before their physical bodies are fully developed, are subjected to stays, corsets, lacings and tight dresses, till the most horrible deformity results, and the very existence of our race is threatened; unaccustomed to labor, to sunlight, imperfectly developed, with the most fearfully deformed waist, with laboring heart and lungs, and with the abdominal organs crowded down on the reproductive organs, causing the most troublesome and serious displacements and diseases, what chance have such girls to become competent wives and mothers?

A sensible man looks with pain and unspeakable sadness on a small waist. The man who will tell a woman he is p'eased with her deformed waist, will do to stand by the side of the woman who will, from similar motives, tell a man she is delighted with the smoke from a good cigar, and with the smell of good tobacco; the intelligent, sensible woman looks beyond the present, and abhors the smoke from such a poisonous weed. How can a woman who is worthy to be the wife of a good man tell any man she is delighted with the smoke and smell of tobacco, and thus encourage him to spend his strength, health and money in indulging in a habit which stands next to using intoxicating drinks?

In our estimation, the prevalent custom of allowing girls to grow up in fashionable idleness, and often not even requiring them to assist in housework, and mothers often making slaves of themselves by doing that which it is so necessary the daughters should do, in order that they may become well developed and healthy, are potent in preventing the development and impairing the health of our girls.

I am earnest in my assertion that tight dressing is the chief cause which is so rapidly destroying the native Canadian woman's ability to nurse her children. "My daughter does not dress too tightly," exclaims the mother, "it is her natural form, you see." Natural, indeed! If so it is inherited from the perverted form of the mother—the deformity of the parent visited on the daughter. It is manifest to every careful observer that our native women, as a rule, are not proportionally as well developed as the men. It is, therefore, certain that they are violating the laws of physical development and health to a far greater extent than the men. And the misfortune is that such violations affect the unborn of both sexes; the infant and the little boys and girls, and the older girls, as well as the adult women. In many parts of the country the ladies are striving nobly and well to help the men in enacting laws to prevent the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks. Cannot the gentlemen reciprocate their kindness by striving to pass laws to prevent the publication and sale of the fashion plates which contain such miserable caricatures of the female form, and which enter our homes but to pervert and destroy our young girls? We can hardly realize the injury these publications are doing.

An Oil Pond.

A singular spot exists in the Gulf of Mexico, some ten miles to the southward and westward of Sabine Pass, and almost directly in the track of vessels engaged in the lumber trade between Galveston and Calcasieu, La. It is nothing more than a large space, a mile or so in diameter, upon the surface of the sea, which looks like all the rest of the gulf during calm weather, but when the winds, freshen to a gale and the waters about it become agitated, takes on a reddish color, and becomes thick and muddy. The place has been called the "oil pond," from the reason that, while there may be a tremendous sea running all around the place, within the circle of surf, the water is compararively quite, and vessels, which otherwise would be blown ashore or swamped, can there ride out the heaviest storms, and have done so in hundreds of instances. The water is about twelve feet deep, and a pole can be pushed twenty-five feet or thirty feet through the soft and peculiar mud forming the bottom. This mud is different from anything on the coast—of a soapy character and of remarkable cleansing properties, being often used to clean the decks of coasting vessels. The oil which renders the surface of the "pond" so smooth is supposed to come from the mud at the bottom, and many think there are deposits of petroleum not far from the surface. It is said that the "oil pond," when reached during a gale, is just as safe as a vessel being under the lee of a wharf in any harbor.

Big-Eyed Girls.

They will bear watching, but the man is an ass who watches them, for his peace of mind is gone from the moment he begins. In a public place the big-eyed girl will sparkle, but her escort won't. If there is one feeling in the world more thoroughly exasperating than another it is that which a man experiences who is sitting beside a girl in the theater and suddenly surprises her in the act of beaming upon another man. Big-eyed girls throw more meaning into their glances than they perhaps imagine. A great many of them do not intend to be flirtatious even in the smallest degree, but it is difficult to resist the unspoken flattery of the return glances which a pair of big, bright eyes challenge, even when they express nothing but happiness. The girl finds the power of her eyes wonderfully increased by the lights and excitement of the theater, and she is apt to use them with the utmost freedom, without for an instant intending to insult her escort or render him miserable. He sees it and suffers no end of chagrin and mortification, but his pride prevents him from showing it.

Railroad Operation.

It has been calculated that when $1 railway fare is paid fifteen cents of it goes to the stockholders, twenty cents to the bondholders, and sixty-five towards paying the cost of operating the road, being chiefly distributed among workingmen. This is a general computation which does not apply to every road, but is the average for all the roads in the country.

Even the tramps have caught the prevailing craze. They have resolved to boycott those houses where the only bite they get when they apply for food is given by the dog.

SHOT DEAD.

A Beautiful Wife Kills her Husband and then Kills Herself.

Hawthorne is a little railway-station about two miles from Paterson, N. Y., at which a train stops once in a great while to take up any one of the inhabitants of its handful of houses who may wish to travel. The inhabitants are mostly plain country people, many of whom work in Paterson, and the most interesting incident in the lives of many of them was the building of a queer house in the midst of their knot of dwellings. This house, which was begun about two years ago was designed by a man who very plainly had original ideas, but who the builder was no one knows. The neighbors prophesied that this queer house, with the big barn that was put up near it, would always remain empty unless the owner moved in; but they were mistaken, for in July last, almost as soon as the house was finished, it was occupied by tenants who did not own it. These tenants interested their neighbors so much that they forgot all about the house. They were a man, very dark and

SLENDER AND HANDSOME,

with a wife who was light, well-formed, and very handsome too. The husband was about 35 years old, and the wife five years younger.

The new comer was Mr. Peter V. Fernandez, head of the sugar firm of Fernandez & Calvo, at New York. The family did not prove at all social.

There were some circumstances attached to the housekeeping of the Fernandez family that partially justified the general astonishment. Mr. Fernandez appeared to be wealthy. He furnished his house luxuriously, kept three fine horses, with handsome carriages, but had only one negro servant to do the work for the household. The neigbors, when they saw Mrs. Fernandez driving about with a white horse that was kept especially for her, and the colored man driving off after his master, used to wonder who did the housework and who got dinner ready. The colored man, they found, was not much of a talker at best, and totally disinclined to

RELIEVE PUBLIC SUSPENSE

by explaining family matters. Things went on in this way for almost half a year, and then the neighbors noticed that the family circle had been increased by the arrival of a child, a little dark-haired boy, 3 or 4 years old. This child, of course, stirred up the gossips right away, but it is now of course of more interest to them since it is supposed to have been due to the presence of the child that Mrs. Fernandez murdered her husband and took her own life. These are the circumstances that led up to this tragedy, which has startled Paterson and leaves Hawthorne stunned and bewildered:

Six weeks ago Mrs. Saunders, a young married sister of Mrs. Fernandez, came from New Brunswick, Canada, and visited at the Fernandez place in Hawthorne. The fact had been noticed and commented upon that Mr. Fernandez was sometimes absent from his home for two or three days at a time. These absences became more frequent during the visit of Mrs. Fernandez's sister, the neighbors say, and they also say that any one could see how much the wife worried about it. On Wednesday of last week Mr. Fernandez, who had gone to town in the morning, did not return, nor did he return on Thursday or Friday. At noon on Saturday a telegram was received by Mrs. Fernandez, asking her to have the colored man and team to meet her husband, who would arrive in Paterson on the 4½ o'clock train. Mr. Fernandez arrived on time, and was greeted by his wife affectionately. The horses were put away, and Mr. Fernandez, who had changed his clothes and put on a pea jacket and general rough and ready clothing, went out with the colored man to inspect the place, and especially the chickens; for a mania of Mr. Fernandez, which the neighbors declared very sensible, was his fondness for raising poultry. He had an elaborate incubator, and took pleasure in hatching out all kinds of chicks.

At 6½ o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Fernandez ate dinner with Mrs. Saunders and the little boy, and after that, at 9 o'clock, Mr. Ferdez went out again with the colored man to take a farewell look at the swarms of poultry.

What happened after this so deranged the faculties of the colored man that he declares his inability to do more than guess about the time. It was about 10 o'clock that night (Saturday), he thinks, when he was called in to make some coffee. Mrs. Saunders and the little boy had gone to bed, and the husband and wife drank the coffee together. Immediately afterward they went to the big room on the third floor, and which was used by them as a bedroom The colored man went to his room, which was the back room, the one fronting the street, on the second floor, and went to bed. The colored man declares that after he had slept a long while loud talking seemed to mix in with his dreams, and then the

SOUND OF A PISTOL SHOT

awoke him with a start. He ran to Mrs. Saunder's room, which was on the same floor as his, burst in the door, and cried out to the terrified woman that he had heard shooting up stairs in the room of the husband and wife. They rushed up stairs together, Mrs. Saunders assuring the colored man that he had only been dreaming, but the smell of powder that filled the air told them that that was not so, and the rest of the story was told by the sight they saw as they entered the room.

Beside a chair close to the wall furthest from the head of the stairs Mr. Fernandez was lying upon the floor, with the blood pouring from a wound in his right breast. His wife was kneeling upon the floor, supporting his head in her lap, and talking to him in a dazed way, and seeking to stop the flow of blood with her handkerchief. When she saw her sister she said only:

"OH, GOD! I'VE KILLED HIM!"

Then hearing her husband ask faintly for water, she begged the colored man to go for some. He started down stairs for the water, but Mrs. Saunders seeing a pitcherful upon the washstand filled a glass and knelt down to give it to the wounded man. Mrs. Fernandez relinquished her place to her sister, but when Mrs. Saunders tried to give him the water she found that he was dead. She turned to tell her sister, and as she did so she saw Mrs. Fernandez sitting upon the edge of the bed with the handkerchief wet with her husband's blood in one hand and in the other a revolver pressed tightly against her right temple. Her sister called out to her:

"Oh, don't Belle! Please don't do that!"

Leaving the dead man she rushed to take the pistol from her sister, but before she reached her the fatal shot was fired, and the wife fell

DEAD BESIDE THE BODY OF HER HUSBAND.

The discharge had made a frightful wound in the temple and had caused instant death. At the second shot the colored man returned to find both his master and mistress lying dead and Mrs. Saunders lying unconscious between them, He used the water which he had got for Mr. Fernandez to resuscitate Mrs. Saunders, who had fainted with horror. As soon as she revived, the colored man ran to seek help from the neighbors, and Mrs. Saunders, who is only 23 years old, was left alone with the dead husband and wife. After being away almost an hour the servant returned without having been able to arouse Constable Ryerson or any of the neighbors. It was then long past midnight, but Mrs. Saunders ordered the servant to get out the horses and hurry to Paterson for a doctor. As he was about to leave, Mrs. Saunders found she had not courage to remain alone with the dead bodies, and she came to Paterson with the negro and the little boy, leaving the dead husband and wife alone in the queer house together. In Paterson they aroused Dr. Kipp and Dr. Meyers. These awoke the Coroner, and all started back to the scene of the tragedy together. The bodies were still lying as they had been left. All the doctors could do was very little. They discovered that the husband had probably been standing up near the chair when he was shot Then they placed the bodies side by side upon the bed and went away, No reason for the terrible deed has been given.

TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

Frightful Consequences of a Lover's Jealousy.

A special dispatch from Nashville, Tenn., gives an account of a triple tragedy which occurred the other day at Madder Hill, a small village fifteen miles from Gallatin, in a southwestern part of Summer county. Among the residents of Madder Hill were Mrs. Nel Johnson, a widow, and two daughters. To one of them, Polk Martin, a well known character, had been paying attention and it was apparent to the people of the neighborhood that the two were much attached to each other. It became known recently that on account of the jealous disposition of one of the sisters trouble had arisen in the family, and that Martin's friendship was rapidly turning to hatred. Martin having brooded over the matter until he became desperate, armed himself and proceeded to the house of the Johnsons. Soon after he entered the house a quarrel arose. Martin shot Mrs Johnson, inflicting a serious and probably fatal wound. An instant later he turned the weapon upon one of the daughters and fired, the girl falling a corpse The murderer next turned his attention to the remaining sister. She, too, was shot, the wound being mortal. Martin, after surveying the prostrate forms of his three victims, shot and killed himself. Mrs. Johnson and her daughter, though suffering intensely, told the story of the crime.

Queer Prayers.

The modern rage for abbreviations, especially in the names of societies, was strikingly exemplified the other day at a certain woman's prayer meeting.

One of the sisters, who is very much interested in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, prayed fervently, with a charming certainty that she would be understood:

"O Lord, bless the W. C. T. U., the W. F. M. S., the W. H. M. S. and the W. E. and I. U!"

"When I hear stories of odd prayers," said a certain colonel on hearing the one just told, "I always think of one I heard offered by an old darkey down on Ship Island during the war. He prayed:

"'O Lord, ranshack the worl' all ober on a white horse and gie us all charity like bounding brass and a simple tingle!"

A distinguished Boston divine preached a few Sundays ago for a cousin who is pastor of a church forty miles out in the country. His relative was somewhat flurried by the presence of the city minister, and in the opening praying with which he prefaced the other's sermon he prayed:

"Help thy servant who is to speak to us to-day. Without Thee—help him—for—" He stopped, tried to collect himself, and finished, "for, O Lord, he can't do much anyway!"

The pastor of a certain church called on a bereaved widow of his congregation the other day and began conseling her with Scriptural texts. Her husband had long been an invalid, and the minister's selections bore on the rest into which he had entered.

"Yes," she sighed, "and there is one beautiful verse in the Psalms that applies to me that I think of so much: "Othello's occupation is gone!"

Fatal Effects of Alcohol.

According to Dr. Richardson, alcohol cuts down by disease, in England and Wales alone, 1,000 persons a week. What, adds the Doctor, if any other cause of mortality did the same? What if 1,000 persons per week died, in the same area, from the bite of the rabid dog or snake, by the swallowing of arsenic, opium, or prussic acid? What if some thousand persons a week were known to be killed by the secret devices of the slow poisoner, who, under guise of friendship, went about and instilled into his victims some subtle drop which led to the shortening of their life and to the production of lingering organic fatal disease? What indeed, then would be the cry and the action? Why, all through all the ranks of the great profession of medicine there would be a tumult of labor and toil such as never before was seen, to remove the calamity. Men would be ambitious to be first to discover by experience, the cause of so fearful an evil, and to remove it instantly; while he who won the victory over the calamity would be extolled as illustrious, and, crowned with honor, become a household word from among the child of Esculapius. Yet here one single cause making this deadly havoc, a cause well known and easily removable, in spite of its evils and in face of its easy removal, is permitted to remain in sight with a majority of the army of medicine looking on in apathy, pitying us "poor foolish fanatics" who are exercising our limited powers to uproot it, and some, with the rest of the world, so sharing the calamity as to become copartners in the destruction which follows from the participation.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1886.

SHANNONVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Miss Susie Loveless has returned home having spent a few months pleasantly with friends in the States.

Mr. S. Werden, of Stirling, was in town renewing old acquaintances on the 24th.

Mr. Robinson, student of Albert College, was the guest of Mr. John Peake on Sabbath last.

Miss Anna Edwards, of Albert College, spent a few day with old friends of this place.

Mr. & Mrs. Emerson, of Deseronto, spent Sabbath last in the vicinity of Shannonville.

Mr. C. S. Van Luven left for Battersea on Wednesday last to spend a few days with his family previous to departing for Stirling.

The young ladies of this place celebrated the 24th right royally. We noticed no less than fourteen in one crowd with only one gentleman as protector; the rest of the young men having left that day, some for Belleville, some for parts unknown; but one at least for "Home and mother." There was a grand display of fire works in the evening being a credit to the small boys of the village.

Go to Williams' drug store for pure PARIS GREEN and white hellebore.

HAY BAY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

It appears to me there is something wrong around here because there is a tall young man from Sandhill up this way quite often.

Mr. Elias Parks laid up a cellar wall last week for Mr. Lewis Bell.

Mr. Hiram Huffman is going to have a house built this summer, Mr. Albert Davy builder.

Whooping-cough is going through this part of the country.

The schoner Hanlan of Picton cleared on the 14th with a load of stone for Toronto.

Mr. Henry Smith of this place will soon take a wife.

Our school is prospering under the management of Miss McConville who gives satisfaction both to parents and pupils.

Mr. Alpine Wood made his first trip through this section with a load of cheese boxes on Friday 22nd inst.

Mr. Adam Parks has built a new boat house.

Mr. Nelson Dafoe has built a sailing yacht. Mr. Charlie Parks has been buying a new skiff.

Mr. Nelson Outwater traded horses with Mr. Adam Parks last Monday.

MARYSVILLE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Storm drove down to Violet on Friday last to attend the funeral of the late Mr. John Storms of Collins Bay.

Miss Naphin, sister of Mrs. W. Casey, of Lonsdale, and a resident of New York State has been visiting at Mrs. Driscoll's and among other friends in this vicinity, during the past week.

I had the pleasure of a drive out through the country north and east of here on Sunday last and I think that I have never seen vegetation in general so far advanced so early in the season. The country is beautiful just now.

Some of our people celebrated the Queen's birthday by attending the races in Belleville, and others by attending excursions from Deseronto and Napanee.

I have often wondered why our young men do not organize a base ball club. We have material for the formation of a strong team, and I presume that all the boys want is some one to start the ball rolling. Now boys since I am not one of you, it would not be proper for me to take an active part in the organization of a club, but when you have got fairly under way I will endeavor to encourage you by sitting on the fence and applauding your efforts.

Belleville T. store, Smith's block. Headquarters for cheap Groceries.

LONSDALE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. H. Beckwith left here on Monday, 17th inst., in company with his brother, Scot, for Southern Dakota. If he likes the country and secures a situation it is said he will make that place his future home.

A young man from Erinsville arrived here one day last week with a livery rig from Napanee to enjoy a bit of a spree and have a big time. The Scott Act being in force in that county he could not get up sufficient steam to satisfy him there, nor yet at Napanee. But when he arrived here he soon could be seen running his horse back and forth from one hotel to the other with full speed, pedestrians being obliged to scamper for dear life, but after a few trips his head being on the whirl his rig ran against a rock and smashed, giving his horse a rest and anchoring him until next day. Both he and his horse escaped serious injury. All pitied the horse and some wished his head had come in contact with the rock in place of the buggy. Perhaps it will be a lesson for him as we are informed he had to pay a good bill on leaving.

Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Werden, of Belleville, are visiting at her father's, Mr. John Sexsmith, who is in a very low state of health.

Herman W. Randall and wife left here on the 26th for Detroit, Mich., where they expect to make their home, he having been telegraphed for, to take a situation in the Peninsula Car works.

TYENDINAGA RESERVE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

A grand concert will be held at the Council House on Wednesday next, June 2nd. We must remember that this concert will be for the benefit of our Sunday Schools on the Reserve, and a large audience is solicited in order to raise funds to carry on the Sunday Schools. This concert will be under the able management of Prof. Crowe.

Mr. Wm. Powless has made a wonderful improvement on his ferry boat as regards speed. He can now cross the bay, the distance of three-fourths of a mile, in five minutes with 40 lbs. of steam and with full power in 3½ minutes. Mr. Powless has the credit of a model ferry boat on the Bay of Quinte line.

Miss Emma Loft has been very ill for the past week from malarial fever. Miss Loft is on the mend though slowly.

Miss Patton, of Richmond, spent a few days of this week at the Mohawk parsonage, as the guest of Miss Kahneradishon.

Mr. Joseph Picord has made much improvement to his farm by adding a drive-house and a dwelling-house. Mr. Picord intends this to be a model farm before many years. Good enough, Joseph.

It has been decided that the political picnic will be held later on in the season then the first of July, in order to give more time to provide for speakers.

It has been rumoured that Mr. Jacob Brant and Miss Maggie Smith, both of this place, were joined together in holy matrimony at Oneida, New York State. Mrs. Brant has returned home to confirm the rumour. The writer joins with their host of friends in wishing them a happy future life.

GREEN POINT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

It is some time since I contributed any news to your valuable paper from this section, not because we are not striving to better our holdings and occasionally something new transpires; but all hands seem to be very busy. The majority of farmers are through sowing and the prospects so far are good. With favorable weather we look forward for an abundant crop of fruit of all kinds. Hay promises a good crop so far. There are a good deal of improvements, some building new barns, and others additions to their dwellings, others painting and decorating with shade trees and otherwise beautifying their homes.

Mrs. Robert Watson and family, of Tamworth, are visiting her mother, Mrs. John Curlett, who is very sick and under the care of Dr. Newton.

Mrs. Serix and family, of Belleville, were guests of Mr. & Mrs. H. Carman last week.

Mrs. Catherine Carman, one of Green Point's oldest residents, and a widow for over twenty-five years, is making her home at present with her son, Mr. H. Carman.

Mrs. J. Tavner and S. Davis, of Fredericksburg, are spending a few days visiting their lady friends of Sophiasburg.

Many have lost cows with the disease so prevalent in other sections.

The cheese factories are all in full blast with R. Curlett and Thomas Roblin for milk drawers.

There were several barns struck by lightning, and Mr. Manley Wood, of the Bay Shore, found one of his horses dead in the stable the next morning after the fierce storm of last week.

Mr. & Mrs. James Richardson, spent Sunday with her parents Mr. & Mrs. P. Roblin.

The occupation of the merchant tailor is an indispensable one in the make-up of a Town's resources. Well fitting garments in these modern days have become more than ever a necessity and we are conferring a benefit on those who have not heretofore purchased their clothing at the Big Store by indicating an establishment where they can be obtained in perfection and at moderate prices. Try them, they will please you every time.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Miss Julia Hanley was visiting friends in Marysville and Lonsdale last week.

We regret to hear of the serious illness of Mr. Patrick Brennan who was very low at last accounts.

Mr. Edward McGurn has been very ill with an attack of congestion of the lungs, but we are glad to learn that he is now much better.

In a former issue we mentioned that a beautiful statue of the Blessed Virgin had been placed in St. Charles' Church. The blessing of the statue in accordance with the beautiful ritual of the Catholic Church took place on Wednesday evening the 12th inst. A most eloquent and instructive sermon was delivered by the Rev. Father Twohey, for many years Chancellor of the Diocese and chaplain of the Penitentiary, but lately appointed to the Mission of Westport. The following clergy were present on the occasion: Rev. Father O'Gorman, Belleville; Rev. Father Mackey, Marysville, Rev. Father McDonagh, Napanee.

A grand pic-nic in aid of the building and improvement of the church is to be held on Thursday, 17th June, in Hanley's Grove. An interesting programme of amusements will be provided, and neither trouble nor expense will be spared to make it a success and the great event of the season. Three of our young ladies have undertaken to sell tickets for the pic-nic. A gold watch will be awarded to the young lady collecting most money. The watch will be given on the day of the pic-nic.

Mr. Cornelius Campbell so well and favourably known as a painter and decorator, has lately repainted Mr. David Walsh's house inside and outside, giving the old homestead a bright and cheerful aspect.

Miss McHenry has been renewing old acquaintances in Napanee.

Rev. Father Davis, of Madoc, has been visiting the Rev. Father McCarthy.

Mr. Barry, of Hastings has been on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Daniel McNeil, of the 3rd con.

BOARD.

PARTIES desirous of getting good and comfortable board will find it to their advantage to apply at

EDWARD HUFFMAN'S.

May 7th, 1886.

My Horse, Cow, Sheep and Pig are sick, I will go to

Egar's Drug Store

and get medicine to cure them, only the best Condition Powders and purest Drugs are kept at the

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

Grand display of

NEW MILLINERY

At the NEW STORE in SMITH'S BLOCK, Main St.

The very LATEST and NEWEST American Styles in HATS and BONNETS and all the LATEST novelties in Trimmings opened to-day. This department is now in charge of a first-class and experienced Milliner, and orders entrusted to her will be promptly and neatly executed.

Our new Stock of DRESS GOODS opened this week is the CHEAPEST ever shown in Deseronto, comprising all the NEWEST MATERIALS and COLORINGS in the market.

We have opened a full range of Canadian, Scotch and American Ginghams, all new and handsome patterns marvellously CHEAP. A full range of PRINTS very cheap.

Gents Furnishings:—Our new Stock of TIES, SCARFS, SHIRTS, Collars, Cuffs, and Underwear for Gentlemen is by far the LARGEST, CHEAPEST and MOST COMPLETE ever seen in Deseronto. We will offer this week a JOB LINE of New Ties and Scarfs at **25** cents each that will cost you 50 cents in any other store.

Our Great Summer Sale of Men's Youths' Boys' and Childrens Ready-made Suits will commence on Saturday next. Bargains will be given that no other Clothing House can approach.

ORDERED CLOTHING

Our large stock of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds has been fully assorted this week at greatly reduced prices. Clothing made to order on the shortest notice and every garment guaranteed a perfect fit; our Tailor, Mr. McDonald, is the most reliable and experienced Cutter in Central Ontario.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's New FELT and STRAW HATS. A full new range opened this morning, comprising the very newest styles at the lowest prices ever reached in Straw and Felt Hats.

Unparalleled bargains in BOOTS and SHOES. Our New Stock opened this week comprises some of the CHEAPEST and BEST lines of goods ever seen in Canada. Every pair of Boots sold by us is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our goods in most instances are sold cheaper than small dealers can buy.

Patronize the NEW STORE for your Summer Purchases.

The Great ONE PRICE BARGAIN HOUSE of Central Canada.

G. E. FRASER.

May 15th, 1886. Deseronto and Picton.

E. HARRISON,

350 Front Street, Belleville,

Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short notice all classes of Account Books. General Book-binding, from the Plainest Library Style to the best Morocco and Calf, with Gilt or Marble edge. Paper ruling, Map Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding, Picture Framing. Improved Milk and Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books and intricate ruling a specialty. Prices close 9-.1-4

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist. 1mo.

MEDICAL HALL.

GOODMURPHY'S BLOCK,

J.F.WILLIAMS

HAS OPENED A

NEW DRUG STORE:

at above place, where he has a stock of

PURE DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE STUFFS, &c., &c.

Also, we always keep in stock

SCHOOL BOOKS
STATIONERY, and everything in that line NEW and CHEAP.

—ALSO—

PURE PARIS GREEN & WHITE HELLEBORE.

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

☞Give him a Call. No trouble to show goods.

J. F. WILLIAMS.

Health is Wealth

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the Brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. G. EGAR.

DR. IRISH, L.D.S.

DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit the Deseronto House, Deseronto, on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth furnished for $7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases and extracting, $10.50. Gas or vitalized air used for extracting teeth without pain. Particular attention given to the treatment and filling of diseased teeth. Business hours from seven a.m. to half past four p.m.

Bibles & Testaments.

ALL persons desirous of securing cheap, handsome and substantially bound Bibles and Testaments, will find it to their advantage to call on

W. G. EGAR,

Depositary of the Deseronto Bible Society.

November. 18th 1885

APOTHECARIES HALL.

We keep only the Finest Goods in the following lines

SOAPS
COMBS
BRUSHES
SPONGES
CHAMOIS
and PERFUMES.

—ALSO—

Only the purest

DRUGS
CHEMICALS
& MEDICINES

are kept in Stock and prepared with care and accurateness.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes dispensed with Special care.

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

UNDERTAKING!

John Dalton,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

KEEPS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK

Coffins and Caskets,

of all kinds, from the Cheapest to the most expensive.

Burial robes, black, brown and white, at all prices, and all other furnishings usually found in an Undertaker's Establishment.

Mourning Badges & Hearse supplied.

Deseronto, Feb. 4th 1886.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The widow of Riel died on Monday.

Waitz the German historian, is dead.

Von Ranke the distinguished historian is dead.

The village of New Edinburgh and Ottawa have agreed on a basis of union.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Royal Society was commenced in Ottawa.

The Toronto City Council has decided to freeze out certain contractors in default.

A highly accomplished young lady of Wilkesbarre has eloped with an Italian laborer.

Mr. D. B. McTavish, City Solicitor of Ottawa, was the victim of a Savage assault on Tuesday.

Switzerland is considering the advisability of organizing a reserve force of 200,000.

The drill shed of the 13th (Hamilton) Batt. was completely destroyed by fire on Saturday night.

All the German officers travelling in France have, it is reported, been called home.

Over twelve thousand persons are reported to have given in their names as Volunteers at Armagh.

The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has voted seventy one million marks for the construction of canals.

It is reported in Montreal that the C. P. R. Montreal Telegraph Company deal has been consummated.

A timber raft is being constructed at Joggins, N. S. to be sent to New York, which will contain 2,500,000 feet of lumber.

An effort is being made to obtain a subsidy for a railway to connect Trenton with the C. P. R. at Callender.

Don Carlos says he repudiates the claim for the infant son of Queen Isabella to be the successor to the throne of Spain.

Both Greek and Turkish armies are surrendering prisoners and positions, and they will at once retire from the frontier.

The Kingston Women's Medical College is a great success financially; over $600 being carried over after deducting expenses.

A large number of young women are expected to enter the nurses' training school which is being founded in connection with the Kingston General Hospital.

The French Government has decided to authorize a loan of 600,000,000 francs for the Panama Canal, provided it can be proved that this sum will complete the work.

Wormseed & Butternut Syrup, the best Worm destroyer for Children's use. To be had only at Egar's.

DISTRICT.

Belleville is infested with beggars.

Campbellford has adopted the early closing movement.

Salmon Island, near the Gap, is slowly disappearing.

The County Court opens in Napanee on the 8th of June.

There were 168 students registered at Albert College last year.

Runaway teams furnish numerous items for Belleville reporters.

Mrs. E. M. Jones, of Brockville, recently sold a Jersey bull for $2,000.

The prices being unsatisfactory, the make of cheese is being generally restricted.

Several young women were seen under the influence of drink in Kingston on the 24th.

An increased number of buoys are to be set out in the Bay between Belleville and Trenton.

A new lodge of the A. O. U. W. with twenty members, has been instituted at Tweed.

Tamworth rejoices over the prospect of direct railway communication with Kingston.

The Napanee water and electric light company has been incorporated. Capital $10,000; shares $100.

A four year old son of Mr. Gordon, of Gananoque, fell from a skiff into the river at that place and was drowned.

Large additions have been made to the Grand Trunk staff at Belleville and a new Station will soon be built at that city.

Persons who conduct themselves improperly at excursions are promptly attended to by the Gananoque authorities. That is right.

Gilmour & Co's drive of logs in Squaw river have been hung up on account of floods washing out dams and allowing the water to escape.

The Salvation Army dedicated their new barracks in Belleville on Sunday with appropriate ceremonies. The new building cost $3,700.

The Methodist camp meeting of the Napanee district will be held in June on the farm of J. Fraser about three miles from Clark's Mills.

Mr. T. J. Campbell, of Canifton, is the owner of a milch cow which yields 50 lbs. of milk per day, which in turn gives 12 lbs. of butter per week.

St. Andrew's Society, of Belleville, are preparing for a mammoth celebration on Dominion day. The best athletes of America will participate.

A Hungerford farmer signalized his visit to Kingston by throwing his whiskey bottle through the hotel window and being fined therefor $16 and costs.

The Belleville District Meeting of the Methodist Church passed resolutions against the practice of Sunday funerals, and also against funeral sermons for young children.

That new cheese at Walmsley & Spafford's is delicious.

Baldness may be avoided by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, which prevents the falling out of the hair, and stimulates it to renewed growth and luxuriance. It restores faded or grey hair to its original dark color, and cures nearly every disease of the scalp.

The Tribune should find its way into every family in Tyendinaga. 50 cts for the balance of the year.

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, and Whooping Cough, are rapidly cured by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "For children afflicted with Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, or Croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough." — Ann Lovejoy, 1251 Wash'n st., Boston, Mass.

Pneumonia, Or Inflammation of the Lungs, may, if properly treated, be relieved and cured by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I contracted a severe cold, which developed rapidly into Pneumonia. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I do not hesitate to say that the prompt use of this remedy saved my life." —R. A. Semmes, Laredo, Texas.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

For Sale by all Druggists.

☞ MORE NEW ARRIVALS.

SPLENDID LINE OF

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Carpets

Step in and see them at

DALTON'S

Furniture Warerooms

St. George St, Deseronto.

Don't fail to try our Sugar Cured Hams and Spiced Roll Bacon, Walmsley & Spafford.

PERSONAL.

Mr. F. H. Priest, of Bath, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Beauchemin, of Sorel, was in town on Monday.

Mr. A. R. Hibbett, of Toronto, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. John Dalton paid a business visit to Belleville last Friday.

Mr. John N. McCreary, of Napanee, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. A. J. Short, of Green Point, gave us a passing call on Tuesday.

Miss Stokes was in Picton last week on a visit to friends in that place.

Mr. C. A. Millener returned home on Monday from Rochester N. Y.

Mr. F. O. Loft, of Belleville, has been visiting friends on the Reserve.

Mr. D. Sinclair, of Belleville, spent a few days in town during the past week.

Mr. H. B. Sherwood, Supt. of the N. T. & Q. Ry., was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. J. C. Connolly, of Yarker, was in the village on Wednesday *en route* to Picton.

Mrs. W. B. Washburne is enjoying a few weeks pleasant visit to friends in Arthur.

Mr. & Mrs. Albert Brown, of Napanee were in town on Wednesday visiting friends.

Mrs. E. S. Pooler, of Cumming's Bridge near Ottawa, is spending a week in Deseronto

Miss Lytie Scott, of Toronto, has been visiting at her grandfather's, Mr. W. F. Stuart.

Mr. George Stuart has reached Lincoln, Nebraska, where he may possibly make his residence.

Mr. Geo. J. Carter, of Trenton, was in town on Monday. He is succeeding admirably in Trenton.

Messrs. Erastus Aull and Michael Corrigan, of Lonsdale, were in the city on Tuesday last on business.

Mrs. S. Anderson went to Toronto last week on a visit to her son. She expects to be away about a month.

Ed. Long Esq., of the Slash Road, Richmond, has been appointed as salesman for the Ontario Cheese Factory.

Mrs. George Evans, who has been visiting in Deseronto during the past few weeks, has returned to Palace Hill, Quebec.

Miss McKay and Miss Allie McKay, of Belleville, have been visiting Deseronto as the guests of Mrs. Jas. A. Davis.

Samuel V. Anderson has, we understand, been engaged by the same company in whose employ he was last summer.

Mrs. Geo. Walker and Miss Walker are visiting friends in Deseronto. During their stay they are the guests of Mrs. J. M. Poitras.

Messrs. A. H. McGaughey and W. D. McRae went to Napanee on Wednesday 19th inst, to see how the Scott Act was observed there.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE.

THE COURT OF REVISION for the Township of Tyendinaga will hold its first sittings for the current year at the Town Hall, Melrose, on Tuesday the 1st day of June next, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 7th day of May 1886.

A. B. RANDALL,
Clerk.

LOCAL TRAIN.—For the benefit of the Travelling Public and to afford accommodation to the people of Deseronto, a mixed train leaves the R. R. Depot every morning at 7:45 for Kingston. Parties can go to Kingston or Napanee and back same day having about eight hours in Napanee and four in Kingston. Low rates of Fare. Kingston and return, $2 20. Napanee and return. 50 cents

DESERONTO SCHOOL.

WRITING AND DRAWING REPORT—SENIOR DIVISION.

WRITING.

Two best writers in fifth class are Emma Brown and Lura Brown.

Two making most progress.—Louisa Bogart and Emma Brown.

Senior Fourth.—Five best: Jessie Whitton, Will. Burgess, Edith Martin, Frances Whitton, and Frank Dryden.

Most Progress.—Jane Cameron, Jessie Whitton, Will. Cronk, Charlie Colpe, Minnie Lowery.

Junior Fourth.—Best: Fred. Nasmith, John Knapp, Chas. Rayburn, Anna Brown and Fred Cook.

Most Progress.—Etta Brown, Fred. Cook, Will. Cook, James Williams, and John Cameron.

DRAWING.

Fifth Class.—Two best: Emma Brown and Lura Brown.

Senior Fourth.—Ada Burgess, Will. Cronk, Will. Burgess, Kenneth McRae and Jessie Whitton.

Junior Fourth.—Fred. Nasmith, Fred. Cook, John Cameron, Grace Cassady and Etta Brown.

Full range of black and fancy Buttons just opened at the Big Store.

DEATHS.

WRIGHT.—At Deseronto, on the 26th inst., Michael, son of Mr. John Wright, aged 12 years and 7 months.

GEO. E. SNIDER,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELER and DEALER in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &c.

Corner Main & St. George Streets
Deseronto.

BOAT HOUSE FOR SALE

A GOOD BOAT HOUSE 21 x 6 feet, in sections. In a good state of preservation. A big bargain. Terms Cash.

H. J. BURGESS.

NOTICE.

THE Incumbent and Churchwardens of Christ Church, Mohawk Reserve, beg to draw the attention of their friends in this locality to the condition of the grave-yard and solicit their aid in putting it in a good state of repair, which means a new fence. The Mohawks have already enclosed the yard twice and feel unable, with other necessary parochial objects requiring funds, to fence it again without the assistance of their white friends.

Subscriptions for this desirable object may be sent to any of the undersigned officers of the Church or left with W. G. Egar, Esq. who has kindly consented to act as Treasurer for Christ Church grave-yard fencing fund.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON, Incumbent.
ALEX. LOFT, } Churchwardens,
J. B. BRANT, } Christ Church.

May 14th, 1885. 3ins.

1886. **1886.**

SPRING

THE BIG STORE.

Have pleasure in announcing that the greater portion of our Spring Imports are to hand and the different Departments present an assortment of Goods which for freshness, completeness of assortment and excellence of value cannot be equalled. The appreciation of our efforts to place before our customers the best goods at the most reasonable prices is manifest in the continued increase of sales of Imported Goods.

"THE TRIBUNE" would not be adequate to contain a list of the various lines kept in the different departments but we subjoin a list so far as space will permit.

Dress Goods Department.

Satin Soliel, Cashmere Twills, Union Cashmeres, French Serge, French Wool DeBeirge, Wool Cashmeres, Nuns' Veiling, Cashmere Serges, Ottoman, Silks, Satins etc.

Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets of the most modern styles.

Lace Curtains in great variety.—

The Staple Department.

Is replete with goods of special value in Shirtings, Tickings, Cottonades, Sheetings, Cottons, Duck, etc.

Linen Tabling, Towellings and Hollands.—

The Tailoring Department.

The reputation of our Tailoring Department was never so high as it is to-day. The closest attention is paid in buying and the goods are marked at the lowest living margin over cost price. A large stock will be found to select from embracing the newest designs in English, Scotch, French and Canadian Tweeds and Trowserings.

Mr. Stoddart our popular Cutter has returned from his visit to the most prominent European Cities where he received some valuable information relative to the manufacture of Garments. All who intrust their orders for clothing with him will be sure of satisfaction in every respect.

BOOTS and SHOES.

This is a live branch of our business.

We direct special attention to our Ladies French Kid Button Boots, Ladies Dongola Button Boots, Gentlemens' Cordovan Boots, Gentlemens' French Calf Boots.

A full Stock of Misses and Childrens Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible prices.

Grocery and Provision Dep't.

In this important Department we lead the trade, everything you require in this line can be procured at the Big Store of the best quality and at prices much lower than other Dealers can sell the same quality of goods.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, VULCANISED CHIMNEYS, RUBBER GOODS, PAINTS, OILS, SALT.

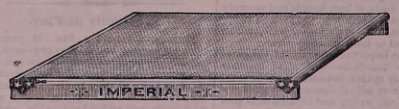
—All kinds of produce taken at Market Prices.—

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

Deseronto, March, 26th 1886. MANAGER.



THE CANADA WIRE MATTRESS CO.

Are manufacturing the BEST and CHEAPEST mattress in the market.

Any person in want of a good durable mattress at a moderate price, should call at the BIG STORE where the above will be kept constantly on hand.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK
PENS
PAPER
SLATES
PENCILS
MUCILAGE

all marked down to lowest rates.

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts up.

FARM.

Wastes and Leaks.

If farmers were more diligent in watching for and stopping the many little wastes and leaks upon the farm they would prosper much better than they do. Too many things are considered unimportant and of no consequence that should be looked after and turned to some advantage. We know farmers who work harder than their more prosperous neighbors, but fail to give proper attention to small matters—neglect stopping the little leaks—and lay all there misfortunes at the door of "ill luck" and an unkind Providence.

In the matter of saving manure the leaks that are found upon the great majority of farms are serious drawbacks to profitable farming. A large part of the vast expenditure of money annually paid out for commercial fertilizers might be saved by giving this subject the attention its importance deserves. Something more is necessary to be done in order to get all there is in the manure supply than simply to clean out stables and stock pens when accumulations make it indispensably necessary. During the winter season, when the feed rations of stock are composed largely of grain, they should be housed and fed where their droppings can all be saved; but when this can't be done conveniently, feed lots should be scraped up carefully at this season of the year, and especially should corn cobs be carefully gathered up and properally cared for. There is nothing else about the barn-yard so rich in potash.

Nor is it good policy to let straw be wasted or trampled by cattle; neither is it advisable to leave corn stalks in the field, when cords of good manure may be manufactured out of them by saving the fodder and feeding it in the barn. Even the rank weeds can be made serviceable, if removed and dumped into compost heap or turned into ashes. It is a damaging leak to allow weed to grow, as they are extravagant robbers, appropriating to themselves the best and largest part of available plant food found in the soil. Such farming don't pay, and it is no wonder that such farmers grumble about short crops and tight times.

There should be kept on hand plenty of suitable absorbents, such as dry muck or road dust, stored in some convenient shed or out-of-the-way place in the barn. Every few days it should be sprinkled under the roots in the hennery, and removed to the compost heap as fast as any amount accumulates, at least once a week. Nearly the same treatment may be adopted for the piggery, for there, too, is an enormous waste each year. A supply should always be provided convenient to the privy, where it should be used liberally and often. There is really nothing on a farm to waste, if in good hands; but there are, however, wastes and leaks on many farms that can and should be avoided.

How to Fence Across the Creek.

Many persons having creeks or streams of water flowing through their lands know how hard it is to keep a fence across them and at the same time make it hog tight.

Every year the high water caused by excessive rains or spring freshets, does an immense amount of damage to fences, causing much anxiety as well as pecuniary loss to the owners.

The writer's father fences across his creek in the following manner: Take a log from a foot to a foot and a half in diameter and about eight or ten feet long for a mud-sill. Now mortise into the log about a foot from one end of it, then take a good sized post and fit into the mortise. About five feet from the first mortise make a second one which is for a brace running from the log to the post which is mortised to receive it. After driving pins through to hold all solid, sink the log in the bank with the brace on the lower side, deep enough and far enough away from the stream to prevent it washing out. Put a mud-sill and post on the other side of the creek, and you are ready to stretch a wire across on which to hang the water-gates.

The wire should be doubled and twisted and left long enough to make the ends fast several posts away from the stream, because it will have considerable strain on it.

The water-gates should be three or four feet wide, made of inch boards and securely bolted or nailed with wrought nails on to up right pieces, at least six incher wide, which are fastened to the suspended wire.

The most important feature of the gates is to have boards fastened close together without any spaces between them in order that they may adjust themselves to the rise and fall of the water, and let all debris pass under them. If the braces are far apart floating sticks and rails will come down and get between the cracks and break the gates.

Water-gates made in this way are durable and will last for many years, and while the farmer is toasting his shins by the side of a hot fire during a season of high water, he can lay back with a feeling of comfort and content which nothing but good water-gates will give.

Disraeli as a Dude.

The "Home Letters" of Benjamin Disraeli, written when their author was a young man traveling in southern Europe in search of health, abound in brilliant pictures of scenery and society; but the interest of the collection centers in those passages in which the future idol of half the English nation discloses some traits in his own character. Writing from Gibraltar in 1830 he says:

Tell my mother that as it is the fashion among the dandies of his place—that is, the officers, for there are no others—not to wear waistcoats in the morning, her new studs come into fine play and maintain my reputation of being a great judge of costume, to the admiration and envy of many subalterns. I have also the fame of being the first who ever passed the strait with two canes—a morning and an evening cane. I change my canes as the gun fires and hope to carry them both on to Cairo. It is wonderful the effect these magical wands produce. I owe to them more attention then to being the supposed author of—what is it?—I forget.

In a letter from Cadiz he writes:

I am sorry to say my hair is coming off just at the moment it had attained the highest perfection, and was universally mistaken for a wig, so that I am obliged to let women pull it to satisfy their curiosity. Let me know what my mother thinks. There are no wigs here that I could wear. Pomade and all that is quite a delusion. Somebody recommends cocoa-nut oil, which I could get here; but suppose it turns it gray, or blue, or green!

How Do Indians Know?

We have frequently in the course of our reading found stories of Indian medicine men and women, who absolutely cured disease by their knowledge of the malady with which the person on whom they operated was afflicted. In many cases it seemed a long continued practice of their old men and women with simple herbs that brought relief to the sick; but there are cases that sometimes occur, and which are well proven, that go beyond anything that we can account for from the knowledge of the individual Indian medicine man, or any knowledge he may have of the human system. Is it intuition, or is it a more profound study of the nature of man that gives them the wonderful insight into the human system? Let it be what it may, there most certainly does exist among the American Indians, certain persons who, through some means, have become familiar with the human system, and sometimes operate wonderfully to produce most astonishing results We have had a case reported which is well proved, and of which there can be no question. Let those who have lived among the Indians tell us how it is done.

The case of Mrs. J. C. Willisten, of Cleveland, Ohio, is a very strange, although a perfectly reliable one. She has recently returned from an extensive trip after a most remarkable experience. Mrs. Williston is not yet thirty, but her hair is almost white, and her face bears the signs of a life of suffering. She has been the victim for years, at various hours of night and day, of pains like the cutting of a knife, and physicians supposed her to be suffering from cancer of the stomach. Eminent physicians failed to exactly locate the trouble or afford the lady relief. She spent months in travel and large amounts of money endeavoring to find effective treatment for her malady, but most of the physicians whom she consulted said that her disease was cancer of the stomach and that death would ultimately result.

Last October she went to San Francisco, stopping and treating, while en route, at the soda springs of Idaho, but in vain. Later she tried the waters of Calistoga springs and the baths of Passo del Robels, without effect. San Francisco's best physicians could afford no relief, and she started for Sonora, Mexico, intending to visit some celebrated springs near Nogales. She was taken seriously ill at Tucson, Arizona. One day during her illness a Papago Indian, of local notoriety as a "medicine man," visited Tucson from St. Xavier's Mission. He was taken to Mrs. Williston's rooms and asked if he could tell her ailment. He looked at her, had her describe the pains and their location, and then with the exclamation, "Me sabe heap bad spirit," he rushed out and toward the mission. In a few hours he returned with herbs and a basket of mescal, a root used by the Indians for food.

He motioned to Mrs. Williston to swallow the herbs. They made her deathly sick, so much so that she almost died from fright, thinking she had been poisoned. The result, after a few hours, was the emission of a dead lizard that was fully four inches in length. It was apparently of a species common to the East, but how it had managed to live for so many years was the mystery. Mrs. Williston says that but one explanation occurs to her, which is that when a child, and living at Philipsburg, N. J., she and her brother were accustomed to drink from a little brook that ran near the house. They would scoop the water up with their hands, and she thinks that possibly in this way she swallowed the embryo lizard. Mrs. Williston's recovery has been rapid, and she is now fairly on the way to a complete restoration to health. Though the taking of living objects into the system is not rare medical men say that this is one of the most remarkable cases on record.

Had this lady died while suffering from the presence of that lizard, it would have always been "cancer of the stomach," but a poor unlettered savage who could scarcely utter a word of English, made very short work of what the doctors, full of science and collegiate courses, pronounced a cancer, because they could think of nothing that it could be, if not cancer, and they will all dispute this important fact, but the woman will always remember the

> "Poor Indian, whose untutored mind,
> Sees God in clouds and hears Him in the wind.

Elephants at Play.

There would be the fine old patriarch with his harem, and the young ones performing the most fantastic aquatic gambols. The clumsy dispertings of a baby elephant, at a loss to know how to give full vent to the exuberance of his spirits, is one of the most grotesque sights imaginable, and one only to be witnessed under such exceptional conditions as I have described. Looking through a peephole in the brushwood screen, one could watch them at one's leisure. On one occasion, on their return from the water in which they had been paddling and splashing themselves to the jungle, the whole herd would have walked straight into the hole where I was squatted had I not shown myself. I had already marked the father of the flock as the one I intended to kill, and he was not ten paces from me when I fired. He stopped, while the herd scattered, and, fearing he would charge, I gave him the second barrel, and he sank ponderously to the earth. In my excitement I did not stop to reload, but making sure he was dead rushed out to secure my trophy. I had just got out my knife, and was stretching out my hand to lay hold of his tale to cut it off, when to my disgust he slowly rose and walked off after the ladies, leaving me amazed and confounded, and the subject of a good deal of chaff on the part of my companions. I was more lucky with a wild boar an hour or two afterward. He, too, was approaching me in a direct line, coming from the jungle, when I fired at him, upon which he made a rush straight at me. The impetus was so great that, though he received the second barrel full in the forehead, he actually rolled dead into the hole.

He Was Glad.

A certain Austin landlord is a very diffusive sort of a man, much given to speaking before he thinks. He recently met Prof. Snore, his new tenant.

"Good morning, professor, good morning. Glad to see you looking so well. How do you like the house?"

"Very much, indeed."

"Glad to hear it: very glad to hear it."

"Yes, sir; I like it. I hope to die in the house."

"I hope so, too. Glad to hear you talk that way."

HEALTH.

Tea Tremens.

At a recent meeting of the Suffolk District (Mass.) Medical Society, a valuable paper was read by Dr. Ballard, calling attention to the increasing prevalence of cases of disease due to the use of tea and coffee. An interesting discussion followed, in which Dr. Bledgett made the following significant remarks concerning what he very appropriately termed, "tea tremens:"—

"One of the most frequently noticed conditions is a highly exalted state of the nervous system with increased reflex excitability, and a tremulous condition of the voluntary muscles, which justifies the name of 'tea tremens,' from the similarity of this symptom to the tremor belonging to cases of alcoholic poisoning. This is most frequently noticed in servant girls, who partake frequently and exclusively of tea as a drink, and do not abtain sufficient exercise in the air, and live principally on fine white bread, to the exclusion of other more wholesome and necessary articles of natural diet. The result is that the system obtains only an insufficient nutrition, and the organs and functions of the body suffer a loss of organic or functional activity, or both.

"A very important phenomenon in relation to the detrimental action of tea is its effect upon the teeth and other hard structures of the body. This result is most noticeable in our Irish servant population, and particularly in the children born of parents who themselves emigrated to this country from Ireland. The teeth of the parents are almost universally firm and durable in structure, and beautifully clear and white. The teeth of the children, and especially those of the daughters, however, are found to be poorly formed, to be of brittle structure, and fall an easy prey to *caries*, and are lost at an early period. This is undoubtedly due to the fact that many of these children are at service as house servants, and when following this occupation, are addicted to the tea-tippling and the fine bread above described. The result is, that instead of the full and perfect denture of the parents, who lived on plain and coarse food, without any of the abominations of our modern kitchens, these poor creatures obtain only a partial nutrition, and, the hard structures of the body being deprived of the necessary calcareous supply which resides in the husk of the grain, and is removed in the process of making fine flour, the teeth are insufficiently formed or inadequately maintained, and consequently are early lost."

The Skating Rink Mania

All sensible men and women are glad to note that the skating-rink craze is evidently on the wane. For a few years back this form of dissipation has been so popular and so universal that it has become an important factor among the destructive influences affecting the present and future health of thousands. Sprained ankles, dislocated joints, broken bones, and disfigured features, the frequent result of accidents in crowded rinks, were the minor evils growing out of this unwholesome amusement. There is no chance to doubt that consumption, in both sexes, and diseases peculiar to the sex among girls and young women, have been notable results of the roller-rink epidemic which has prevailed so extensively throughout the country until of late. It is also recognized by all good people that the moral influence of the rink has been in the highest degree pernicious. It is a hopeful sign that the excess to which the evil has been carried has run it out to a large extent; and we might have great expectations for the future, if we were not pretty certain that those who love pleasure and pursue it as a chief occupotion in life, will soon devise some no less harmful means of dissipation.

FOR THE DEAR GIRLS

The prettiest things in spring bonnets—girls.

"Do make yourself at home, ladies," said Mrs Smith to her visitors; "I am at home myself, and I sincerely wish you all were."

Would-be fascinating brother-in-law to sister-in-law: "Well, Maria, what do you think of the 'deceased wife's sister' bill?" Maria: "Oh, I don't mind, if they don't make it compulsory."

A Toronto girl went to buy gingerbread the other day and returned home married. It is said that confectioners in that town can not now begin to supply the demand for gingerbread.

"What are the Blenkinsop girls in mourning for?" "Their parrot." "In mourning for a parrot! Why it's a positive sacrilege." "Oh, but this one could repeat the Lord's prayer, you know."

It was a charming little lady who the other day said on the Boulevard des Italiens to an Italian vender of statuettes, who offered her an effigy of the Venus de Milo; "How is it that Milo makes all his Venuses without arms?"

Clara Morris says: "Mr. Tilden and I have jointly made just about the most thorough study of nerves and their disorders than can be imagined. We have learned everything concerning our diseases except how to cure them."

Said the lady visitor to the 2-year-old baby: "You love me, don't you, Johnny?" Johnny looked into her face for a moment and then turned away with an expression of weariness upon his features with the remark: "Oh, don't be so fresh!"

"What do you ask for potatoes?" inquired a woman of a passing peddler. "Two thousand dollars a bushel, marm." "Gracious! But ain't that a trifle high?" "Yessum; but then, you see, they are peachblows." "Are they, truly? Give me four bushels."

"Do you know Mr. Fangle?" asked a lady caller of Mrs. Snaggs. "Oh yes; I know him and his wife very well." "I hear he is a socialist. Is that so?" "No, indeed, he isn't. He is one of the most unsociable men I ever knew. Poor, dear Mrs. Fangle can't get him to stay in the house one night a week."

"No," remarked Fogg, "I don't go to places of amusement any more." "What do you mean?" asked Brown. "Didn't I see you at the theatre night before last?" "Very likely," replied Fogg, "but you can't hardly call a theatre a place of amusement when there are two women with their heads together in front of you and two confounded chatterers right behind you."

Princess Alexandra Victoria, the second daughter of the Prince of Wales, is 17 years old. She will make her debut at the Queen's next drawing room.

KILLING A BIG SERPENT.

An Artist's Experience in South Africa with Baboons and a Boa-Constrictor.

One day being on the edge of the berg, sketching a grand view of the mountain, looking along the edge my attention was attracted toward a number of baboons that were frisking about among the rocks, says a South African correspondent of the San Francisco Examiner. As the animals are very shy, I remained perfectly quiet and went on with my painting, but hoping that they might come nearer. Being thus engaged, partly with the landscape and partly with the baboons, what should I see in the long grass but an immense boa-constrictor! He seemed at least twenty feet long and one foot in diameter. He was crawling along toward the baboons, and I watched the result with intense interest. No sooner did his snakeship show his head above the long grass than the animals scampered off in a second. Talk about the agility of prairie dogs and ground squirrels! No one would imagine that those fellows, big and clumsy as they seemed, could disperse so quickly. The serpent seemed just as quick, for with a few springs on his tail he seemed to be among them; but he did not succeed in capturing any of them. Snatching up my shotgun, I was determined to have that serpent's skin. I went up to the place where he disappeared behind the rocks. There he was, about a hundred yards away, crawling the edge of the precipice. I was gaining steadily on him, but did not like to run for fear of alarming him—starting him into a run, as it were, either from me or toward me. I wanted to make sure of him, without giving him a chance, if I could help it. I was always a coward when fighting rattlesnakes in Mendocino county; but this whopper, twenty feet long, made me quake in my boots worse than if there were fifty snakes hidden there.

After following him some time he stopped crawling; he raised his body on a rock, and turning his face toward me, saw me. I was within range of him with heavy shot. Bang! bang! went both barrels. The stock of my gun kicked me affectionately, and when the smoke cleared away the serpent was not in sight. Reloading my piece, I advanced cautiously, with my finger on the trigger all the while. When I got to the spot, there lay my victim, twisting and tying himself up in a knot and unraveling it with lightning-like rapidity. Then he stretched himself out to his full length, and, raising himself upon his tail, bounded into the air several times, making a circle of sixteen or eighteen feet at every jump, till at last, with a mighty effort, he bounded again and fell to the earth with a crash. He was dead—past all danger to man and beast! He weighed at least one hundred pounds. My next anxiety was as to how I could get that beautifully colored skin. He was on the very edge of the precipice. A final spasm in the lingering life that clings so tenaciously to the snake tribe might destroy my hopes. I could only sit and wait. It was fully an hour before I had the courage to commence the skinning, and after considerable labor I succeeded. When he was skinned he looked so white and clean that a person could be tempted to eat him. There were no Kaffirs around or they would have made short work of him. They won't kill a snake or serpent if they can avoid it. They have a kind of superstitious reverence for them, especially for the larger kind. But when a white man kills one they readily eat it all except the head, which they believe to be poisonous.

PEOPLE.

Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks is now sojourning at Monteroy, Cal.

Mary Brennan, of Chicago, has reached the extreme old age of 117 years. Her birthday occurred on April 27.

Miss Anna Dickinson, who has been passing the winter at West Pittston, Pa., nursing her aged and invalid mother is said to be meditating a return to the lecture platform.

Anna Perkins, the Cleveland champion of the Dr. Mary Walker costume, challenges any lady who criticises her costume to a public debate on the trouser question. No one has yet accepted the challenge.

Miss Mary Murfee, the novelist, who is soon to marry a big, raw-boned, Tennessee mountaineer, met her future husband, it is said, while she was collecting material for her stories of mountain life in Tennessee.

Prince Ludwig of Battenberg, son of Prince Alexander of Hesse, is a practical printer. Like most of the princes of the Prussian royal house, who have been taught either an art or a trade, Prince Ludwig of Battenberg was early called upon to choose a calling, and his choice fell upon the art of Guttenberg.

Up to the present time the future Queen of Portugal, the Princess Amelia of Orleans, now 20 years of age, has never owned it is said, a really handsome toilet, or one made by a first-class dressmaker. Her mother's maid has always made her dresses, the material being restricted to woolen stuffs for the daytime and white gauze for the evening.

Capt. Henry McKay, of Keysport, Pa., has received a silver medal from Queen Victoria for bravery in the Egyptian campaign. On the obverse is the head of the Queen and on the reverse the sphinx, over which is the word "Egypt," and under the name of the owner. Two clasps surmount the medal. On one is the word "Kirbekan" and on the other "The Nile, 1884-85."

At a brilliant entertainment given recently in Rome the lovely Queen Marguerita wore an apron made of black Chantilly lace embroidered with emeralds and diamonds. There were two pockets, and these were thickly embroidered with the same precious stones. The strings of the apron were made of a double row of real oriental pearls. This pretty little bit of wearing apparel cost $800,000.

King Louis of Bavaria has shown unmistakable signs of insanity. Latterly he has taken to drink. No one dares approach him while he is at table. Though afflicted with constant insomnia he has grown so fat and coarse that he can hardly walk and is almost unrecognizable. He has not cut his hair for months, and altogether looks more pitiable than the most wretched beggar in Bavaria. The Bavarian princes have resolved to propose the deposition of the King and the appointment of a regent.

SPRING SALAD.

A green grocer—One who trusts.

"Make room for the girls!" cries the Woman's Journal. Oh, pshaw, the girls don't want much room. A chair that will hold one with a tight squeeze will hold two very comfortably. Room for the girls, indeed! Sit here, girls.

A long distance telephone has been invented. It is a very good thing. It will enable lovely women to converse with their husbands during the evening. We are in favor of everything that is calculated to cheer but not to inebriate the women.

Young Genius (who has had all the talk to himself, and, as usual, all about himself)—"Well, good-bye, dear Mrs. Meltham; it always does me good to come and see you! I had such a headache when I came, and now I've quite lost it." Mrs Meltham—"Oh, it's not lost! *I've* got it."

In the Boston Journal is a bright story of a Georgian. That wide-awake "cracker" bought a flock of turkeys, but when he found that he would be charged ferriage, "jest tuck them right back to the settlement and swapped them for geese, so that he could get even with that ferryman." The geese swam the river, while the owner went over in the ferry.

Hostess (to Bobby, who is dining out with his mother)—"Will you have another piece of pie, Bobby?" Bobby—"Yes'm." Hostess (smiling)—"And so you are one of the fortunate little boys whose mammas let them have a second piece of pie?" Bobby—"Yes'm, she does when we're out visitin'; but at home I never get but one piece."

We read that at a recent party in China the Viceroy borrowed a piano and had it played by a noted amateur of the classic Wagnerian school after dinner as a surprise for his guests. It was effective. Up to that time the Chinese guests had flattered themselves that their own instruments were capable of making the worst music in the world.

"I say, waiter!" shouted the impatient gentleman, "do you know that you remind me of the millennium, you're such a long time coming." "I beg your pardon, sir," replied the polite attendant, "but you also remind me of something, to wit, the American eagle—such a distance between tips, you know." The matter was straightway settled by arbitration.

"You attend Sunday-school, do you?" inquired the Rev. Mr. Smith of Nellie. "Then you must know a great deal about the Bible. Now, tell us something nice that's in the Bible here, can you?" "Yeth, thir. Sis hath some dried leaves in it, a pieth of Aunt Jane's weddin' dreth, a pieth of my dreth when I wath a baby, thome hair, and Sis' fellow's picture."

"Did I pay for that wine we had last night, landlord?" asked Crimsonbeak, coming down one morning with his head tied up in a towel. "Why, you ought to know, Mr. Crimsonbeak," replied a bystander, jokingly. "Well," said Crimsonbeak, "I consulted my pocketbook, and it seemed to say that I did; but when I consulted my head I came to the conclusion that I was paying for it this morning."

An Irishman was knocked over and flung about rather seriously the other day by a four-in-hand team. Being helped to his feet, he said a word or two, touched his hat and limped away. "What," said a companion, "air yez not going to do something to the dirty aristocrat as knocked ye down?" "I?" said Pat. "An' d'ye suppose I'd do anything to a man as can run over me wid four horses and a coach and not kill me? Not I."

"Isn't this train about two hours late?" asked a passenger of a conductor on a branch Dakota road. "Yes, I reckon 'bout that much." "Well, what's the trouble?" "Oh, its Monday." "What's that got to do with it?" "Why, you see, I can't never get as good a start Monday morning—have to tend the baby while my wife gets out the washing, you know. Just you wait till to-morrow morning and I'll pull out before sunrise."

It was raining in torrents, and Evangeline stood by her window looking out into the night. "Why dost thou wait there, Evangeline, my daughter?" inquired the mother. "I am waiting for Gabriel, mother," replied the girl tenderly. "He will not come, my dear, in all this rain." "Yes, he will, mother mine. Gabriel does not fear a little wet like this. He is a Baptist." In 10 minutes Gabriel was in the parlor asking for a drink of water.

When the Rev. S. L. B. Chase was a pastor in Rockland he one day essayed to treat the Sunday school to a blackboard exposition of the lesson. So for a starter, and in the way of graphically illuminating his remarks, he took a bit of chalk and slowly and painfully sketched on the blackboard two human hearts joined together. "Now, then," he said, turning to the school, "who will tell me what I have drawn?" "I know," called a very small boy on the front seat. "Well," the pastor kindly said, "what is it?" And the very little boy on the front seat shrieked out, "A termater!"

Murdered by a Maniac.

Within two weeks' time two insane inmates at the Pittsburg poor-farm have been murdered. In the first, the crime has been charged to two keepers, who stoutly deny their guilt; and in the second, reported today, a madman named Martin Dauler is the murderer. The victim is Ernest Boetcher, 65 years of age. He was sent to the farm two years ago, and was perfectly harmless. Dauler is nearly thirty years younger than his victim, and was adjudged insane after creating a disturbance in the cathedral about three years ago. He was of gigantic frame and violent disposition, and has been frequently placed in a strait-jacket. The other day he had the restraining apparatus on, and was confined to his room. Boetcher passed by and was invited in. He entered, and was asked to fix Dauler's jacket which had been loosened. As Boetcher was fumbling with the straps Dauler suddenly seized him by the neck and flung him to the floor. Then, with all the strength he possessed, Dauler commenced kicking the prostrate man, and in less than a minute had rendered him insensible. The noise of the maniac's attack at last reached the ears of the keeper of the ward, and he rushed to the room, where Dauler was by this time worked up to a terrible pitch of frenzy. The single attendant was unable to subdue Dauler, but other keepers came and Boetcher was dragged out of the maniac's reach, and the latter was handcuffed and strapped down to a bed. Boetcher died next day.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The crops along the Canadian Pacific railway in Manitoba and the North-West Territory present a splendid appearance.

Retail grocers in Kingston threaten to boycott the wholesale grocers because the latter have raised the price of tobacco three cents a pound.

At the Elgin Assizes the trial of Havelock Smith for the murder of Marshall Piggot was postponed on account of the illness of an important witness.

Two half-breeds, named Montour and Nault, imprisoned for inciting to rebellion, have been released from Stoney Mountain Penitentiary, Manitoba.

A resolution invoking pardon for the prisoners confined for complicity in the North-West rebellion, has been introduced in the Quebec Assembly by the Attorney-General.

The Glen woolen mills at Glen Williams, about two miles from Georgetown, were almost totally destroyed by fire on a recent night. The loss will exceed $50,000, the insurance being $35,000.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company intend erecting three mammoth hotels, one at the Vancouver terminus of the railway, one at the Banff Sulphur Springs, and the third in the Selkirk range.

On Monday, June 10th, a new line of clipper ships will commence running between Yokohama, Japan, and British Columbia, connecting with the Victoria terminus of the Canadian Pacific railway.

At a meeting yesterday of the New York Niagara Park Reservation Committee it was reported that the funds in hand amounted to $12,700, and that the gross receipts from January 1st to May 1st were $1,400.

Wm. McFarlane, Grand Trunk ticket agent at Guelph, was committed for trial recently on the charge of embezzlement from the company. It is reported that a number of other agents will be arrested on the same charge.

In the Manitoba Assembly, Mr. Norquay stated his intention of bringing the Hudson's Bay railway scheme directly before the people of Manitoba by means of a plebiscite, with a view to securing the construction of the road.

The Canadian arbitrators for the Niagara Falls park resumed their session on Tuesday, and heard the case of the Toll Road Company. Only one other case now remains to be heard to close the work of the arbitrators.

Henry Archer, a shoemaker, was burned to death, and a room-mate badly burned, by a fire in their boarding-house at Owen Sound on a recent morning. Two others had a narrow escape. The building was completely destroyed.

It has been discovered that the medical students of Laval University surreptitiously obtained copies of the papers at the recent examinations from an employe in the office where they were printed. A searching investigation into the fraud is in progress.

Cadby, the alleged forger of Hudson, New York, who defeated the efforts of the Hamilton Chief of Police to take him back to Hamilton for extradition, has been refused his discharge by the Supreme Court of Fredericton, N. B., and is now held there for extradition.

Superintendent Egan has returned to Winnipeg from a tour of inspection of the Canadian Pacific railway as far as Donald, B. C., and reports that the line has suffered scarcely any damage during the winter. He states that the track could easily have been kept open all the time.

Nearly thirty thousand persons assembled recently in Queen's park, Toronto, to witness the presentation of the North-West medals to the members of the Queen's Own, Royal Grenadiers, and "C" Company Infantry School, who served during the rebellion.

The officers of the Royal Grenadiers celebrated the anniversary of the capture of Batoche by a dinner in the Rossin house, Toronto, on Wednesday night. Among the guests present were Major-General Sir Fred Middleton, Col. Montizambert, of "B" Battery, and a number of other officers from outside corps.

Another United States fishing schooner has put into Barrington, Nova Scotia, claiming the right to purchase bait under a touch-and-trade permit from the Collector of Customs at Gloucester, Mass. The captain has been informed that such permit is not valid, and that according to the law of the Dominion he must leave the port.

Mr. Andrew Sherman, of Thurlow, near Belleville, met with a terrible death by the premature explosion of a blast on Friday. The explosion was heard from his residence, and when his sons went to the field where Mr. Sherman had been at work, they found that their father had actually been blown to pieces.

A furious conflagration raged in the city of Hull from shortly after midnight on Saturday till five o'clock on Sunday morning, destroying upwards of two hundred buildings, including the new post-office, and rendering nearly five hundred families homeless, most of whom lost all their furniture. The total loss is estimated at $250,000. The losses by the insurance companies are $15,120. About five thousand dollars has already been subscribed towards the relief of the sufferers by the fire. At a meeting of prominent citizens it was decided to send telegrams requesting assistance to the authorities of all the principal towns and cities in Ontario and Quebec.

AMERICAN.

Three boys were drowned by the upsetting of a row boat on the Wissahick Creek, Mass.

Periko Ferandez, a Cuban, of Hawthorne, N. J. was shot dead by his wife, who afterwards blew her own brains out.

Herr Most, who was arrested in New York, was arraigned next morning, and his counsel being given time to examine the indictment, the Anarchist agitator was committed to the tombs meantime without bail.

Kansas City, Missouri, has been visited by a furious wind and rain storm, lasting an hour, and causing great loss of life and destruction of property. Four buildings, one of them a school-house, were wrecked, eleven of the children being killed and many injured.

A furious electrical storm, accompanied by a hurricane and heavy rain, played havoc the other night in the five adjoining States of Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio. Many persons were killed. Property was devastated in the track of the storm, and the fruit and growing crops are entirely ruined.

The other day, at Fulton, Ky., a young woman named Miss Walkerson walked up behind her stepmother, who was washing at a tub, and struck her on the head with a hoe, and continued to strike the falling woman until she was dead. She hacked her head to pieces. Family disagreement was the cause. The girl escaped.

A terrible accident is reported from Fort Waine, Indiana. A farmer named John Wymer, with his wife and two young children were driving homeward in a waggon when they were struck by an engine at a railway crossing. The horses, Wymer and one child were killed, and the wife and other child are mangled beyond hope of recovery.

FOREIGN.

Snowstorms are reported in the north of Ireland and Scotland.

A serious number of deaths from cholera in Brindisi and the Province of Venice is reported.

Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, the well-known Baptist preacher, is suffering from a severe attack of gout.

On Tuesday night the British House of Commons rejected a motion to abolish capital punishment by a vote of 117 to 62.

Of the 4,302 deaths which took place in the British mercantile marine during the past year, 3,066 were due to drowning.

The Ulster Loyalists are purchasing arms in large quantities, and it is thought probable they will be disarmed under the Coercion Act.

The Highland Society of London are preparing to welcome such of their Canadian compatriots as may visit the Colonial Exhibition this year.

A former official on the Eastern railway of France has been found guilty of robbing passengers and making his escape while the trains were in motion.

It is rumored in Vienna that the peasants on the estates of Count Zichy, in Galicia, attacked the castle and killed nearly all the family and retainers.

A split has occurred in the Salvation Army. General Booth having dismissed two of his officers they are starting a separate movement in England.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says Sir Frederick Roberts, commander of the Indian army, will be recalled to take chief command of the army in Ireland.

A terrible hurricane has passed across the middle of Spain, doing considerable damage. In the city of Madrid 70 persons were instantly killed and 200 seriously injured.

Advices from Honolulu state a very disastrous fire occurred there on April 18th. About 8,000 persons, mostly Chinese, are left homeless. Loss, 1,500,000. Two lives were lost.

The Queen has placed Abergeldie Castle, in the Highlands, at the disposal of the ex-Empress Eugenie for the summer months, hoping that the bracing mountain air may restore her health.

The Porte has assured the powers that the Turkish representative was withdrawn from Athens without any hostile intent, and that Turkey is sincerely desirous of living at peace with Greece.

Anxiety over the Greek question is becoming more pronounced in England, where it is beginning to be felt that Russia is at the back of the Greek defiance of the ultimatum of the powers.

Notwithstanding the denial from the War Office that General Wolseley threatened, in the event of Home Rule being established, retiring from the army and leading the Ulster Loyalists, the rumour continues to create much excitement. It is now stated Lord Charles Beresford made a similar threat.

WORTH THINKING OF.

As I like to see a young man who has something old about him, so I like to see an old man in whom there remains something of the youth.—[Cicero.

It is tasteless to seek admiration by adorning our house or person; let us adorn our characters by the charms of kindness and amiability.

A good place to begin on a reduction of hours of labor would be in the rum shops. The poor saloon keepers who have to keep at work from early morn till eleven o'clock at night, are overworked and need rest.

Talk about those subjects you have long in your mind, and listen to what others say about subjects you have studied but recently. Knowledge and timber should not be much used till they are seasoned.

Do to-day the work of to-morrow, and in the forenoon the task of the afternoon; for death does not wait to see whether a man's work is done or not done. Who knows whose time of death will come to day? Let a man be virtuous, even yet while a youth, for life is transitory.—[Mahabarata.

A correspondent wants to know, if Providence lovingly saved John V. Farwell, and the other passengers of the "Oregon," what Providence had to do with the case of the poor men drowned with the sunken schooner. We think it is the part of wisdom to thank God for his mercies, and not to try to scan and interpret Providences too confidently.—[Independent.

He Overworked Himself.

"Why, De Sappy, what's the matter?" asked Fitzpercy, as he entered his friend's room and found him reclining on the lounge, looking very pale.

"Aw, I'm almost exhausted, chappy," replied De Sappy.

"Been ovah exerting yourself, I suppose."

"Yaas. My cigawette went out four times this afternoon, dencher know, and it's a tewwible exertion to stwike so many matches."

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CONSTIPATION.

SYMPTOMS Inactive or Irregular acting Bowels, Pain across the Bowels or in the lower part of the back accumulation of wind; straining at Stool, inducing Piles, and often Fistula; Sallow Complexion; Headache; Eruptive Sores, and, finally, general derangement of the entire organism is the result of neglected Constipation.

CAUSE Neglect of Regular Habits; Food hard to Digest, Torpid Liver, Spices, Stimulants and Astringents, too free use of Cathartics, etc., of a harsh nature, which destroy the tone of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

CURE Eat ripe Fruits and Vegetables, Oatmeal, Coarse Bread, Mush and Molasses, Broths, etc. Shun harsh Physic. Be strictly regular at efforts to evacuate the Bowels. Correct the inactive Liver and Biliary Organs with that best of all regulators

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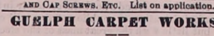

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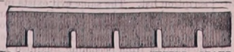

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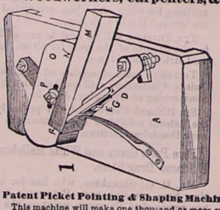

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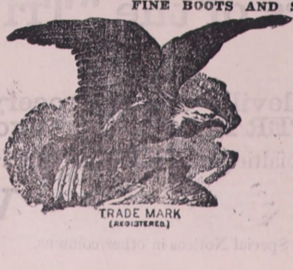

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Best Wearing, Fitting, Looking

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Every pair and every box bears this eagle,

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THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y.
(LIMITED.)

OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job Printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

THURSDAY next is Ascension Day.

NEXT Sunday is known as Rogation Sunday.

THERE were a great many visitors in Deseronto on the 24th taking in the attractions.

THE Napanee Cricketers were hospitably entertained by their Deseronto brethren at the O'Connor house on the day of the match.

Mr. Michael Murphy's effects were sold for rent on Thursday, at Jamieson's Hotel in this village.

OUR Division Court Clerk is engaged in refitting his office and when completed we are assured it will look gay.

THE TRIBUNE will be sent to any address for the balance of the year for 50 cts., to be paid strictly in advance.

THE third annual session of the Bay of Quinte Conference will be held in Picton, commencing on Thursday, June 3rd.

SIR Richard Cartwright will probably be the Reform candidate for Lennox in the next Dominion elections.

Pure Paris Green and White Hellebore at Williams' Drug Store.

MR. H. G. Stoughton, who has for some time been residing near Peterson's ferry, has removed to Carman's point on the Bay shore.

Rev. Rural Dean Stanton has been attending the meeting of the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union, held in Napanee during the past week.

Fashionable bonnets are now being made of paper. The press is gradually working its way upward. From the bustle to the bonnet is a great stride.

Brighton merchants have agreed to close their shops at 7 p. m. Deseronto still clings to the old backwoods custom of closing at any hour from nine to midnight.

Mr. James Dungan, engineer of the "Quinte," had the top of one of his fingers nipped off by some part of the engine last Friday afternoon.

Mr. James Stokes has a splendid strawberry patch which is at present the centre of attraction. The plants are certainly splendid specimens.

AS WILL be seen by advertisement Mrs. Dalton is selling out her stock of millinery at a sacrifice previous to enlarging her shop for the fall trade.

Rev. W. W. Lloyd, of Warsaw, will preach in the Methodist Church, Deseronto, on Conference Sabbath, June 6th. Mr. Lloyd is a brother of Mrs. D. O. Crossley, of the parsonage.

A MEETING of the members of Prince Albert, L. O. L. No. 1,375 will be held next Thursday evening, June 3rd. It is hoped there will be a full attendance of the brethren, as business of importance is to be presented to their consideration.

Walmsley & Spafford's Teas and Coffee eclipse everything in town.

MRS. Dalton finds her present premises altogether too confined for her rapidly increasing business, and will therefore enlarge the shop at present occupied by her millinery rooms and dry good store. Her sales this season have far exceeded her anticipations, and much of her success is due to a liberal patronage of the advertising columns of THE TRIBUNE.

For the third time during the past two years the Mail building was the scene of a destructive fire last Saturday night. The loss on this occasion was very severe reaching $50.000. In common with all our readers we regret the misfortune of our great contemporary, even though we are well aware that the difficulties resulting from the disaster will be surmounted with undaunted pluck and enterprise.

The Queen's birth-day passed off quietly in Deseronto, the day not being generally observed by our busy population. The various steamers however carried away many passengers to Kingston, Picton and Belleville. There were large numbers of visitors in town, Napanee being especially represented. There was a fair display of bunting. The cricket match in the west end attracted a number of spectators. Good order was every where prevalent.

There are always a few specimens of the "genus" rough, who by their foul and profane language and pretended desire to fight and demolish every thing, make themselves a nuisance at excursions. All that is wanted to squelch those gentry is the exhibition of a little firmness by the officers and committemen. If owners of boats would introduce them to a police magistrate, they would render the public a good service and undoubtedly secure more patronage. The beginning of the excursion season is the best time to act to advantage.

Fishing Tackle at Egar's

Another big market last Tuesday.

Use lime often about your premises.

A tank has been placed on the top of the shipyard shed for better protection against fire.

Copies of the *Weekly Mail* for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

The sloops *Monitor* and *Glasgow* have both undergone repairs on the marine railway during the past week.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has such concentrated, curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and surest blood purifier known.

Mr. M. J. Butler, C.E., and Mr. E. Walter Rathbun set out in a week or two on a survey of the new township of Marks in West Algoma.

Mr. W. F. Stuart has been making many improvements about his residence and grounds on St. George street. They now present an exceedingly attractive appearance.

Mr. Herbert B. Rathbun is putting down a boulevard in front of his residence on St. George-street and also erecting two handsome tie-posts.

The official report of the Minister of Militia shows that the total cost of the half-breed rebellion was $4,700,000 and the casualties 26 men and 206 wounded.

THE unsightly crossing on the west side of St. George-street still offends the eye of every visitor to the town. Better tear it up even if it is not replaced.

An ideal cup of Coffee from an ideal blend, rich, fragrant and full bodied, can be made from the whole roasted Mocha and Java, sold at the Big Store.

THE Band turned out at about five o'clock on Monday morning and played "God Save the Queen" and a few other selections, which sounded very pretty as they came on the morning air wakening up sleepy residents.

Germany is ruled by old men. The emperor is ninety years old, Moltke eighty-five, Bismarck seventy-five and the seventeen army corps commanders average sixty-five years each.

LARGE tows of logs have been daily coming in from Napanee during the past week. Mr. James Scantlin has brought about 90,000 logs down the Napanee river this season for the Rathbun Company.

Daniel Savage for being drunk and disorderly was recently locked up by the Chief and subsequently fined $4. He was imprisoned for three days when he paid that sum and cost or $7.50 in all.

W. G. Egar, druggist, will gladly inform anyone enquiring as to the wonderful merits of West's Pain King. The standard remedy for flux, dysentry, summer complaint, cholera morbus, cholera, colic, etc. Price 25 cents.

Mr. E. Walter Rathbun has successfully passed his preliminary examination as a Provincial Land Surveyor. He will continue the study of his profession under Mr. M. J. Butler, C. E.

SNIDER, being brimfull of patriotism, put up his shutters, shouldered a fish pole and enjoyed the Queen's Birthday in a vain attempt to capture some specimens of the finny tribe.

THE service of song in the Church of the Redeemer last Sunday evening was well attended, and several of the selections rendered by the choir are deserving of high praise.

It is said that there is a movement afoot to impose fees on farmers entering the market. The workingmen of Deseronto for whose benefit the free market was instituted will allow no such nonsense. The market must be kept free.

A special line in all wool Habit Cloths all new shades only 25cts. a yard are being shown at the Big Store.

THE forwarding companies at Kingston refuse to tran-ship Canadian grain as it is too troublesome to handle small schooner lots. This will kill the Canadian trade in grain and there is great dissatisfaction in consequence. Canadians are not of much account now-a-days.

Mr. Frank Rogers, Sr, of Water-street, was the victim of an unfortunate accident last Friday. It seems that a spark lodging in the roof, set fire to his house, when he clambered up to put out the flames. The old gentleman, however, slipped from the roof and fell to the ground breaking his leg. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Newton.

Mr. F. G. Jenkins, writing from New York to renew his subscription to THE TRIBUNE, wishes to be remembered to all old friends in Deseronto. Our readers will be glad to learn that both he and his family are prospering. It is not beyond the probabilities that he may pay Deseronto a flying visit this summer. It will do his heart good to see the commodious boat house of the Deseronto Boating Club, an object for which he longed and laboured when a resident of this city.

Admiral Dawes and Commodore Heggarty are anxiously watching the progress of events in connection with the fishery squabble. Should uncle Sam refuse to yield, the "Jamboree" will make it hot for Oswego and other lake ports. Capt. Stokes is also bestiring himself but finds it very difficult to procure volunteers for the torpedo boat "Bungeye." It looks as though the draft will have to be enforced upon the members of the Canoe Club.

FOR SALE:—A cheap Organ, six octave, pipe top, 13 stops. For further particulars, apply to G. E. Snider, Jeweler, Deseronto.

Mr. Hugh McConnell has neatly painted his house on Centre-street.

Mr. Patrick Fox is building a new cottage on Brant-street in the west end.

Mr. Casimir Jacques has laid down a boulevard opposite his place on Mill-street.

Ladies Linen Collars, plain and fancy, the newest shapes at the Big Store.

MRS. Flint, wife of Senator Billa Flint, died at her residence in Belleville on Tuesday morning, at the age of 78 years.

A new post-office named Beechman has been opened in the township of Faraday, with Frederick B. Lacey as post master.

Mr. James Dryden is another loyal citizen who put up his shutters and enjoyed the 24th absorbing ozone and pleasure.

MESSRS. Egar, Stewart and Bruton, made a fine display of miniature flags on the natal day of our Empress-Queen.

Mr. M. D. Campbell kindly showed us through the new boathouse on Tuesday. It is kept in good trim and is filled with a fleet of handsome craft of all builds and rigs.

WE SAW Mr. Scott, of the Napanee *Beaver*, climbing the gangway of the Quinte on Monday morning with two huge baskets of sandwiches and Scott Act liquids. We presume that Massassaga was the objective point.

The elegant staircase of the Quinte is the workmanship of Mr. Geo. Field of the Rathbun Company sash factory. It has been pronounced by capable judges as one of the best pieces of workmanship of the kind to be seen in any lake Ontario vessel.

Adolphustown people are transfering their trade from Napanee to Picton. An Adolphustown farmer stated to us recently that were there a bridge over the mouth of the Napanee river, as there should have been years ago, Deseronto would be their best market.

THE horse which draws the Bay View Farm milk wagon celebrated the Queen's birthday by a runaway in the morning. The axle broke opposite the Deseronto House startling the animal which dashed up street upsetting the driver and milk cans and creating excitement generally. It fell as it turned the O'Connor House corner. Wm, Whiffin, the driver, sustained severe bruises.

THE following are the officers of the Rathbun Company Band for the current year:—Lyman Hull Jr., Prest.; Jas. A. Butler, V. P.; Sidney Cronk, Secy.; Wm. Edwards, Treas.; Jos. Allen, H. Parks and R. E. Stafford, Property Committee. The Band is open to engagements in all parts of the adjoining country. All lodges and societies will find it to their advantage to correspond with the Secretary before making arrangements elsewhere.

See the Bleached Cottons at the Big Store at 6, 8 and 10cts. a yard, best value in the market.

THOUGHTFUL persons now generally admit that Canadian statesmen and politics have reached a degree of corruption rarely if ever exceeded in any modern state. A comparatively small sum of money, if properly placed, can secure the passage of any bill through parliament. The people look in vain for a leader to deliver them from the bondage of party. The Senate, at one time intended to be a check on all legislation of a doubtful kind, now lends its willing aid to forward any or every scheme unless perchance it may be of a progressive character.

It used to be a cardinal point in the doctrine of Reformers that there was no such a thing as calling a halt in the grand march of political progress. That excellent doctrine has been long since discarded by the Mowat administration, the past two sessions of parliament being completely barren of legislation of any character whatever, with the solitary exception of a timid measure for extending the franchise. The country is ripe for universal suffrage, many pressing changes in the educational system and other progressive measures. The local government will find on an appeal to the people that Mr. Mowat's reputation as a constitutional lawyer, and a doubtful economy in their administration of public affairs will count but little with the great mass of the electors.

The Bureau of Industries report that the past winter was generally unfavorable to fall wheat and that it was "killed," "smothered" and "heaved out" and in portions of the country from ten to seventy per cent. of the wheatland has been ploughed up or resown with other grain. The yield will fall nearly a fifth short of the average of the past few years. Clover of last year's seeding is generally good but on old meadows it has been much injured. For all parts of the province the report on spring wheat, barley, oats and peas are very cheering. Apparently, however, the breadth of spring wheat is less than last year, while that of pease and barley is greater. The supply of farm laborers appears to be ample, the average monthly wages for the Province being $16.25 with board and $24 without.

Printed Muslins a large assortment to choose from at the Big Store.

TRENTON papers state that the large French population of that town do not patronize them few of them being on the subscription list. The same evil exists in Deseronto where we have forty French families who form a separate community, do not read our papers and are thus preventing themselves from becoming qualified for the duties of citizenship. It is quite true that we have a large English speaking population in the same case, but for these fossilized specimens of a mediæval age there is no hope. We would like to see our French fellow citizens throw off their race exclusiveness.

Mr. James Gault is building a new barn.

Messrs. Walmsley and Spafford are offering something particularly good in cheese and roll bacon this week. They invite inspection.

Mr. Wm. Stoddart who had his arm broken some weeks ago, is recovering rapidly, though he still suffers considerably from a pain in his shoulder.

Mr. Thos. Gault intends putting a handsome top on his village cart to prevent the burning rays of old Sol destroying the complexions of fair beauties.

Mr. Hopkins continues to make steady progress with Central Park. Visitors and residents express themselves with unqualified satisfaction at the pretty design he has so successfully worked out. The park is indeed a thing of beauty.

The Rathbun Company Band desire through the columns of THE TRIBUNE to thank the public for their hearty support and generous patronage extended to them on the occasion of their moonlight excursion on the 24th.

THE Pic-nic proposed by the Mohawks in the Parsonage Grove for Dominion Day has been postponed until the first week in September. The Premier of Canada, who was to have taken part in the pic-nic, has written to the Incumbent of the Reserve saying that he shall be in the far west as soon as he can get away from his Parliamentary duties, and expressing his regret that he cannot be with the Mohawks on the first of July.

Several Mohawks disgraced their nation by getting drunk on the 24th while attending the races in Picton. Arriving at Deseronto Issac Soco fell into the hands of the Chief and was lodged in the cells. The following day he appeared before Police Commissioner McCullough who fined him $10 and costs or $14. 25 in all to be paid forthwith with the alternative of one month in jail. Michael Claus was also drunk and seized by the Chief. His Worship, the Commissioner fined him $5 and cost of $9.25 in all or in default of payment 20 days in jail with hard labor. An Indian woman, stone in hand, attacked the Chief and attempted to rescue the prisoners. She was soon knocked *hors du combat* by the constable. Interference with the police in their discharge of duty is a dangerous pastime, and it would be well for our magistrate to make an example of some of those who are wont to make themselves officious in this way.

Pure Hellebore and Paris Green at Egar's

NOTICE.

OWNERS OF DOGS in the village of Deseronto are hereby notified that they must have the same registered with the Treasurer on or before the 1st day of June, and save costs.

By Order,
R. N. IRVINE,
Village Clerk.

FARM STOCK FOR SALE.

TWO HORSES, two plows, one horse-rake, one set shanty breeching, one mower. Would take country produce in payment.

Apply to,
GEO. J. SAGER,
May 19th. Deseronto.

A BARGAIN.

BUGGY AND HARNESS FOR SALE. I offer for sale a handsome top buggy, almost new, having only been used one season. Also a set of Single Harness.

Apply to,
EDWARD HUFFMAN.
May 7th, Second Street, Deseronto.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto, May 28th, 1886.

BARLEY, 55 to 65 cents per bushel.
OATS, 30 to 35 " "
BUTTER, 15 to 18 cents per pound.
LAMB, 4 to 7 " "
BEEF, 4 to 6 " "
LARD, 9 to 12 " "
EGGS, 10 to 12 cents per dozen.
POTATOES, 50 to 70 cents per bag.
HAY, 7 to 9 dollars per ton.
CHICKENS, 45 to 50 cents per pair.
DUCKS, 50 to 60 " "
GEESE, 50 to 60 cents each.
TURKEY 60 to $1 "
Hides 6 to 7 dollars per cwt.
Pelts 60 to 85 cents each.
Tallow in rough 3 cents per lb.
Tallow rendered 5½ "
Hogs, live weight, $5.00 to $6.00 per cwt.
Hogs, dead, $6,00 to $7.00 " "
Apples, 60 to 80 cts. per bag.

The Misses Wartman

HAVE MADE

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS FOR

—MAY.—

Our Stock is now plentifully replenished and we solicit the inspection of our magnificent display of

Trimmed and Untrimmed

MILLINERY

FEATHERS
RIBBONS
LACES
AIGRETTES of all kinds.
Elegant Flowers
Elegant Trimmings

And all the Newest Materials, at half the regular rates.

These Goods are worthy of your special attention on account of their superior quality and Low Prices.

☞Don't mistake the place

The Misses Wartman,
St. George St., Deseronto.
April 9th, 1886.

Hello!

Where are YOU Going?

TO EGAR'S for my School Books, Story Books, Letter Paper, Pass Books, Stationery, and in truth I can get everything cheaper there than at any place in the County. Come along and try for yourself.

Great Bargains in

MILLINERY!

We have decided to enlarge our Store for the Fall Trade; in order to do this we must

SELL OUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK

of MILLINERY during the next three weeks.

So we are offering GREAT BARGAINS in
DRESS GOODS
MILLINERY
PARASOLS
GLOVES
HOSIERY, WHITE SKIRTS & UNDERWEAR.

MRS. DALTON,

May 28, 1886. St. George Street, Deseronto.

Readers of the "Tribune."

Don't you forget it?

The Belleville Tea & Grocery House is now regarded by all economical buyers as THE PROPER PLACE, to get your Groceries and Provisions CHEAP & GOOD.

Our specialties are TEAS and COFFEES——Note that, TRY THEM and you will use no other.

WALMSLEY & SPAFFORD,

Deseronto, Belleville and Murray

☞ Look for our Special Notices in other columns.